

WHERE'ER HE IS



Where'er I am becomes a cloister,
A sanctuary, a hallowed place,
For He has drawn yet even closer
And I may thus behold His face.

He found Nathaneal 'neath a tree,
He found Zaccheus in its boughs;
And where I was He found out me,
And He is with me even now.

He found Gideon in the winepress,
David in Adullam's cave;
And He found me in my distress
With His great mighty power to save.

He found Jonah in the ocean,
He found Peter beside the sea;
Now He has all my devotion
For in the depths He found out me.

He found Ruth in Boaz's field,
He found Paul on Damascus Road;
He has to me Himself revealed
And lifted my great heavy load.

And now the world is my retreat,
For everywhere will He be found;
And so in mart or field or street
Where'er He is is holy ground.