I Need My Savior Now

I. The darkness around seems more thick than of yore,
The battle is stern - er the contest is sore,
And never has the foe been more active before,
If ever I needed my Savior, 'tis now.

II. I often have known what it was in the past,
My burdens and sorrows up on Him to cast,
His arm so almighty must still hold me fast,
'Tis only His love that can warm me I know,

III. So many I love have been laid to their rest,
And often with sorrow my heart is oppressed,
I fly to the shelter of His loving breast,
And daily I find it increasingly true,

IV. The coldness around is like frost and like snow,
But He can at once set my heart all aglow,
And ne'er has the foe been more active before,
If ever I needed my Savior, 'tis now.

Words: Ada R. Habershon
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