

Dear Jesus, Ever At Thy Side

BAIRD C. M. D.

With moderato motion

mf

1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at Thy side, How lov - ing Thou must be,
2. I can not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild,
3. And when, dear Sav - ior, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night, to prayer,

To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me.
To check me as my moth - er did, When I was but a child:
Some - thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.

How beau - ti - ful Thy shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;
Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too: Thy prayer is all for me;

slightly slower

The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from Thee.
But when I sleep, Thou sleep - est not, But watch - est pa - ticnt - ly. A - men.

Words: F. W. Faber, 1849

Music: Joseph Martine