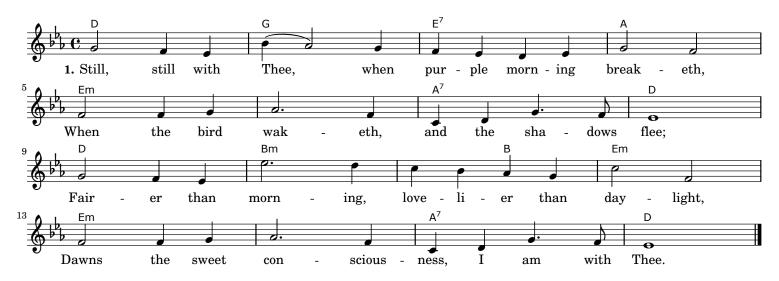
Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean, The image of the morning star doth rest, So in this stillness Thou beholdest only Thine image in the waters of my breast.
- 3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber, Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the repose, beneath Thy wings o'ershadowing, But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.
- 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee; Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight's dawning, Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

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