

STILL nigh me, O my Saviour, stand,
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of Thy hand,
 Show forth in me Thy saving power;
Still be Thine arm my sure defence:
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

- 2 Still let Thy love point out my way:
 How wondrous things Thy love has wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
 Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And, if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that Love is near.
- 3 In suffering be Thy love my peace,
 In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
 Jesus, in that tremendous hour,
In death as life be Thou my guide,
And save me, Who for me hast died.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88