

Never Alone

Ludie Day Pickett, 1897

Arranged by Fred Jackey



1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, I've heard the thun - der roll. I've
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, temp - ta - tion sharp and keen. I
3. When in af - flict - ion's val - ley I tread the road of care, My
4. He died on Calva - ry's mount - ain, for me they piercèd His side. For



felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, which al - most con - quered my soul. I've
have a peace in know - ing my Sav - ior sta - nds be - tween— He
Sav - ior helps me car - ry the cross so hea - vy to bear; Though
me He opened that foun - tain, the crim - son, cle - ans - ing tide. For

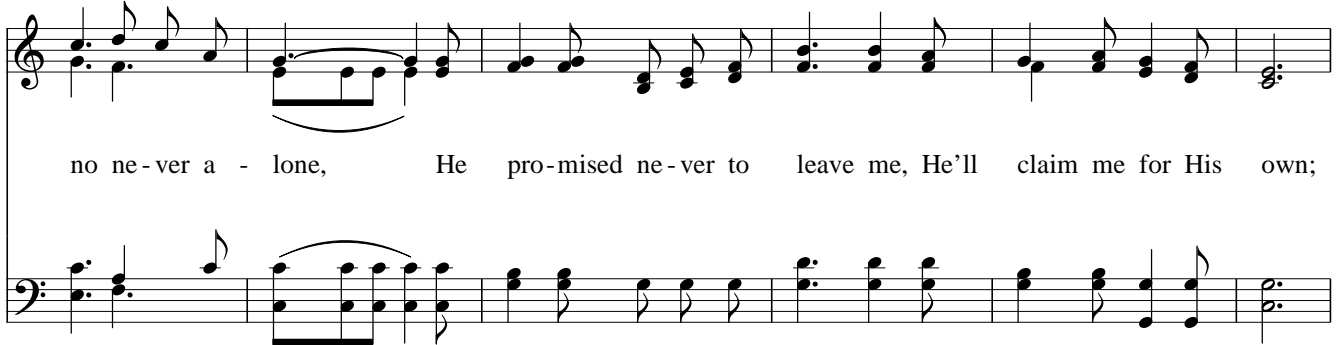


heard the voice of my Sav - ior, bid - ding me still to fight on. He
stands to shield me from dan - ger wh - en my friends are all gone. He
all a - round me is dark - ness, ea - rth - ly jo - ys all flown; My
me He wait - eth in glo - ry, seat - ed up - o - n His throne. He



prom - ised ne - ver to leave me, ne - ver to leave me a - lone!
pro - mised ne - ver to leave me, ne - ver to leave me a - lone! No, ne - ver a - lone,
Sav - ior whis - pers His pro - mise, ne - ver to leave me a - lone!
pro - mised ne - ver to leave me, ne - ver to leave me a - lone!





no ne-ver a - lone, He pro-mised ne-ver to leave me, He'll claim me for His own;



No, ne-ver a - lone, no ne-ver a - lone. He pro-mised ne-ver to leave me,



Ne-ver to leave me a - lone.