Far Out On The Desolate Billow
NEVER ALONE

1. Far out on the desolate billow, The sailor sails the sea;
2. Far down in the earth's dark bosom, The miner mines the ore;
3. Forth into the dreadful battle The steadfast soldier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's ocean, Or delve in its mines of woe;

Alone with the night and the tempest, Where countless dangers be.
Death lurks in the dark behind him, And hides in the rock before.
No friend, when he lies a-dying, His eyes to tenderly close.
Or fight in its terrible conflict, This comfort all to know.

Chorus
Yet, never alone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For 4th verse only:
That never alone, is the Christian,

For God is a friend unfailing, And God is everywhere.

Words: R. W. Raymond
Music: F. Silcher, arr. H. P. Main
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