

HARRY ARMSTRONG

Willingham. 11.10.11.10.

F. ABT

1. Lead Thou me on, and then my feet, though wea - ry,
 2. Fill me with love, and then my life shall ev - er
 3. Give me Thy grace, the grace that more a - bound - eth
 4. Give me Thy peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing,
 5. Lord, well I know, all these and more are giv - en,

Shall nev - er fal - ter in life's rug - ged way;
 Show forth the light of Thy sweet love di - vine;
 When all the hosts of sin up - on me roll;
 And wraps the soul in calm and sweet re - pose;
 With Christ in whom all heav - en - ly rich - es dwell;

And though my path - way lead through wilds most drear - y,
 And though this world my heart from Thee would sev - er,
 And though life's care my lone - ly way sur - round - eth,
 And though the storms would keep my soul from land - ing,
 In Him by faith I grasp the joys of heav - en,

Guid - ed by Thee my feet shall nev - er stray.
 I still re - joice in know - ing Thou art mine.
 Still I can rest, if Thou my life con - trol.
 At length I'll an - chor, safe from all my foes.
 And taste the bliss my tongue now fails to tell.

Words copyright, 1894, by F. E. Belden. Used by permission.