

# Thou Remainest

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1884

James McGranahan

*♩* = 102

1. Thou re - main - est, blest Re - deem - er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife, Je - sus,  
2. Sa - tis - fy - ing ev - ery long - ing, Of my sin - ful soul for grace; From my  
3. One by one my loved ones leave me, Voic - es sweet no more be heard; But of  
4. When from earth, Thou, Lord, shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur - den down; For I

*Refrain*

Sav - ior, Lord for - ev - er, Thou re - main - est, Christ, my life.  
weak - ness ne - ver turn - ing, Thou re - main - est, Christ, my peace. Thou re -  
God naught can be - reave me, Thou re - main - est, Christ, my Lord.  
know, what - e'er be - fall me, Thou re - main - est, Christ, my crown.

- main - est Thou re - main - est Thou re - main - est, Christ, my all;

Peace or con - flict, joy or sor - row, Thou re - main - est, Christ, my all.