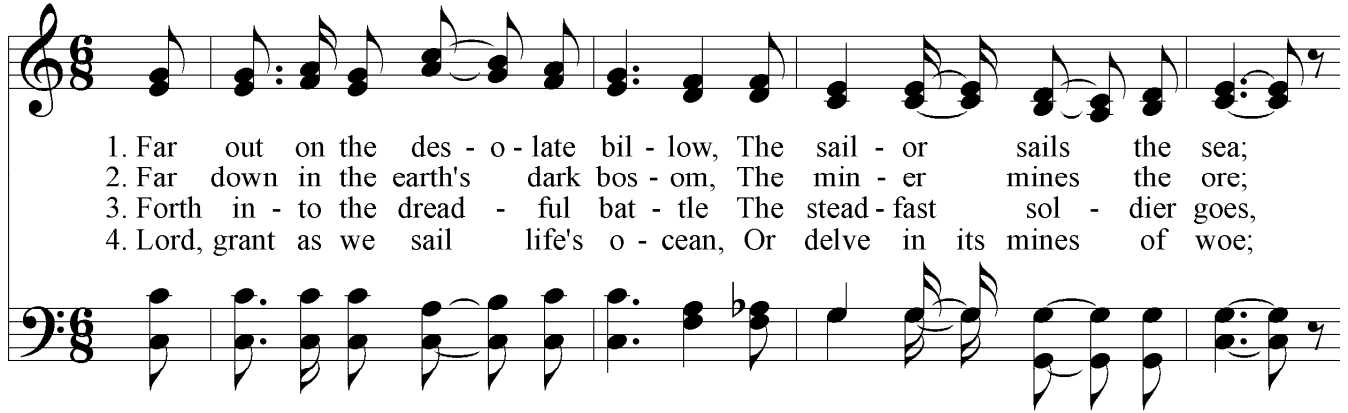
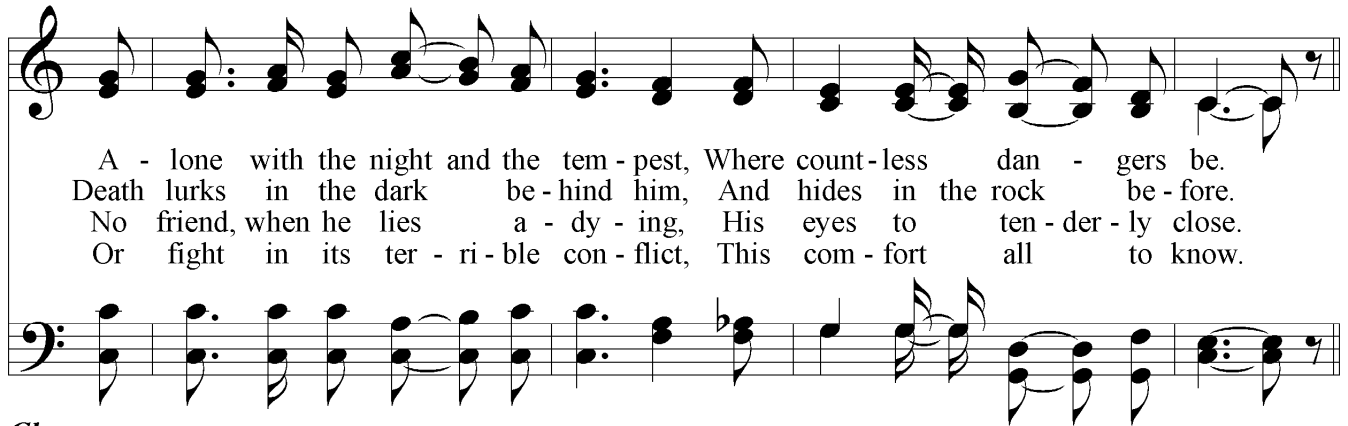


Far Out On The Desolate Billow

NEVER ALONE

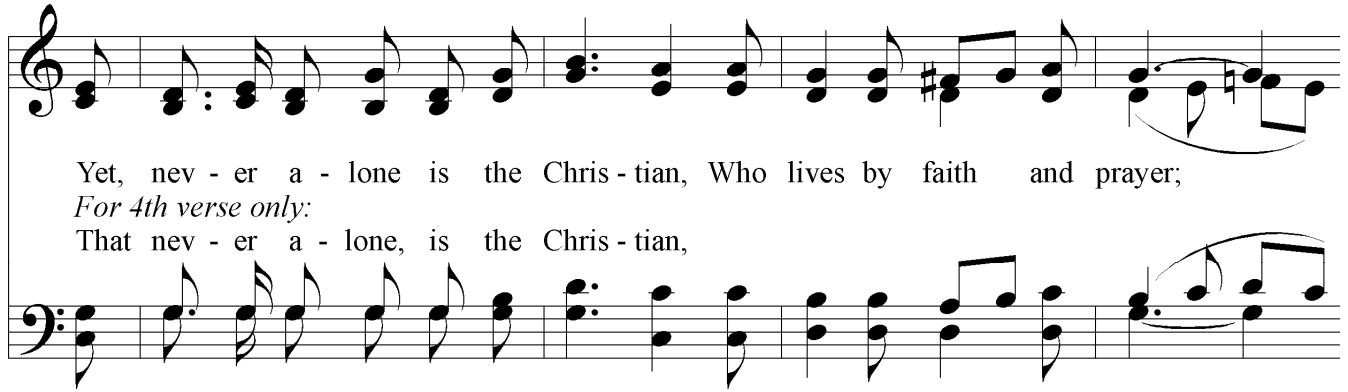


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea;
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om, The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;



A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be.
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to ten - der - ly close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know.

Chorus



Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For 4th verse only:
That nev - er a - lone, is the Chris - tian,



For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

Words: R. W. Raymond

Music: F. Silcher, arr. H. P. Main