Alone With God

Words: Mrs. B. A. Thompson
Music: D. B. Towner

1. Alone with God—Shut is the door; Thou' sad and troubled, tempted sore,
   How sweet to be On bended knee, As out to Him our hearts we pour—
   As out to Him our hearts we pour—Alone with God, A-alone with God.

2. Alone with God—And, while we pray, Our cares take wings and fly away;
   As on His breast We sweetly rest, Our sorrow's night is turned to day—
   Our sorrow's night is turned to day—Alone with God, A-alone with God.

3. Alone with God—O hallowed spot, Where man'y a lesson has been taught,
   And vic-t'ry won Thru His dear Son, In man'y a battle that was fought—
   In man'y a battle that was fought—Alone with God, A-alone with God.

4. Alone with God—Whom we adore—Drawn are the shades and closed the door,
   In this re-treat, In ser-vice sweet, We learn to love Him more and more—
   We learn to love Him more and more—Alone with God, A-alone with God.

5. Alone with God—A new begin, Go forth fresh vic-to-ries to win;
   Jesus, our King, Whose praise we sing, Is now en-throned our hearts with in—
   Is now en-throned our hearts with in—Alone with God, A-alone with God.

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