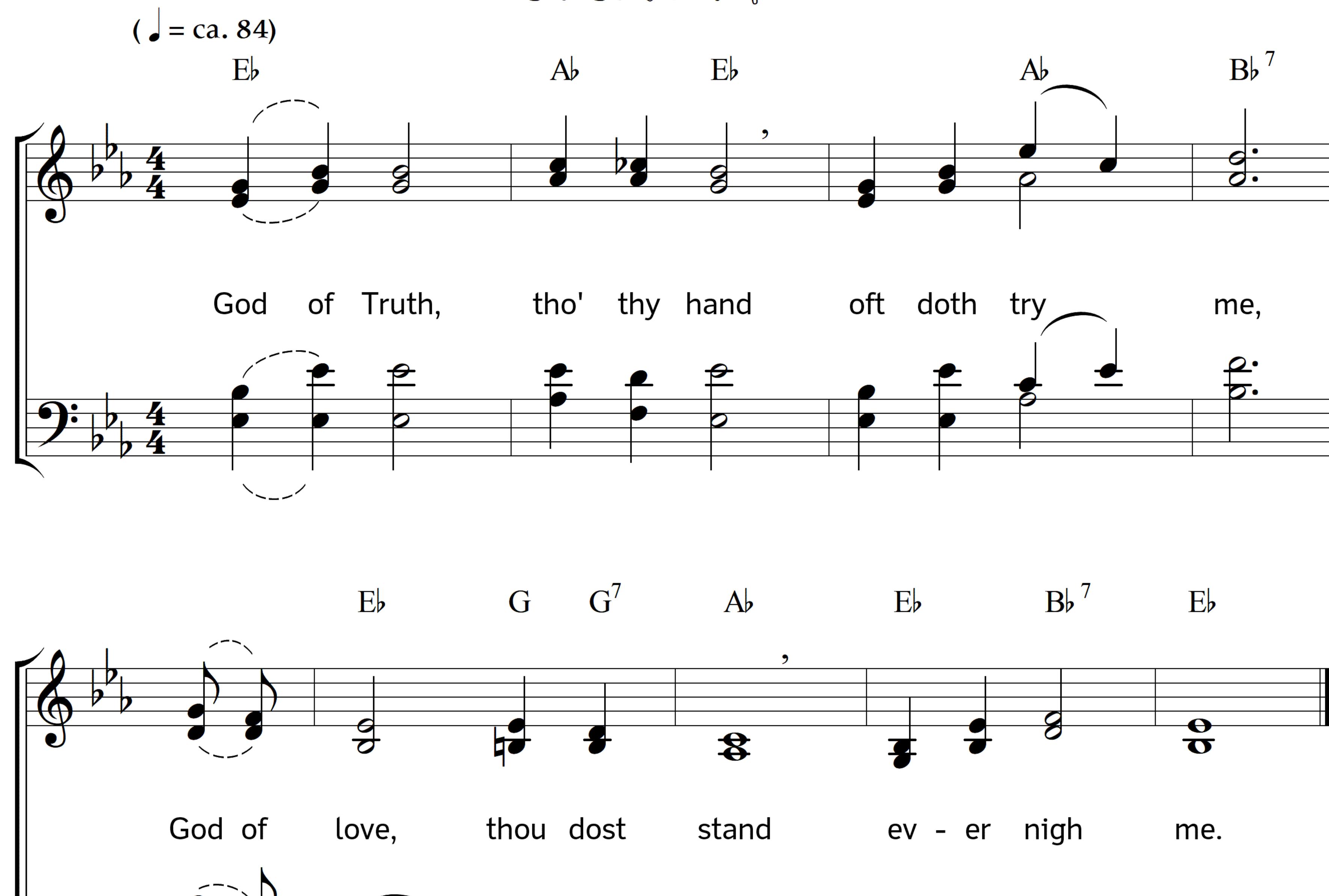
EVERNIGH



- 2. Not a pang thou dost send but to prove me, and draw near to the Friend who doth love me.
- 3. In thine arm's sweet constraint thou dost hold me, to thy heart, when I faint, thou dost fold me.
- 4. When I fret at some pain, thou dost teach me how, thro' grief, every gain best can reach me.

- 5. When my strength, all decayed, cannot bear it,thou dost come to mine aid and dost share it.
- 6. Thro' the struggle and strife thou dost lead me, with the bread of thy life thou dost feed me:
- 7. thus drawing to thee daily nearer,thy love is to me daily dearer.
- 8. I would not exchange even sadness, for all the free range of life's gladness;
- 9. with the fear, that in joy I might let thee my heart less employ, or forget thee.
- 10. I ask not for grief,but still grieve me,if thy only reliefbe, to leave me.
- 11. Better far, round about me thy sorrow, than to joy wake without thee, tomorrow.
- 12. For no hand but thine own s a v e l y frees us, one escape, one alone, 'tis in Jesus!

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