

GO not far from me, O my Strength,
Whom all my times obey;
Take from me anything Thou wilt,
But go not Thou away;
And let the storm that does Thy work
Deal with me as it may.

- 2 There is no death for me to fear,
For Christ, my Lord, has died;
There is no curse in this my pain,
For He was crucified;
And it is fellowship with Him
That keeps me near His side.
- 3 On Thy compassion I repose,
In weakness and distress;
I will not ask for greater ease,
Lest I should love Thee less:
It is a blessed thing for me
To need Thy tenderness.
- 4 When I am feeble as a child,
And flesh and heart give way,
Then on Thy everlasting strength
With passive trust I stay:
And the rough wind becomes a song,
The darkness shines like day.
- 5 My heart is fixed, O God, my Strength,
My heart is strong to bear;
I will be joyful in Thy love,
And peaceful in Thy care:
Deal with me, for my Saviour's sake,
According to His prayer.