1. When storms of life are round me beat-ing, When rough the path that I have trod, With in my clo-set door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God. A-lone with God, the world for-bid-den, A-lone with God, O blest re-
A-lone with God, A-lone with God, A-lone with God,

2. What tho’ the clouds have ga-thered o’er me? What tho’ I’ve passed be-neath the rod? God’s per-fect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God. plod; I see the King in all His beau-ty, While rest-ing there a-lone with God. sod, When time with me is dis-ap-p ear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God. t-rod, Within my clo-set door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God. A-lone with God, A-lone with God, A-lone with God,

3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du-ty, As o’er the sands of time I rod? God’s per-fect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God. plod; I see the King in all His beau-ty, While rest-ing there a-lone with God. sod, When time with me is dis-ap-p ear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God. t-rod, Within my clo-set door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God. A-lone with God, A-lone with God, A-lone with God,

4. And when I see the mo-ment near-ing When I shall sleep be-neath the plod; I see the King in all His beau-ty, While rest-ing there a-lone with God. sod, When time with me is dis-ap-p ear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God. t-rod, Within my clo-set door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God. A-lone with God, A-lone with God, A-lone with God,

Refrain: A-lone with God, and in Him hid-den, To hold with Him com-mun-ion sweet. To hold with Him

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