I Can Find Him Anywhere

Words: Jennie Wilson
Music: A. B. Morton

1. 'Tis sweet to know that ev'ry hour My soul may speak to God in pray'r;
2. In crowd-ed street or de-sert path, 'Mid surg-ing throngs or all a- lone,
3. When by the tempt-er's arts as-sailed, On strength di-vine I can re-ly,
4. When life's brief day draws to a close, My soul need have no fear or care

He hear-eth me by day or night, And I can find Him an-y-where.
He lis-tens when in faith I call, And all my needs by Him are known.
And if some grief or tri-al comes, I know that heav'n-ly help is nigh.
While pass-ing thru the shad-owed vale, I know that I shall find Him there.

Chorus

Oh! I can find Him an-y-where, That bless-ed Friend to me so dear;

I'll trust in His un-fail-ing care, For I can find Him an-y-where.