

He wants not friends that hath thy love

Scottish Hymn Melody

Cameronian
LM

**He wants not friends that hath Thy love,
And may converse and walk with Thee;
And with Thy saints here and above,
With whom forever I must be.**

**In the communion of the saints
Is wisdom, safety and delight;
And, when my heart declines and faints,
It's raised by their heat and light.**

**As for my friends, they are not lost;
The several vessels of Thy fleet,
Though parted now, by tempests tossed,
Shall safely in the haven meet.**

**Still we are centered all in Thee,
Members, though distant, of one head;
In the same family we be,
By the same faith and Spirit led.**

**Before Thy throne we daily meet
As joint petitioners to Thee;
In spirit we each other greet,
And shall again each other see.**

**The heav'nly hosts, world without end,
Shall be my company above;
And Thou, my best and surest Friend,
Who shall divide me from Thy love?**

Richard Baxter