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Still, Still with Thee

"...for You are with me." (Ps. 23:4)

HARRIET B. STONE

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
A lone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er shadowing,
But sweet and still to wake and find Thee there.

4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn ing,
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought— I am with Thee.