Dear Jesus, Ever At Thy Side

BAIRD C. M. D.

With moderato motion

1. Dear Jesus, ever at Thy side, How loving Thou must be,
To leave Thy home in heav’n to guard A little child like me.

2. I can not feel Thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did, When I was but a child:

3. And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night, to prayer,
Some-thing there is within my heart Which tells me Thou art there.

How beautiful Thy shining face I see not, tho’ so near;
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re-buk-ing sin for me;

Yes, when I pray, Thou pray-est too: Thy prayer is all for me;

The sweetness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.

But when I sleep, Thou sleep-est not, But watch-est patient-ly. Amen.

Words: F. W. Faber, 1849
Music: Joseph Martine

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