

Alone

Alone! No, not alone.
I have a Saviour whom I own.
He's mine and oh, He's such a friend,
On Him my life, my all depend.

When days are dark, and clouds hang low,
I then to Him as always go.
He will never forsake, I'm sure.
He's my dear friend, I feel secure.

Alone? No, not alone,
Because He's still on the throne.
He does my every need supply.
He promised this until I die.

I'll journey with Him all day long.
And I'll be happy, sing a song,
For I'm His and He is mine.
Means all to me, He's so divine.

And now dear friends, I plead with you,
That you will love Him, trust Him, too.
The gate's ajar, it's open wide.
There's room up there for all inside.

What better could we want than this?
To live up there in heavenly bliss.