

Trust in the Lord—Concluded.

way his pres-ence cheers; . . . . . Still at thy side, . . . . .  
his presence cheers; Still at thy side,

what-e'er be - tide, To keep thee safe thy God ap - pears.

89. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

B. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me
2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed his smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top or in the dell,

FINE.

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.  
Now its be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless ages roll.  
In cot-tage or in mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heaven there.

*D. S.—On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, hal-le-lu-jah! yes! 'tis heav'n! 'Tis heav'n to know my sins forgiv'n!

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