Far Out On The Desolate Billow

NEVER ALONE

1. Far out on the desolate billow, The sailor sails the sea;
Alone with the night and the tempest, Where countless dangers be.
Yet, never alone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend unfailing, And God is everywhere.

2. Far down in the earth’s dark bosom, The miner mines the ore;
Death lurks in the dark behind him, And hides in the rock before.
That never alone, is the Christian,
For God is a friend unfailing, And God is everywhere.

3. Forth into the dreadful battle The steadfast soldier goes,
No friend, when he lies a-dying, His eyes to tenderly close.

4. Lord, grant as we sail life’s ocean, Or delve in its mines of woe;
Or fight in its terrible conflict, This comfort all to know.

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