

I Need Thee

I need Thee when my sun doth shine,
Or when there's overpowering rain;
I need Thee when dark passions pine,
Or when there is no fear or pain.

I need Thee in the summer's heat,
And in the winter's cold;
When spring smiles glorious and sweet,
Or autumn's briskness brings the gold.

I need Thee when the road is rough and long,
And when it's smooth and short;
I need Thee when my voice makes praise or song,
Or answers sharply with retort.

I need Thee when I face the day,
And when I rest at night;
Or if life's circumstances slip away,
And swallow up the things once bright.

I need Thee in my days of health,
Or when I'm tired and ill;
I need Thee if I come to wealth,
Or poverty my wealth doth kill.

I need Thee when I face each trial,
Or when I rest at ease;
Lest comfort bring me to denial,
Or test with woe bring soul disease.

I need Thee for internal growth,
And for external toil,
To shield against the whole of sloth,
And self's obsessions foil.

I need Thee if I live today,
Or if I die tonight;
I need Thee all along the way,
To give me holy light.

My need is great O God of mine
Without Thee I am done;
But with Thee and Thy grace divine,
I am become another one!