

ad lib.

hope and pleasure gone, Come a - gain, bright days, Come a - gain, come a - gain.
 peace-ful-ly that smil'd, Come a - gain, dear dream, Come a - gain, come a - gain.

pp

In Heavenly Love Abiding

ANNA L. WARING

S. S. WESLEY

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con -
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep-herd is be -
 3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The storm may roar with - out me, My
 side me, And noth - ing can I lack. His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth; His
 o'er me Where dark - est clouds have been. My hope I can - not meas - ure, My

heart may low be laid; But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 path to life is free, My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.