Lord, thy word abideth

**Lord, thy Word abideth,
and our footsteps guideth;
who its truth believeth
light and joy receiveth.**

**When our foes are near us,
then thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
message of salvation.**

**When the storms are o'er us,
and dark clouds before us,
then its light directeth,
and our way protecteth.**

**Who can tell the pleasure,
who recount the treasure,
by thy Word imparted
to the simple-hearted?**

**Word of mercy, giving
succor to the living;
word of life, supplying
comfort to the dying!**

**O that we, discerning,
its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
evermore be near thee!**

**Words: Henry Williams Baker, 1861
Music: Ravenshaw, Forcier
Meter: 66 66**