

# EVERY DAY – I am with you still

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

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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.*

