EVER WITH THEE



2. Not on the mountain only, or by the lonely sea; or in the forest's quiet shade, let my soul rise to thee.But in the hum of men, amid the market-crowd, the press of mammon-worshippers with voices fierce and loud.

3. Not in the morning only, or midnight calm and still, when the tired day-breeze lies at rest or the fir-shaded hill.But all the bustling day, 'mid toil and weariness, hour crowding upon troubled hour, like waves that never cease.

4. Not on the Sabbath only, in the dear house of prayer, where earthly din cannot intrude, and only God is there.
But all week long, in spite of care and vanity; that thus, even in the crowd, I may be still alone with thee.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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