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, Morn-ing 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 pray-est 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.