

Still, Still With Thee

WINDSOR 11, 10, 11, 10

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing
 4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of Na - ture new - ly born;
 A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 So doth this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

(1.) Dawns the sweet

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee!
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 Breathe, each day, near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
 But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought: I am with Thee! A - men.

(1.) the sweet