At All Times Praise The Lord

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

1. At all times praise the Lord: His promises are sure;

2. Praise Him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;

3. Praise Him when home is sweet, As tho' we ne'er should part;

4. Praise Him when joyful songs The saints on earth unite,

What if thou doubt? His steadfast word Unchanging shall endure.
Thou hope no brightning gleam may mark, His meaning still is love.
But pray, while kindred spirits meet, Pray for a thouful heart.
In sacred chorus, with the throngs Of angels in the height.

Praise Him when skies are bright And gladness fills thy days;
Praise Him when drear and lone The shadows round thee fall,
Praise Him when far a-way On mountain or the sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His promises are sure.

Heav'n shines thee with its glorious light, And calls thee to His praise.
No eye upon thy sins but One, Fear not! He pardons all.
Each place is home to them who pray: Thy Father guardeth thee.
Fear not, doubt not, His steadfast word Unchanging shall endure.

Words: John S. Howson (1880)
Music: Alfred J. Caldicott (1842-1897)