



- 2. The thought that thou art ever nigh inspires us with delight; we seem to see thee with the eye, and live as in thy sight.
- 3. What though our lips oft silent be, the heart doth always pray, and grateful thoughts rise up to thee, O Lord, both night and day.
- 4. We may with thee hold converse sweet, when all around is still, and come before thy mercy-seat, as often as we will.
- 5. Like children at thy feet we play, and should we come to grief, we fly to thee to wipe away our tears, and grant relief.
- 6. When we are weary, our kind God prepares for us a bed, and covers with a cool green sod his sleeping children's head.
- 7. There in the deep still night we lie, until the morning break, and we shall hear the Saviour's cry: "Awake from sleep, awake."
- 8. What then shall be, to our dim ken a mystery doth seem; we know that we shall be like men awakened from a dream.

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