

EVERY DAY – I am with you still

Words: Native American prayer; Proverbs 10:7 Music: Susan Colin © 2005

I give you this one thought to keep:
I am with you still, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds
In circled flight
I am the soft stars that shine at night

Do not think of me as gone,
I am with you still in each new dawn.
I am with you still,
I am with you still in each new dawn.

Zecher tzaddik liv'racha.

*The name of the righteous
is invoked in blessing.*

