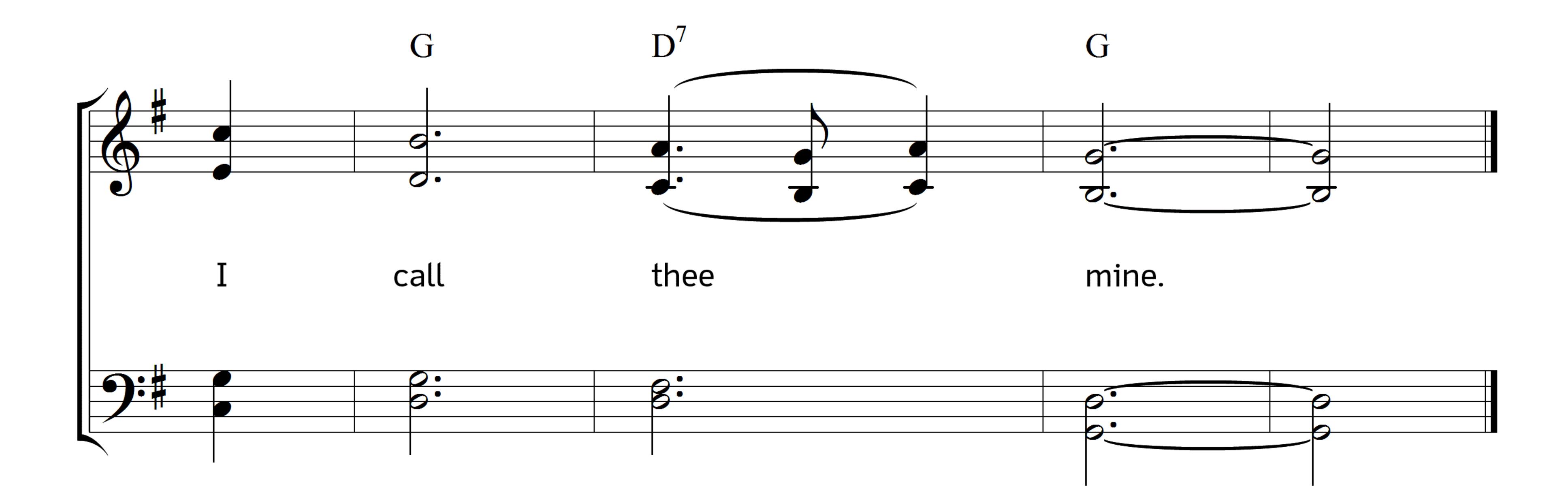
ALONE WITH CHRIST





2. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!

Now through my breast
there steals a breath like breath of balm
that healing brings and holy calm,
that soothes like chanted song or psalm
and makes me blessed.

5. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!
My softened heart
floats on the flood of love divine,
feels all its wishes drowned in thine,
content that every good is mine
thou canst impart.

3. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!

Thy grace more sweet
than music in the twilight still,
than airs that groves of spices fill,
more fresh than dews on Hermon's hill,
my soul doth greet.

6. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!
I want no more
to make my earthly bliss complete,
than oft my Lord unseen to meet;
for sight I wait till tread my feet
yon glistering shore.

- 4. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!
 In thy pure light
 the splendid pomps and shows of time,
 the tempting steeps that pride would climb,
 the peaks where glory rests sublime,
 pale on my sight.
- 7. Alone with thee! Alone with thee!

 There not alone,
 but with all saints, the mighty throng,
 my soul unfettered, pure, and strong,
 her high communings shall prolong
 before thy throne.

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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