

H.W. Baker
1821-1877

Lord, thy word abideth

Adapted from a Medieval
German melody
by W.H. Monk (1823-1889)

1. Lord, thy word a - bid - eth, and our foot - steps guid - eth;
2. *When our foes are near us, then thy word doth cheer us,*
3. When the storms are o'er us, and dark clouds be - fore us,

who its truth be - liev - eth, light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
word of con - sol - a - tion, *mes - sage of sal - va - tion.*
then its light dir - ect - eth, and our way pro - tec - teth.

Verses 4, 5 and 6

4. Who can tell the plea - sure, who re - count the trea - sure
5. *Word of mer - cy, giv - ing suc - cour to the liv - ing;*
6. O that we dis - cern - ing its most ho - ly learn - ing,

by thy word im - part - ed to the sim - ple - heart - ed?
word of life, sup - ply - ing com - fort to the dy - ing.
Lord, may love and fear - thee, ey - er - more be near thee!