

FRIEND UNSEEN

(Flemming. 8, 8, 8, 6.)

Elliott

F. Flemming

1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen,
 2. Blest with this fel - low - ship Di - vine,
 3. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove,
 4. Blest is my lot, what e'er be - fall;

Since on Thine arm Thou bids't me lean,
 Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er re - pine;
 And earth - ly friends and me, joys re - move,
 What can dis - turb who ap - pall,

Help me, thro' - out life's vary - ing scene,
 E'en as the branch - es to the vine,
 With pa - tient, un - com - plain - ing love
 While as my strength, my Rock, my All,

By faith to cling to Thee.
 My soul would cling to Thee.
 Still would I cling to Thee.
 Sav - iour, I cling to Thee?