

Lord, you are with me

Lord, you are with me
You tenderly surround me always, always
You comfort and keep me
You faithfully guide me always, always

Even though I'm walking through a shadowland of death
Your rod and staff will comfort me when I am in distress

And though the fig tree does not blossom, no fruit found on the vine
Yet I will choose to trust You even in my pain

Lord, You are with me
You tenderly surround me always, always

*Sometimes I wonder where to go, to follow where you lead
The road is narrow and the way is dim
But then suddenly I see you there, your arms are opened wide
You hold me close and say, "You are my child"
I am your child*

(And) Lord, You are with me
You tenderly surround me always, always
You comfort and keep me
You faithfully guide me always, always (Your faithfulness will guide me...)

And though the fig tree does not blossom, no fruit found on the vine
Yet I will choose to trust You even in my pain

And though my days and nights are unfulfilled and I feel so alone
Your lovingkindness never ends; oh Lord, I love you so

Lord, You are with me
You tenderly surround me always, always