

# Do Not Forget Your Lord Is With You

**When every path before you ends in pain,**  
And all your striving proves to be in vain,  
**When solitude seeps deep like bitter rain,**  
And every hope feels fractured, and strained.

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When show and pride have crushed you to the ground,**  
And poverty has wrapped your soul around,  
**When longings screams but never makes a sound,**  
And buried fears in silence still abound,

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When troubles multiply beyond your sight,**  
And tragedies press hard with ruthless might,  
**When restless thoughts deny your mind its light,**  
And every cure withdraws just out of sight.

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When every bond you had has torn apart,**  
And even earnest effort fails the heart,  
**When trusted faces fade into the dark,**  
And peace departs, leaving a lasting mark.

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When doubts surround you, choking every trust,**  
And fragile hope is shattered into dust,  
**When loss and grief reduce all dreams to rust,**  
And every promise fades because it must.

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When no one stands beside you in your need,**  
And you can find no shelter, no reprieve,

**When all the doors of hope are tightly sealed,**  
And misery has left you fully kneeled,

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When accidents surround you without end,**  
And even grief becomes too much to bend,  
**When dreams are slain and wishes bleed away,**  
And loved ones drift like distant stars astray,

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.

**When sin no longer troubles heart or mind,**  
And closeness to your Lord you cannot find,  
**Then fall in prostration, bow down low,**  
Relief must come; He made you know.

**Do not forget, your Lord is always near,**  
Bind your heart to Him with love sincere.  
**In every trial, let faith dispel your fear,**  
Hearts that trust Him find vision clear.