Alone With God

1. Alone with God—Shut is the door; Tho' 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, 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, Alone with God.

3. Alone with God—O hallowed spot, Where man-y'a lesson has been taught,
   And victory won Thru His dear Son, In man-y'a battle that was fought—
   In man-y'a battle that was fought—Alone with God, Alone with God.

4. Alone with God—Whom we adore—Drawn are the shades and closed the door,
   In this retreat, In service sweet, We learn to love Him more and more—
   We learn to love Him more and more—Alone with God, Alone with God.

5. Alone with God—A new begin, Go forth fresh victories to win;
   Jesus, our King, Whose praise we sing, Is now enthroned our hearts with in—
   Is now enthroned our hearts with in—Alone with God, Alone with God.

Words: Mrs. B. A. Thompson
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