

## He Abides

Herbert Buffum, 1879 - 1939

D. M. Shanks, 20th Century

1. I'm re - joic - ing night and day, As I walk the pil - grim way,  
 2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with - in,  
 3. He is with me ev - 'ry-where, And He knows my ev - 'ry care.  
 4. There's no thirst-ing for the things Of the world—they've tak-en wings;

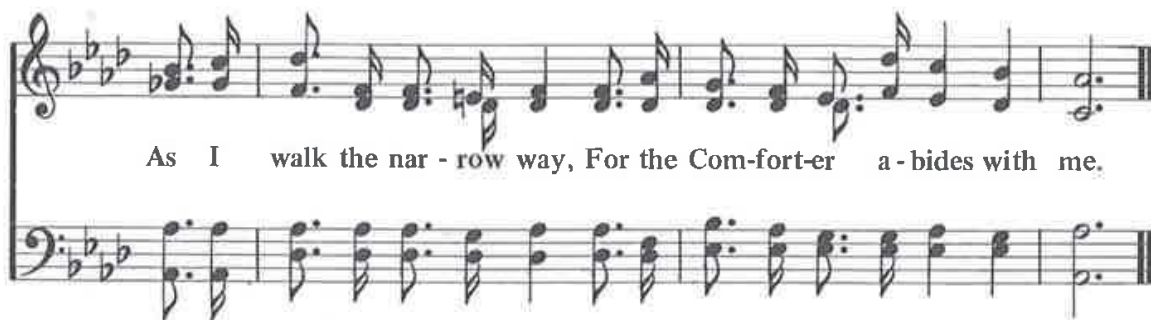
For the hand of God in all my life I see. And the  
 Till I heard how Je - sus died up - on the tree. Then I  
 I'm as hap - py as a bird and just as free; For the  
 Long a - go I gave them up, and in - stant - ly All my

rea - son of my bliss, Yes, the se - cret all is this: That the  
 fell down at His feet, And there came a peace so sweet. Now the  
 Spir - it has con - trol, Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, Since the  
 night was turned to day, All my bur - dens rolled a - way. Now the

REFRAIN

Com-fort-er a-bides with me. He a - bides, He a - bides.  
 He a-bides, He a-bides.

Hal-le - lu - jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re - joic - ing night and day,



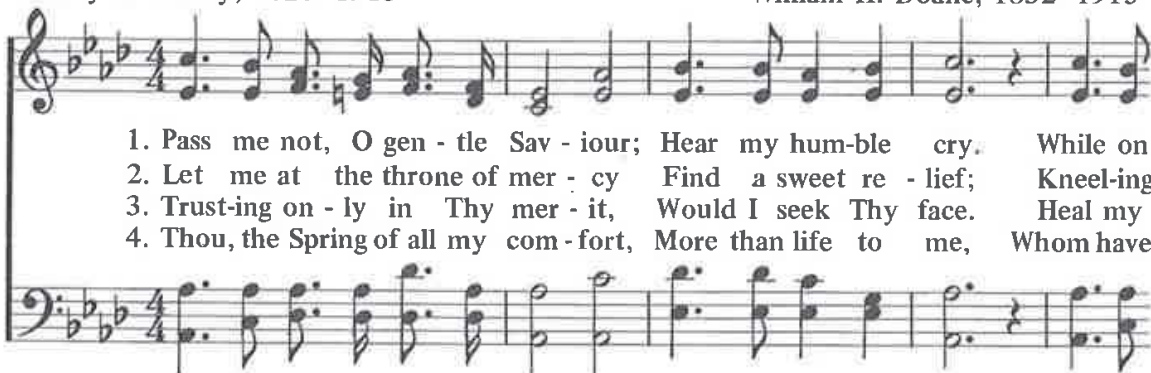
As I walk the nar - row way, For the Com-fort-er a - bides with me.

78

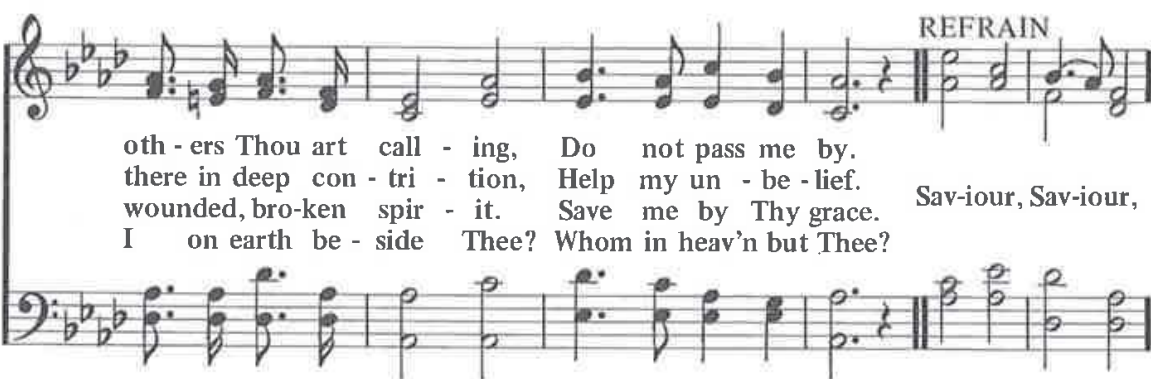
## Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820 - 1915

William H. Doane, 1832 - 1915

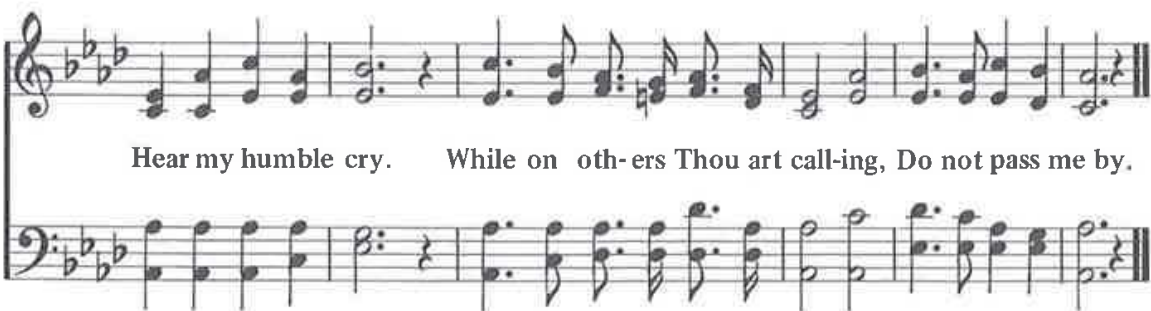


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour; Hear my hum-ble cry. While on  
 2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing  
 3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face. Heal my  
 4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have



REFRAIN

oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,  
 wounded, bro-ken spir - it. Save me by Thy grace.  
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



Hear my humble cry. While on oth - ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.