

# Constantly Abiding

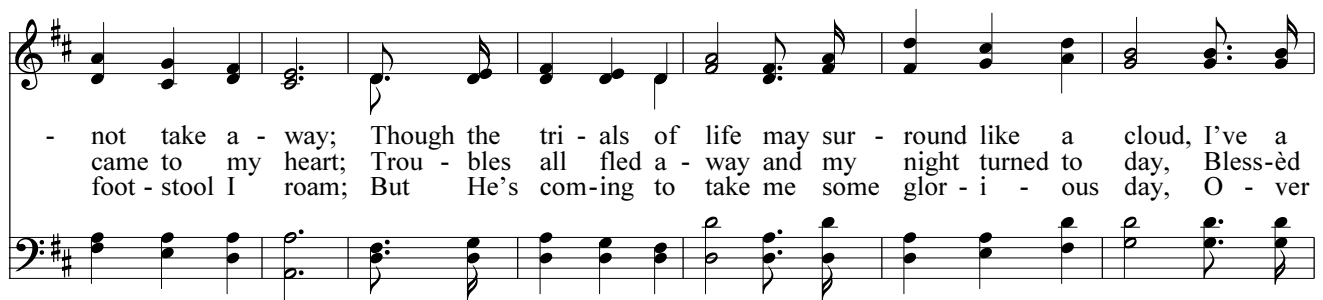
Anne May Sebring Murphy, 1908

Anne May Sebring Murphy

$\text{♩} = 110$

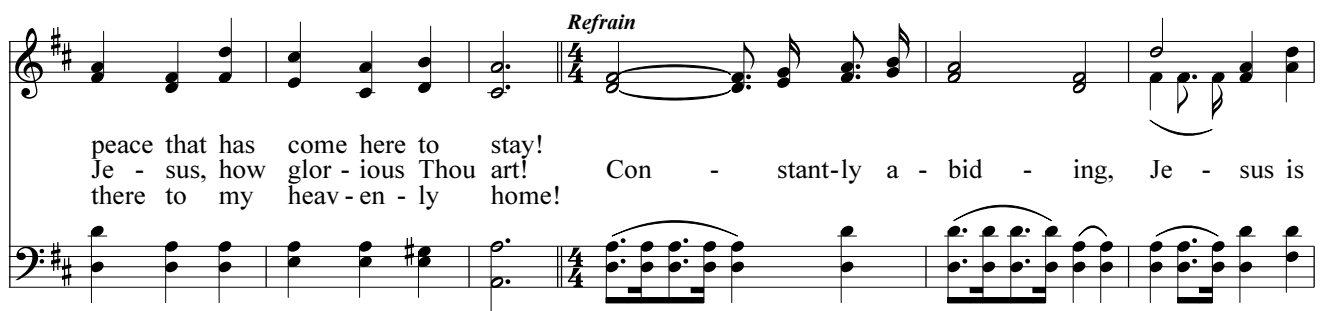


1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can-  
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav - ior and king, When peace sweet-ly  
3. Th - is tre - asure I have in a temp - le of clay, While here on His

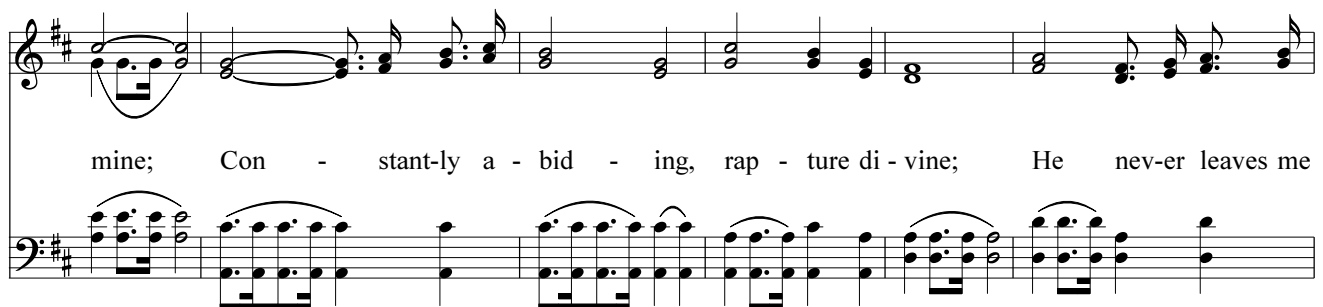


- not take a - way; Though the tri - als of life may sur - round like a cloud, I've a  
came to my heart; Trou - bles all fled a - way and my night turned to day, Bless-èd  
foot - stool I roam; But He's com - ing to take me some glor - i - ous day, O - ver

*Refrain*



peace that has come here to stay!  
Je - sus, how glor - ious Thou art! Con - stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is  
there to my heav - en - ly home!



mine; Con - stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap - ture di - vine; He nev-er leaves me



lone - ly, whis-pers, O so kind: "I will nev-er leave thee," Je - sus is mine.