

Always with Us

Edward Nevin, 1857.

Charlotte Barnard, 1868.

Always with us, always with us,  
Words of cheer, and words of love;  
Thus the risen Savior whispers,  
From His dwelling place above.

With us when we toil in sadness,  
Sowing much, and reaping none;  
Telling us that in the future  
Golden harvests shall be won.

With us when the storm is sweeping,  
O'er our pathway dark and drear;  
Waking hope within our bosoms,  
Stilling every anxious fear.

With us in the lonely valley,  
When we cross the chilling stream;  
Lighting up the steps to glory  
With salvation's radiant beam.