Oft When The Day Is Dreary

1. Oft when the day is dreary, Oft when the storm-clouds low’r,
   And, while my spirit’s weary—Jesus imparts His pow’r.
   Jesus is near, burdens to bear; Weary one, Jesus will help thee;

2. He bids me tell my story, Telling, He gives me rest;
   And, while my sorrows sharing, Shelters me in His breast.
   Jesus is near, burdens to bear; His blood from sin doth cleanse thee.

3. Jesus, Thy heart is with me All thru the darkest night,
   As when the sun shines clearly, Making my path-way bright.

4. Wondrous in love is Jesus, Sweet is the rest He gives;
   While in my heart He lives.

Words and Music by Mrs. Wyndham Heathcote