

# 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,

A musical score for a hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written between the staves.

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