

Close to My Door

Laura Sanford, 1893.

J. H. Kissinger

How kind is my heavenly Father!
He touches my heart every day
With sweetness of love He has for me,
A love I can never repay.

A stream of the heavenly water
Goes singing along by my door;
I fill there my cup every morning
At evening I linger for more.

I never shall weary of living
While that stream runs close to my door,
And sings of the far away fountains
Of love that my Lord has in store.