

## Hymn. 81

God is with me, gently o'er me  
Are His wings of mercy spread;  
All His way made plain before me,  
And His glory round me shed.  
Safely onward  
Shall my pilgrim feet be led.

God is with me, and His presence  
Shall my perfect guidance be,  
Till my heart that peace inherit  
God alone can give to me.  
His all-power  
Helps and heals, and sets me free.

Words: THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, ADAPTED  
Music: Hugh P. Allen

## Hymn. 208

O gentle presence, peace and joy and power;  
O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,  
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight!  
Keep Thou my child on upward wing tonight.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye  
Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:  
His habitation high is here, and nigh,  
His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

O make me glad for every scalding tear,

For hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain!  
Wait, and love more for every hate, and fear  
No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;  
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,  
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:  
“Lo, I am with you always,”—watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;  
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,  
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,  
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY  
Music: Edward J. Hopkins

### **Hymn. 99**

He that hath God his guardian made,  
Shall underneath th' Almighty's shade  
Fearless and undisturbed abide;  
Thus to myself of Him I'll say,  
He is my fortress, shield and stay,  
My God; in Him I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care  
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,  
From every harm and pestilence.  
He over thee His wings shall spread  
To cover thy unguarded head.  
His truth shall be thy strong defense.

He gives His angels charge o'er thee,  
No evil therefore shalt thou see;

Thy refuge shall be God most high;  
Dwelling within His secret place,  
Thou shalt behold His power and grace,  
See His salvation ever nigh.

**Words:** ADAPTED FROM TATE AND BRADY

**Music:** John E. Gould, arr. by W. E. Young

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