## GOING OUT AND COMING IN



- 2. Home to the ark the weary dove came from the waters wide; so would we shelter in thy love, above temptation's tide. Dry land and trees all covered o'er, submerged the once loved nest; and, like that waste without a shore, this world is not our rest.
- 3. But, as the dove went forth again, (commissioned of her lord) we can pass o'er the dreary plain, if Jesus gives the word. Blessèd indeed to be for him the messengers of peace, bearing sweet tokens of a day when storms and strife shall cease.
- 4. Thy presence our pavilion, Lord, 'mid outward strife we rest; our guide thy never-failing Word, we cannot but be blessed. Tho' passing clouds may often cast deep shadows o'er our way, we know the darkness cannot last; the light shall be for aye.
- 5. Safe in the cleft of Christ our Rock, well may our soul rejoice. Lord, we will sing aloud to thee, and thou shalt hear our voice. In quiet confidence our strength (whilst keeping near thy side) we shall reach home with joy at length, through thee, our Way, our Guide.

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