

Still With Thee

Lyrics by James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 86

1. Still with Thee, O my Lord, I would de - sire to be, —
2. With Thee, when dawn comes in And calls me back to care, —
3. With Thee, a - mid the crowd That throngs the bu - sy mart, —
4. With Thee, when day is done, And eve - ning calms the mind, —

By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.
Each day re - turn - ing to be - gin With Thee, my Lord, in prayer.
To hear Thy voice, 'mid cla - mour loud, Speak soft - ly to my heart.
The set - ting, as the ri - sing sun, With Thee my heart would find.

5. With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6. With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.