

M. M. WELLS, 1858

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1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
 Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won - dering if our names are there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - jice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er -
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

Whis - pering soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
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