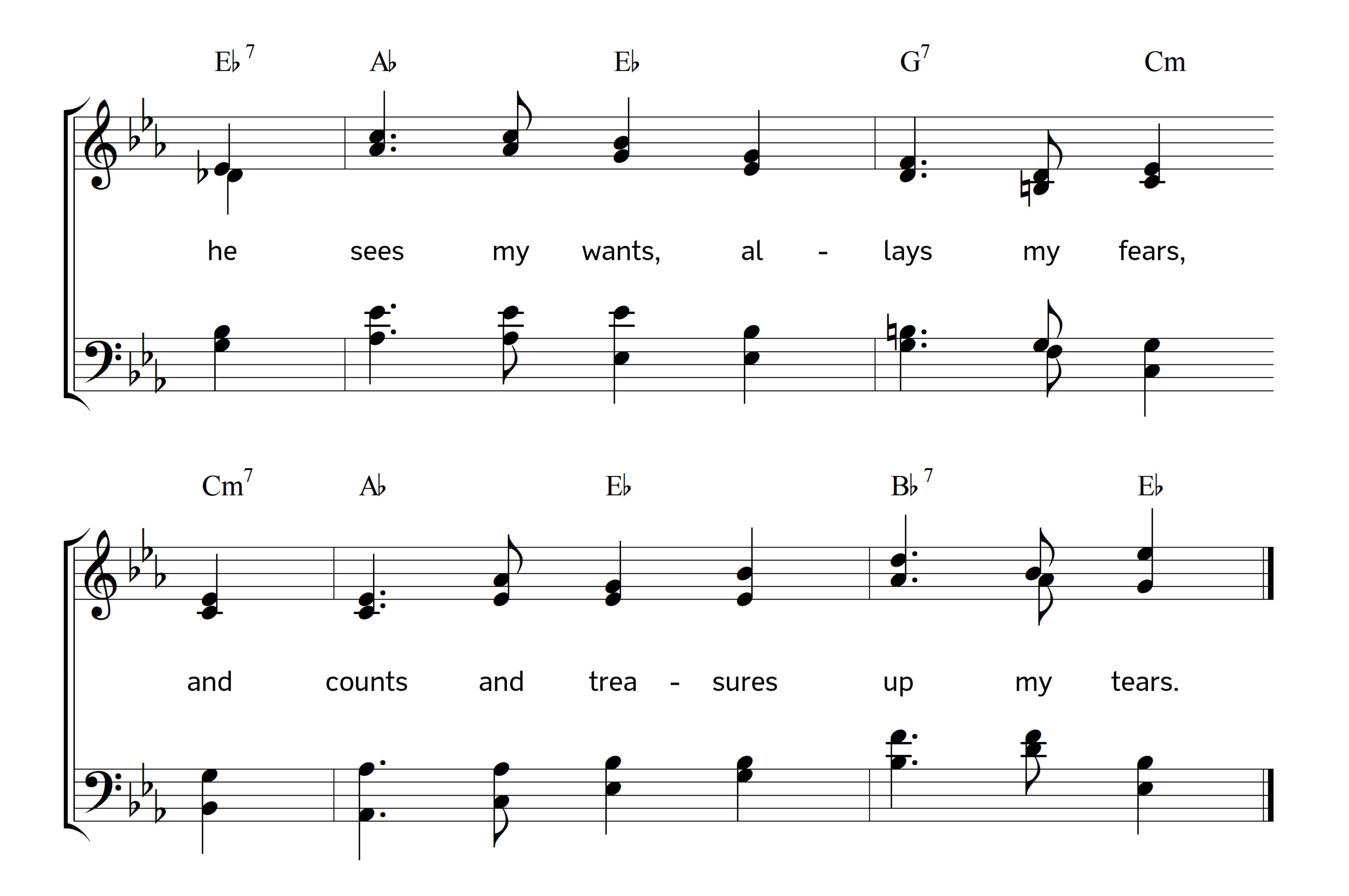
## WHEN GATHERING CLOUDS AROUND I VIEW





- 2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray from heavenly wisdom's narrow way, to fly the good I would pursue, or do the sin I would not do, still he, who felt temptation's power, shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3. If wounded love my bosom swell, deceived by those I prized too well, he shall his pitying aid bestow, who felt on earth severer woe; at once betrayed, denied, or fled, by those who shared his daily bread.
- 4. If vexing thoughts within me rise, and sore dismayed my spirit dies, still he, who once vouchsafed to bear the sickening anguish of despair, shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry, the throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

- 5. When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend, which covers all that was a friend, and from his voice, his hand, his smile, divides me for a little while, thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed, for thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.
- 6. And O! when I have safely passed, through every conflict but the last, still, still unchanging, watch beside my painful bed, for thou hast died!

  Then point to realms of endless day, and wipe the latest tear away!

Words: Robert Grant. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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