

Still, Still with Thee

Harriet Becher Stowe

W. H. Gerrish

Barely in time, somewhat chant like

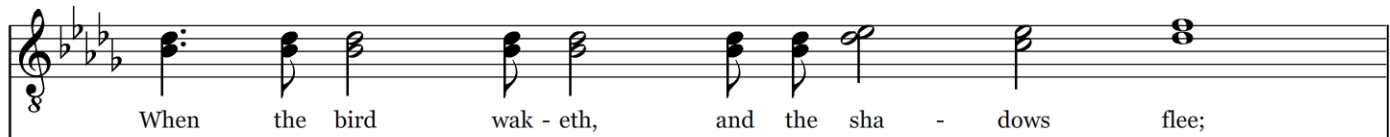
Tenors




Basses



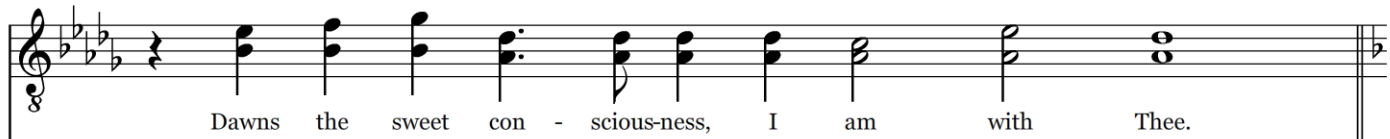
Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,





When the bird wak - eth, and the sha - dows flee;




Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than the day - light,



Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness, I am with Thee.



A-lone with Thee, a-midst the mis - ted sha-dows! The sol-emn hush of na-ture new - ly born;



A - lone with Thee in breath-less ad - o - ra - tion,

In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul wak-eth, and life's sha - dows flee;

O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.