

Dear Angel Ever at my Side

Dear angel ever at my side,

How loving must thou be.

To leave thy home in heaven, to guide

A little child like me.

Thy beautiful and shining face

I see not though so near;

The sweetness of thy soft low voice,

I am too deaf to hear.

I can not feel thee touch my hand,

With pressure light and mild;

To check me as my mother did,

When I was but a child.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts,

Fighting with sin for me;

And when my heart loves God, I

know The sweetness is from thee.

And when dear Spirit, I kneel down

Morning and night to prayer;

Something there is within my heart,

Which tells me thou art there.

Yes! When I pray, thou prayest too;

Thy prayer is all for me;

But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,

But watchest patiently.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!

And I will love thee more;

And help me when my soul is cast

Upon the' eternal shore.

Blank handwriting practice lines on the left page, featuring a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line, repeated down the page.

Blank handwriting practice lines on the right page, featuring a solid top line, a dashed midline, and a solid bottom line, repeated down the page.