THE EVER-PRESENT HELPER



2. When the day brings pain and grief, night, nor respite, nor relief, whisper – "These dark hours are brief:" help me, O my Saviour!

7. When the long and suffering night makes me weary for the light, fix upon thy cross my sight: help me, O my Saviour!

3. When all human help proves vain, and my agonising pain more than nature can sustain: help me, O my Saviour!

8. Lest I faint beneath the rod, say – "This very path I trod; thus thou glorifiest God:" help me, O my Saviour!

4. Suffer not my faith to fail, let not Satan's darts assail, lift the intercepting veil: help me, O my Saviour!

9. Let me not on man depend, but on thee, the unfailing Friend: be thou near me to the end: help me, O my Saviour!

5. When, oppressed with feverish heat, I can scarce one text repeat, say, I am in thee complete: help me, O my Saviour!

10. Thou, thou only canst relieve me! till thine arms of love receive me, whisper – "I will never leave thee!" Help me, O my Saviour!

6. When the means for pain's redress seem to aggravate distress, then draw near – my faith increase: help me, O my Saviour!

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/966/