





- 2. Forsake me not, my God! man must forsake me, and earth grow dim, and vanish from my sight; through death's dark vale no human hand may take me, no friend's fond smile may bless me with its light: alone the silent pathway must be trod through that drear spot, for I must die alone oh then, my God, forsake me not.
- 3. Forsake me not, my God! when darkly o'er me roll thoughts of guilt and overwhelm my heart; when the accuser, threatening, stands before me, and trembling conscience writhes beneath the dart; thou who canst cleanse, by thine atoning blood, each sinful spot, plead thou my cause, my Saviour and my God! Forsake me not.
- 4. Forsake me not, O thou, thyself forsaken, in that mysterious hour of agony, when, from thy soul, thy Father's smile was taken, which had from everlasting dwelt on thee!
 Oh, by that depth of anguish which to know passes man's thought, by that last bitter cry, incarnate God, forsake me not!

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