

Yes, for Me He Careth
Horatius Bonar, 1844.
Henry Richards(1817-1885)

Yes, for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.
Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

Yes for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.
Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.