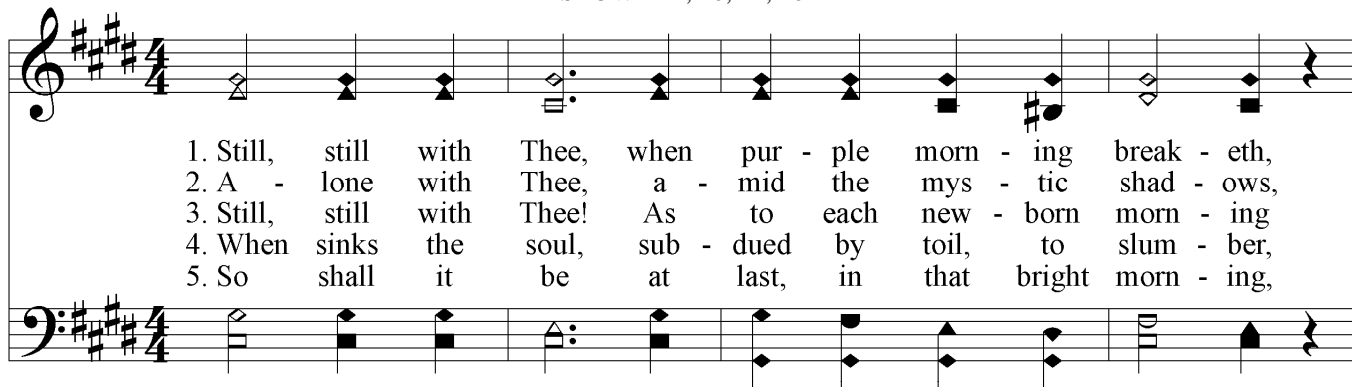
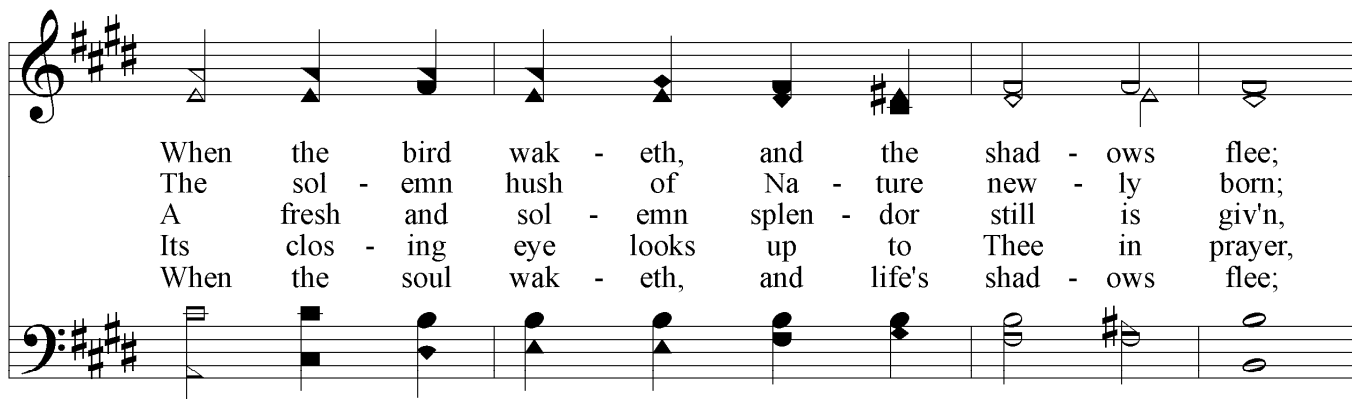


# Still, Still With Thee

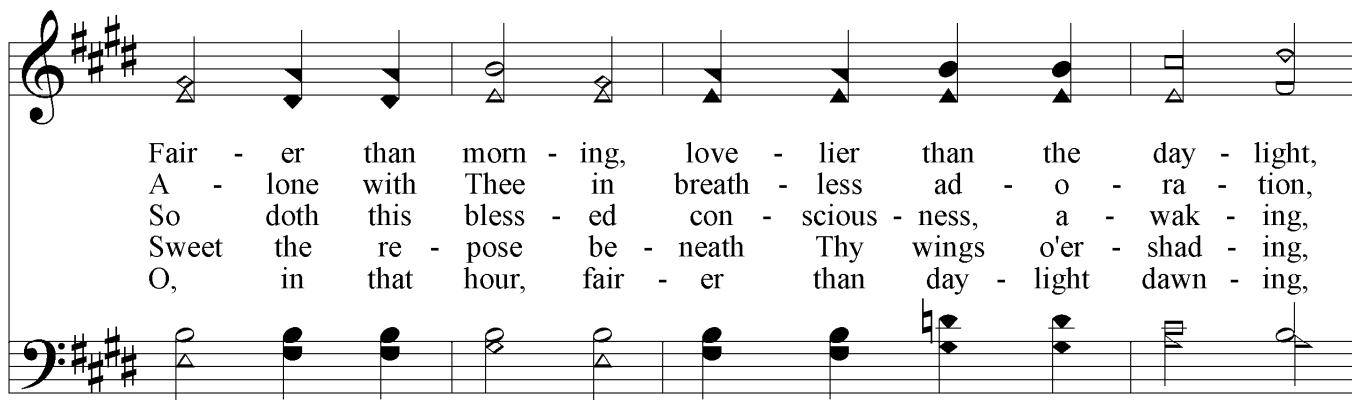
STOWE 11, 10, 11, 10



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,  
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,  
3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing  
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,  
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;  
The sol - emn hush of Na - ture new - ly born;  
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,  
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,  
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,  
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,  
So doth this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,  
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,  
O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee!  
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
Breathe, each day, near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.  
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.  
Shall rise the glo - rious thought: I am with Thee! A - men.

(1.) I am with Thee!