Always I'll be with you

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Presence

8491

(Guitar: Capo 3)



2. Every flower withers;
His love never will.
Earthly sunlight darkens;
Heav'nly's splendid still.
He's like myrrh, a bundle,
'Twixt my breasts all night.
Always He'll be with me,
Till that morning light.

3. Rough the way before me;
Trials soon increase;
But the Lord is nearer,
Saying, "Be at peace."
Joys, like birds of springtime,
Fill my heart with glee;
Cause me to sing sweetly,
"The Lord is with me!"