

Alone with Thee! in that dread hour to gather
Strength for the parting journey from Thy word,
To seek for grace and pardon from my Father,
Ere I lie down to sleep in Christ, my Lord.

Ever with Thee, my God! in morning ardor,
In noon-day heat and weakness, and at eve
When flesh and heart fail, and the welcome warder
Echoes the blessed home-call to relieve.
Ever with Thee! when life's brief toil is over,
Nor morn, nor eve shall more divide the day,
With deepening love and wonder to discover
The grace that led me through the toilsome way.

