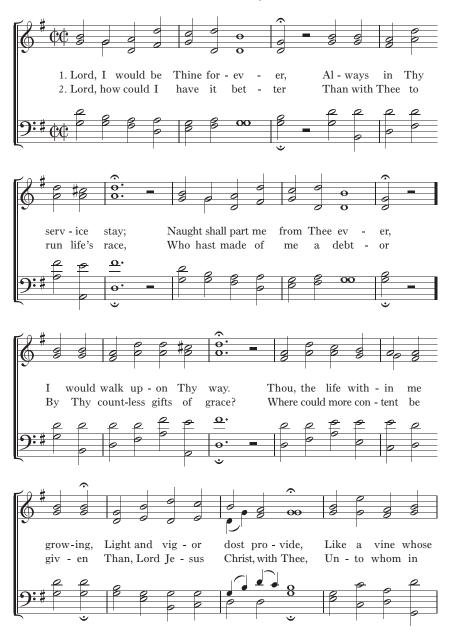
Lord, I Would Be Thine Forever





- 3. Where is there a Lord so gracious, Who would do as Thou hast done; Who with Thine own blood so precious For my sins didst once atone? Ought I not be faithful to Him Who for me His life thus gave, In deep love give honor due Him, And be true till death and grave?
- 4. Yea, Lord Jesus, Thine forever, Both in joy and grief, I'll be; Nothing shall our union sever, Now and in eternity.
 Lord, on Thee I am relying For my summons to depart; He is well prepared for dying Who here gave to Thee his heart.
- 5. On this pilgrimage be near me! O abide when my day ends; When its evening closes o'er me, As the night on me descends! Then, upon my head extending Thine own hands, a blessing give, Saying, "Child, thy day is ending; Who believes here, there shall live!"
- 6. With Thee at my side, I boldly
 Shall meet death when it draws near—
 Like the wind that blows so coldly
 Ere the rays of dawn appear.
 When the darkness me would cover,
 Let Thy light dispel the gloom,
 That I joyful may pass over—
 As one who is going home!