

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

555

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	G	E⁷	A
1. Still,	still with Thee,	when pur - ple	morn - ing break - eth,
Em	A⁷	D	
When	the bird wak - - eth,	and the sha - dows	flee;
D	Bm	B	Em
Fair - er	than morn - - ing,	love - li - er	than day - light,
Em	A⁷	D	
Dawns	the sweet con - - scious - ness,	I am	with Thee.

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!