

Still, Still With Thee

Harriet B. Stowe, 1855

Vincent O. Miller, 2020

♩ = 105

1. Still, still with Thee when purp - le morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee a - mid the mys - tic sha - dows,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

5

When the bird wak - eth and the sha - dows flee.
The so - lemn hush of na - ture new - ly born,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer.
When the soul wak - eth and life's sha - dows flee,

9

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than the day - light
A - lone with Thee in breath - less a - do - ra - tion,
Sweet the re - pose - ur be - neath Thy wings o'er - sha - ding,
Oh, in that ho - ur fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

16

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
But sweet - er still to wake, and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.