THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME

Verse 1

Amid the trials which I meet, Amid the thorns that pierce my feet, One thought remains supremely sweet--Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Chorus

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, What need I fear since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me?

Verse 2

The cares of life come thronging fast, Upon my soul their shadow cast; Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Chorus

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, What need I fear since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me?

Verse 3

Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe; I am content, for this I know. Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Chorus

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, What need I fear since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me?