

Constantly Abiding

Anne S. Murphy

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can-not take a-way;
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly came to my heart;
3. This trea-sure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His footstool I roam;

Tho' the tri-als of life may surround like a cloud, I've a peace that has come here to stay!
Troubles all fled a-way and my night turned to day, Blessed Je-sus, how glo-rious Thou art!
But He's coming to take me some glo-ri-ous day, O-ver there to my heav-en-ly home!

Con-stantly a-bid-ing, Je-sus is mine; Con-stantly a-
Refrain
Constantly a-bid-ing, constantly abiding, Jesus is mine, yes, Jesus is mine; Constantly a-bid-ing,
-bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine; He never leaves me lone-ly,
constantly a-biding, rap-ture di-vine, O rap-ture di-vine; He never leaves me, never leaves me lone-ly,
whispers, oh, so kind: "I will nev-er leave thee"—Je-sus is mine.
whispers, whispers, oh, so kind: nev-er leave thee"—Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.