Dear Jesus, Ever At My Side

AUDIENTES C. M. D.

1. Dear Jesus, ever at my side, How loving must Thou be,
To leave Thy home in heav’n to guard A sinful child like me!

2. I cannot feel Thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother did When I was but a child.

3. And when, dear Savior, I kneel down, Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart Which tells me Thou art there.

Thy beautiful and shining face I see not, tho’ so near;
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts Fighting with sin for me;

Yes, when I pray, Thou prarest too; Thy prayer is all for me:
The sweetness of Thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.

And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not, But watchest patiently. Amen.

Words: The Rev. Frederick William Faber, D. D. (1814-1863), 1849
Music: Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)