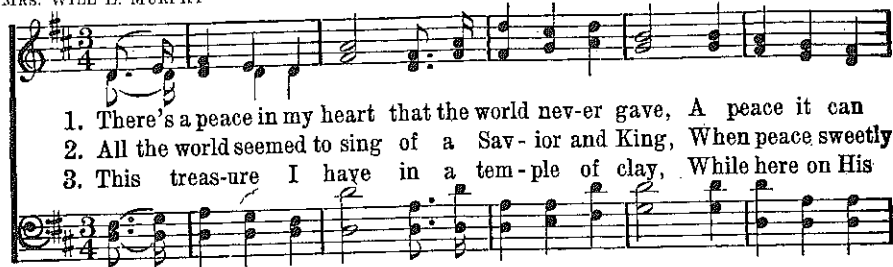


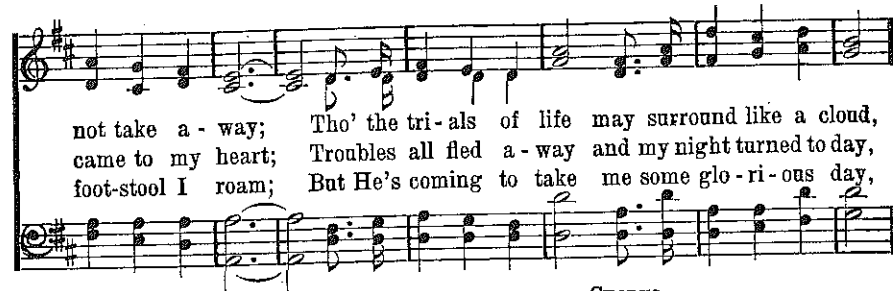
# Constantly Abiding

MRS. WILL L. MURPHY

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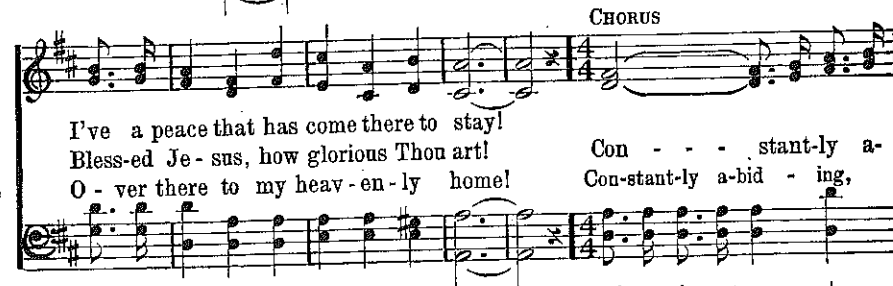


1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can  
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly  
3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His

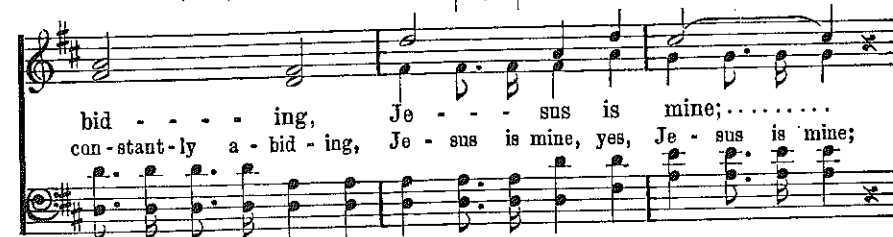


not take a-way; Tho' the tri-als of life may surround like a cloud,  
came to my heart; Troubles all fled a-way and my night turned to day,  
foot-stool I roam; But He's coming to take me some glo-ri-ous day,

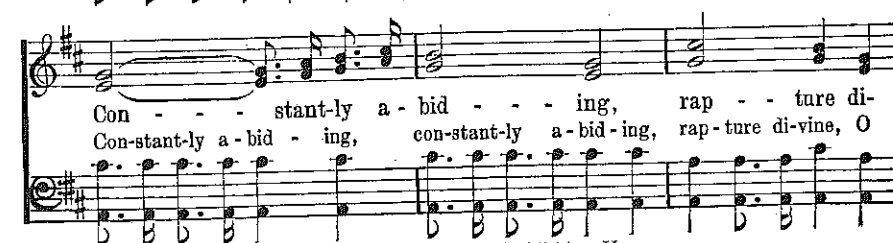
CHORUS



I've a peace that has come there to stay!  
Bless-ed Je-sus, how glorious Thou art! Con - - - stant-ly a-  
O-ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,



bid - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine;.....  
con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;



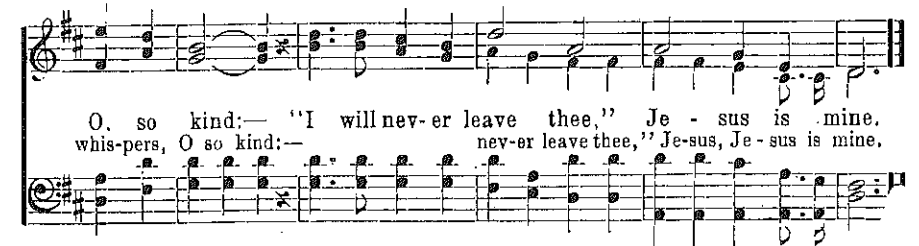
Con - - - stant-ly a-bid - - - ing, rap - - - ture di-  
Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

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# Constantly Abiding



vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,  
rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

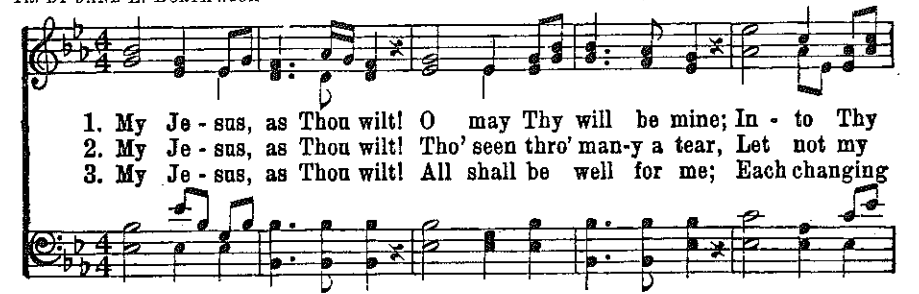


O, so kind:—"I will nev-er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.  
whis-pers, O so kind:— nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je - sus is mine.

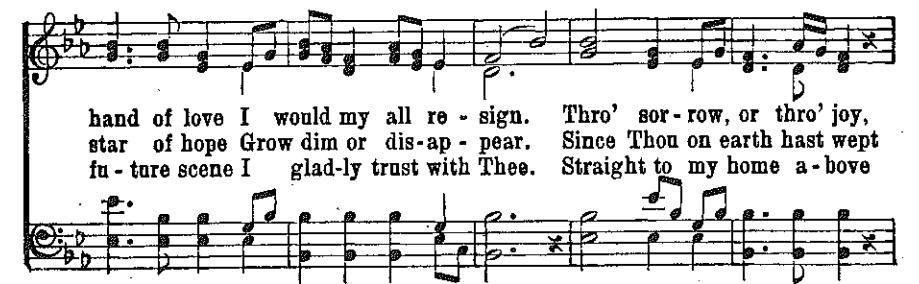
## My Jesus, as Thou Wilt!

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK  
TR. BY JANE L. BORTHWICK

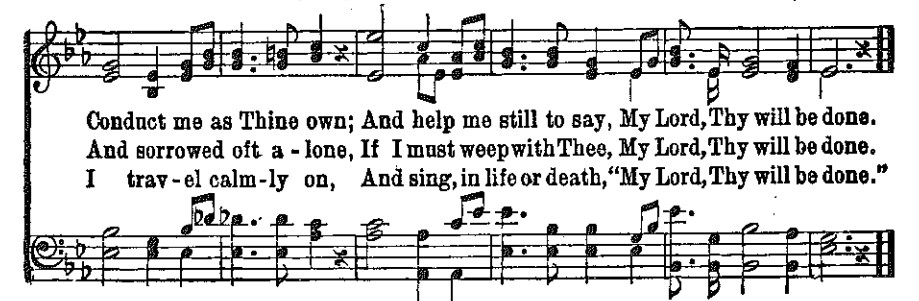
CARL M. VON WEBER  
ARR. BY JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy  
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man-y a tear, Let not my  
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing



hand of love I would my all re - sign. Thro' sor-row, or thro' joy,  
star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept  
fu - ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee. Straight to my home a-bove



Conduct me as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.  
And sorrowed oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.  
I trav-el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."