

THE SAVIOUR NEEDED EVER.—*Concluded.*

on - ly hope and comfort, My glo - ry and my plea. Thy

righteousness, Thy pardon, Thy precious blood must be My

on - ly hope and comfort, My glo - ry and my plea.

- 2 I could not do without Thee !
 I cannot stand alone :
 I have no strength or goodness,
 No wisdom of my own ;
 But Thou, beloved Saviour,
 Art all in all to me ;
 And weakness will be power,
 If leaning hard on Thee.
- 3 I could not do without Thee !
 For oh ! the way is long,
 And I am often weary,
 And sigh replaces song.
 How could I do without Thee ?
 I do not know the way ;
 Thou knowest and Thou leadest,
 And wilt not let me stray.

- 4 I could not do without Thee,
 O Jesus, Saviour dear !
 E'en when my eyes are hidden,
 I know that Thou art near.
 How dreary and how lonely
 This changeful life would be
 Without the sweet communion,
 The secret rest with Thee.
- 5 I could not do without Thee !
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon, in solemn loneliness,
 The river must be pass'd,
 But Thou wilt never leave me,
 And though the waves roll high,
 I know Thou wilt be near me
 And whisper, "It is I."