

## His Love Always Abides

My Lord, He always does things well,  
His works are wise and holy.  
When I walk with Him, I can tell  
that I can trust Him wholly.  
He is in need, my Friend indeed.  
The Lord of lords, 't is He will reign,  
His wisdom ever will maintain.

My Lord, He always does things right,  
His Word gives daily guidance.  
He leads me on a journey bright,  
His grace is my reliance.  
He is my strength, His help at length  
saves me from sin and bondage,  
then to His home grants passage.

My Lord, He always hears my pleas,  
His love is all surrounding.  
And in my joy- and painful sprees,  
His mercies are abounding.  
He knows my heart, and when I smart,  
He knows my deepest sorrows,  
provides brighter tomorrows.

My Lord, He always is at hand,  
that is my joy in living.  
Although at times some thorns He'll plant,  
all flow'rs are of His giving.  
He gives His balm, distress to calm.  
His Fatherly affection  
is daily my protection.

My Lord, His daily love abides,  
in faithfulness forever.  
Yes, 't is His mercy overrides,  
from evil me will sever.  
God goes before, forevermore,  
my highest, deepest longing  
that I am God's belonging.

After a hymn by P. Moens.  
English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller

