

## 204. I WILL NOT LEAVE THEE

1. We thank Thee, pre - cious Sav - iour dear, That we are not left  
 2. Thy Spir - it, Lord, is with us here, Oh, pre - cious, ho - ly  
 3. Thou art a - mong us with Thy word, Its grace and pow'r re -  
 4. Thou art with Thy blest Sac - ra - ment In - to our midst in -

wea - ry, As poor neg - lect - ed or - phans here On  
 bless - ing! Which on our path - way us doth cheer With  
 veal - ing; And with its truth Thou dost, O Lord, Cre -  
 vit - ed, Where heart and soul with one ac - cord With

lone - ly ways so drear - y. 'Mid peo - ple strange, in  
 love and peace ca - res - sing. Thou send - est light in  
 ate a heav'n - ly feel - ing. How kind - ly dost Thou  
 Thee can be u - nit - ed. Thy heart that once its

for - eign land And where our speech has no de - mand, As  
 dark - ness dim And warm - est us with love's bright beam, With  
 bring us cheer. How dost Thou warn and teach to fear In  
 pre - cious blood Has shed for us, a cleans - ing flood, In

fool - ish ones re - gard - ed. Nay, not as or - phans stand we here.  
 food and drink dost nour - ish. Oh, stand by us with word and deed,  
 ev - 'ry way and man - ner! How doth it cause the pain de - part!  
 love for us still burn - eth. There flow - eth life's e - ter - nal stream;

To us, O Lord, at all times near Thy presence is ac - cord - ed.  
 And by Thy Spir - it do Thou lead Us on our pil - grim jour - ey.  
 How doth it bring joy to the heart Be - neath Thy Ho - ly ban - ner!  
 There shin - eth love's en - light - ning beam To whom in grace He turn - eth.

5. Thou art with us, where two or three  
 In holy union gather,  
 And pray in faith, from doubting free,  
 Unto the heav'nly Father.  
 For Thou Thyself art present, Lord,  
 Where brethren meet in one accord,  
 And blessed hours are given,  
 A foretaste of that heritage,  
 Beyond our earthly pilgrimage,  
 Awaiting us in heaven.
6. Thy sacred peace doth rest upon  
 Our hearts when fears may grieve us;  
 What, dying, Thou for us hast won  
 Thou here on earth dost give us.  
 Though troubles in our path may lie,  
 And Satan, world, and sin may try  
 With threats to terrify us;  
 In Thee our peace shall anchored be  
 Because we fully trust in Thee,  
 And Thou wilt well supply us.
7. Thou art with us, we do not sigh,  
 Uncertain and forsaken;  
 We fear not although ills be nigh  
 Upon the path we've taken;  
 We dread no cross, tho' dark its night,  
 No foe's grim wrath or evil might,  
 Nor even hell's black portal;  
 For He who is our Lord and King  
 Beneath the shadow of His wing  
 Keeps us for life immortal!
8. Although unseen, Thou art with us;  
 And while we wait in sadness,  
 The time is brief till we shall pass  
 Into Thy realm of gladness,  
 Forevermore to be with Thee,  
 To view Thy glorious majesty,  
 And praise Thy name, O Saviour.  
 Abide with us and be our stay  
 And guide us safely to the day  
 We see Thy face forever!