THE COMPANY I KEEP

Let me be known by the company I keep
By the *One* who determines each day that I greet
From the moment I wake til *He* rocks me to sleep
Let me be known by the company I keep!

Let me be known by the company I keep
When the valleys are low and the mountains are steep
By the *One* who holds fast when swift waters are deep
Let me be known by the company I keep!

Let me be known by the company I keep
By the *One* who implores me to sit at *His* feet
And quickens my soul to discern what is deep
Let me be known by the company I keep!

Let me be known by the company I keep Eclipsed by *your* presence that I may decrease Til all *You* have chosen this traveler to meet No longer see me but the Company I keep.

-Beth Moore