

♩=100 "Thou art my hope in the day of evil." Jer. 17. 17

1. Thou on - ly Sov-ereign of my heart, My Ref-uge, my Al - mighty Friend; And
 2. Whi-ther, ah! whi-ther should I go, A wretch-ed wand-erer from the Lord? Can
 3. E - ter - nal life thy words im - part; On these my faint-ing spir - it lives; Here
 4. Let earth's al - lur - ing joys com-bine, While thou art near, in vain they call; One

can my soul from thee de - part, On whom a - lone my hopes de - pend?
 this dark world of sin and woe One glimpse of hap - pin - ess a - fford?
 sweet - er com - forts cheer my heart, Than all the round that na - ture gives.
 smile, one bliss - ful smile of thine, Thou dear - est Lord, out - weighs them all.

5. Thy name my inmost pow'rs adore,
 Thou art my life, my joy, my care;
 Depart from thee? - 'tis death - 'tis more;
 'Tis endless ruin, deep despair!

6. Low at thy feet my soul would lie;
 Here safety dwells and peace divine;
 Still let me live beneath thy eye,
 For life, eternal life, is thine.