



No depth, nor prison, nor the grave, can exclude him from his own; his cheering presence still I have, if in crowds or all alone.
 In whatever state I be, everywhere is God with me I

4. Ah! faith has seen him cradled lie, here on earth a weeping child; has seen him for my vileness die – he, the sinless, undefiled!

Thus I know it true to be, God, my Saviour, is for me!

3. My God for me! I dare to say – God the portion of my soul!
Nor need I tremble in dismay when around me troubles roll.
If you ask, "What comforts thee?"
It is this – God is for me!

5. In life, in death, with God so near, every battle I shall win, shall boldly press through dangers here, triumph over every sin! "What!" you say, "a victor be?" No, not I, but God in me!

Words: Christian Heinrich Zeller. Translation: Sarah Laurie Borthwick Findlater (HLL). Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2016 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1566/