

159. Communion with God

1. O God, re-gard my hum-ble plea; I can-not be so far from Thee
 2. In Thee my soul hath shel-ter found, And Thou hast been from foes a-round
 3. For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard, On me the he-ri-tage con-ferred
 4. Be-fore Thy face shall I a-bide; O God, Thy truth and grace pro-vide

But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou-ble am dis-tressed,
 The tower to which I flee. With-in Thy house will I a-bide;
 Of those that fear Thy Name; A blest a-noin-ting Thou dost give,
 To guard me in the way; So I will make Thy prai-ses known,

Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high-er is than I.
 My re-fuge sure, what-e'er be-tide, Thy shel-tering wings shall be.
 And Thou wilt make me e-ver live Thy prai-ses to pro-claim.
 And, hum-bly ben-ding at Thy throne, My vows will dai-ly pay.