

311 Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine

Daniel W. Whittle

May W. Moody

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck - oned mine; Liv - ing with
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a
3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a
4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a

Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till
bur - den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that
tear - drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but
sick - ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in

glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am
He doth not share, Mo - ment by mo - ment, I'm un - der His
there on the throne, Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His
woe or in weal, Je - sus my Sav - iour, a - bides with me

Refrain

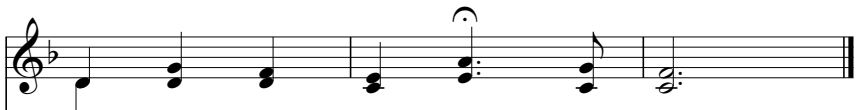
Thine.
care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;
own.
still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to



Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

