

He Abides

Words: Henry E. Buffum, 1922

Music: Dock M. Shanks



1. I'm re - joic - ing night and day, As I walk the pil - grim way,
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with - in,
3. He is with me ev - 'ry - where, And He knows my ev - 'ry care,
4. There's no thirst - ing for the things Of the world - they've tak - en wings;



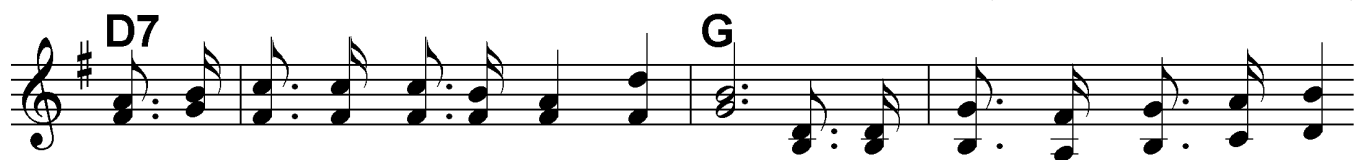
For the hand of God in all my life I see, And the
Till I heard how Je - sus died up - on the tree; Then I
I'm as hap - py as a bird and just as free; For the
Long a - go I gave them up, and in - stant - ly All my



rea - son of my bliss, Yes, the se - cret all is this: That the
fell down at His feet, And there came a peace so sweet, Now the
Spir - it has con - trol, Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, Since the
night was turned to day, All my bur - dens rolled a - way, Now the



Com - for - ter a - bides with me. He a - bides, He a - bides,
He a - bides, He a - bides,



Hal - le - lu - jah, He a - bides with me! I'm re - joic - ing night and day,



As I walk the nar - row way, For the Com - fort - er a - bides with me.