

# When storms of life are round me beating

William Kirkpatrick



When storms of life are round me beating,  
When rough the path that I have trod,  
Within my closet door retreating,  
I love to be alone with God.

### *Refrain*

*Alone with God, the world forbidden,  
Alone with God, O blest retreat!  
Alone with God, and in Him hidden,  
To hold with Him communion sweet.*

'Tis there I find new strength for duty,  
As o'er the sands of time I plod;  
I see the King in all His beauty,  
While resting there alone with God.

### **Refrain**

**And when I see the moment nearing  
When I shall sleep beneath the sod,  
When time with me is disappearing,  
I want to be alone with God.**

### **Refrain**

What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me?  
What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?  
God's perfect will there lies before me,  
When I am thus alone with God.

Johnson Oatman

### **Refrain**