

*My God and I go in the field together
We walk and talk as good friends should and do,
We clasp our hands, our voices ring with laughter,
My God and I walk through the meadow's hue.
We clasp our hands, our voices ring with laughter,
My God and I walk through the meadow's hue.*

*He tells me of the years that went before me
When heavenly plans were made for me to be,
When all was but a dream of dim reflection;
To come to life, earth's verdant glory see.
When all was but a dream of dim reflection,
To come to life, earth's verdant glory see.*

*My God and I will go for aye together
We'll walk and talk as good friends should and do,
This earth will pass, and so will common trifles,
But God and I will go unendingly.
This earth will pass, and so will common trifles,
But God and I will go unendingly.*