

395

O Let Me Walk With Thee

Morton. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

MRS. L. D. AVERY STUTTLE

EDWIN BARNES, 1886



1. O let me walk with Thee, my God, As E - noch walked in days of old;
 2. I can-not, dare not, walk a - lone; The tem-pest rag - es in the sky,
 3. If I may rest my hand in Thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss,



Place Thou my trem-bling hand in Thine, And sweet com - mun-ion with me hold;
 A thousand snares be - set my feet, A thou-sand foes are lurk - ing nigh.
 And firm - ly, brave-ly jour - ney on; I'll bear the ban - ner of the cross



E'en though the path I may not see, Yet, Je - sus, let me walk with Thee.
 Still Thou the rag-ing of the sea, O Mas - ter! let me walk with Thee.
 Till Zi - on's glo-rious gates I see; Yet, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.



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396

Thy Way, Not Mine

St. Cecilia. 6.6.6.6.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863



1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;
 2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
 3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
 4. The king - dom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way
 5. Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small;

