

As a Tree Beside the Water
Alfred Ackley, 1906.

As a tree beside the water,
Has the Savior planted me;
All my fruit shall be in season,
I shall live eternally.

Refrain

I shall not be moved,
I shall not be moved,
Anchored to the Rock of Ages,
I shall not be moved.

Though the tempest rage around me,
Through the storm my Lord I see,
Pointing upward to that haven,
Where my loved ones wait for me.

Refrain

When by grief my heart is broken,
And the sunshine steals away,
Then His grace, in mercy given,
Changes darkness into day.

Refrain

When at last I stand before Him,
Oh, what joy it will afford,
Just to see the sinner ransomed,
And behold my sovereign Lord.

Refrain