The Saviour's Constant Presence



2 Though in death's vale and shadow be my way I fear no ill,

For Thou art near, Thy rod and staff my stay
And comfort still.

My table Thou dost spread before my foes, My head Thou dost anoint, my cup o'erflows.

3 The goodness and the mercy that have aye
Upon me shone

Shall surely follow me through all the way Till life is done;

And evermore Jehovah's house shall be My dwelling-place through all eternity.