

131. EVER-LIVING SAVIOR, THOU ART MINE!

SPASITELJU VEČNI

1. Ev - er - liv - ing Sa - vior, Thou art mine! And, with Thy help, ev - er I'll be
 2. All my thoughts and needs Thou well doth know, Com - forts Thou dost send me in my

Thine. Guide me, help me to Thy will ad - here, Thou my love art ev - er, Sa - vior, dear!
 woe. All my fears and wor - ries Thou dost clear, Thou my joy art ev - er, Sa - vior, dear!

132. O LET HIM WHOSE SORROW

MOJ UZDISAJ

1. O let Him whose sor - row no re - lief can find, Trust in God and
 2. God will nev - er leave thee, no all thy wants He knows, Feels the pains that

bor - row Ease for heart and mind. Where the mourn - er, weep - ing, sheds the
 grieve thee, sees thy cares and woes; Raise thine eyes to Heav - en when thy

se - cret tear, God His watch is keep - ing, though none else is near.
 spir - it quails, When, by tem - pests driv - en, heart and cour - age fail.

3. All thy woe and sadness, in this world below,
 Balance not the gladness thou in heav'n shalt know,
 When thy gracious Savior in the realms above
 Crowns thee with His favor, fills thee with His love.

133. GENTLY LORD, O GENTLY LEAD US

VODI MENE, VODI MENE

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of
 2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, in the hour when death draws
 3. Yea, Lord Je - sus, Thine for - ev - er, Both in joy and grief I'll
 4. With Thee at my side, I bold - ly shall meet death when it draws

5. tears, Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap -
 near. Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to
 be; Noth - ing shall our un - ion sev - er, Now and in e - ter - ni -
 near. Like the wind that blows so cold - ly ere the rays of dawn ap -

9. pears. When temp - ta - tion's doubts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we
 fear; And when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to
 ty. Lord, on Thee I am re - ly - ing, For my sum - mons to de -
 pear. When the dark - ness me would cov - er, Let Thy light dis - pel the

13. stray, Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
 rest, Till by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest!
 part; He is well pre - pared for dy - ing Who here gave to Thee his heart.
 gloom, That I joy - ful may pass o - ver, as one who is go - ing home!