

METRE 12 CONFLICT 8 lines 8s Alexander Johnson

1. When Je - sus my Shep-herd is near, How quick-ly my sor - rows de - part; }  
New beau-ties a - round me ap - pear, New spir-its en - liv - en my heart; }

2. But O! what a change do I find, When - e'er he with - draws from my sight; }  
My fears all re - turn on my mind, My day is soon changed in - to night; }

3. Such chan-ges as oft I pass through, Teach me my own weak - ness to know, }  
I learn what my Shep-herd can do— That all to his mer - cy I owe; }

# CONFLICT—Continued

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His presence gives peace to my soul, And Sa-tan as-saults me in vain, If Je-sus his pow-er con-trol, I think I no more shall com-plain.

Then Sa-tan his ef-forts re-news, To vex and en-snare me a-gain; All pleas-ing en-joy-ments I lose, And on-ly la-ment and com-plain.

'Tis He that sup-ports me through all—When faint, He re-vives me a-gain—At-tends to my prayer when I call, And bids me no long-er com-plain.