Dear Jesus, Ever At Thy Side

BAIRD C. M. D.

With moderato motion

1. Dear Jesus, ever at Thy side, How loving Thou must be,
To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A little child like me.
How beautiful Thy shining face I see not, tho' so near;
The sweetness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

2. I can not feel Thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did, When I was but a child:
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Rebuking sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.

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.
Yes, when I pray, Thou prayerest too: Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not, But watchest patiently. Amen.

Words: F. W. Faber, 1849
Music: Joseph Martine