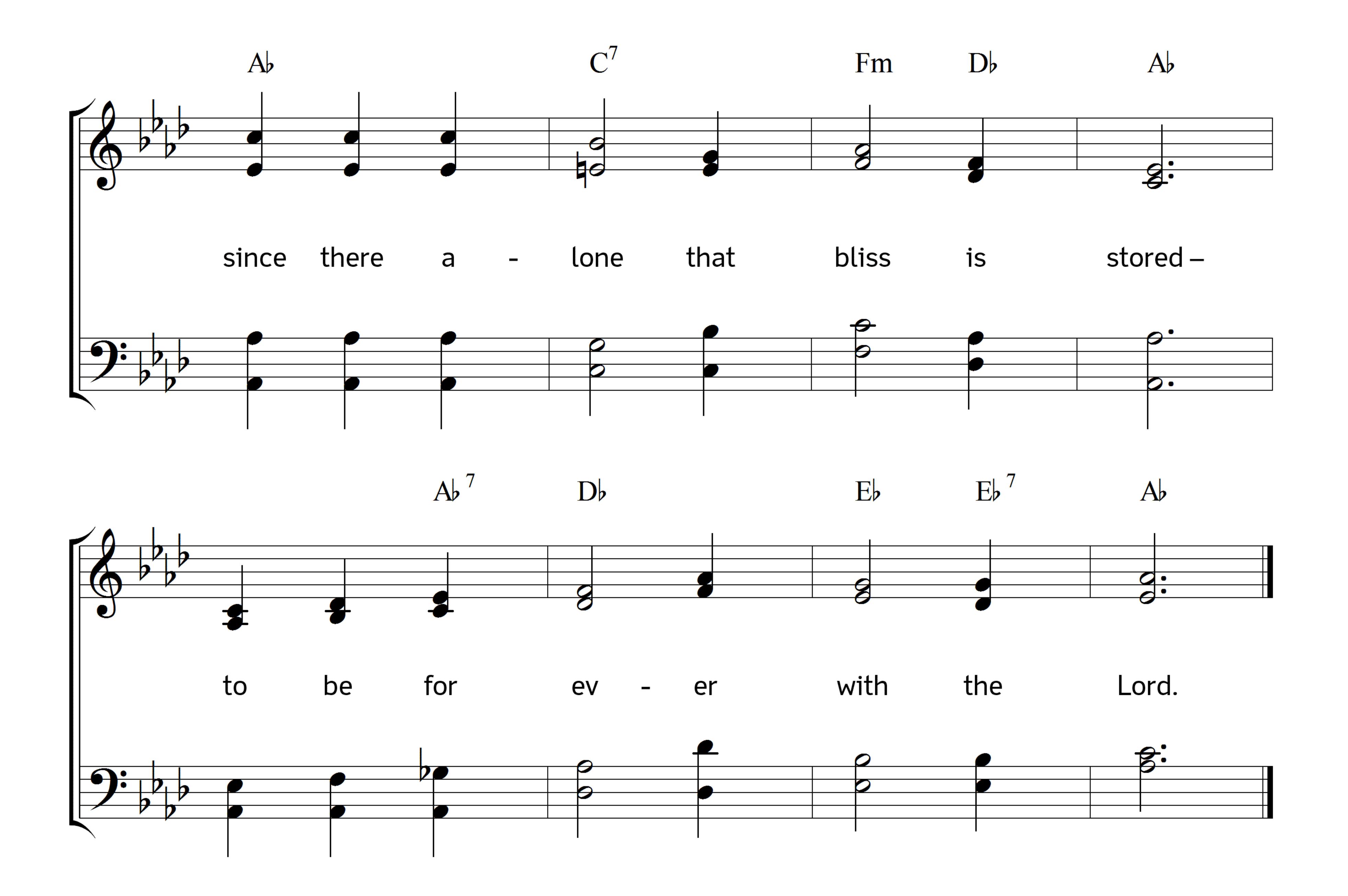
SO SHALL WE EVER BE WITH THE LORD





- 2. The thought of death inspires no fear, if faith be strong, and Christ be near; his simple promise can suffice!
 We long to reach that paradise, where we, according to his word, shall be for ever with the Lord.
- 3. The thought of death inspires no fear, when this frail form, our hindrance here, can willingly be laid aside, to be dissolved and purified; then raised in glory, changed, restored, meet to be ever with the Lord.
- 4. The thought of death inspires no fear in souls which so have loved him here, as e'en to endure the bitterest pain, sent from his hand, and not complain; grasping th' exceeding great reward, to be for ever with the Lord.

- 5. The thought of death inspires no fear, when, to the parting spirit's ear, the Comforter, with still small voice, whispers, "O fear not, but rejoice! Hasten yon swelling stream to ford, then be for ever with the Lord!"
- 6. SAVIOUR! the Lord of life and death! draw near me when I yield my breath; place but thine arm beneath my head, then soft will be my dying bed: while angels sing in sweet accord, "Come, to be ever with the Lord!"

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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