He Abides

Herbert Buffum, 1922 Doc McKinley Shanks joic - ing night and day As walk the nar - row way, 2. Once heart was full of sin, Once I had peace with-in, Till Ι my no with me ev -3. He 'ry - where, And He I'm is knows my ev 'ry care; they've tak -4. There's no thirst-ing for the things Of the worlden wings. Long aof God in all my life I see. And th tree. Then I the of hand rea son my bliss, Yes, the heard how Je - sus died up - on the fell down at His feet, And there bird and just as free. For the Spir - it has con-trol; Je - sus gave them up, and in - stant -1y All my night was turned to day, All my Refrain that Com-fort-er a - bides with se - cret all is this: the me. peace so sweet. Now the Com-fort-er a - bides with He a - bides, Не аme. sat - is - fies my soul, bur - dens rolled a - way. Since the Com-fort-er a - bides with me. He a-bides, Now the Com-fort-er a - bides with me. Hal-le - lu - jah, He a - bides with bides. me! I'm re - joic-ing night and day As I He a - bides walk the nar-row way, For the Com-fort-er a - bides with me.

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