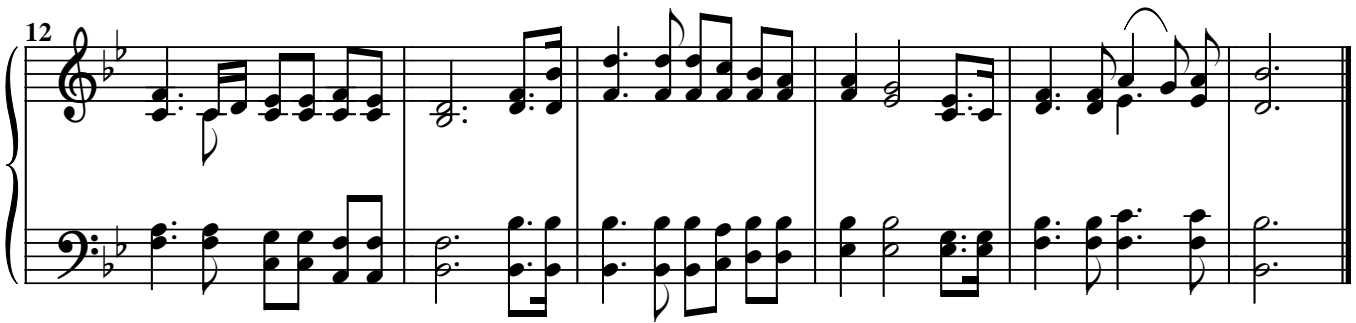


Wheresoe'er I roam

Ahnfelt's Sanger, 1868

Var Jag Gar



Wheresoe'er I roam thro' valleys dreary,
Over mountains, or in pathless wood,
Ever with me is a Friend to cheer me,
Warning, comforting as none else could.
'Tis the Shepherd, who once dying, bleeding,
Still through all eternity shall live;
Following His flock, protecting, feeding,
He the tend'rest care doth give;
Following His flock, protecting, feeding,
He the tend'rest care doth give.

Piercèd Heart, with love o'erflowing, guide me,
Help me through life's desert find my way,
Let my faith, no matter what betide me,
Find assurance in Thy wounds for aye.
To Thy bosom—for this life is fleeting—
Take me, wash my garments in Thy blood,
And arising may I, at Thy meeting,
Cry with joy, "My Lord and God!"
And arising may I, at Thy meeting,
Cry with joy, "My Lord and God!"

All my needs eternally supplying,
All in all to me that Friend shall be;
Ev'rything for which my heart is sighing,
He perceives, and helps me lovingly.
Tho' I often feel forsaken, lonely,
He is ever near, for He did say:
"I am with you always," and this only
Gives me courage on my way;
"I am with you always," and this only
Gives me courage on my way.

Carl Rosenius