

A Prayer in Song

Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me. Psa. 31:3

1. Sav - ior, Thou art life to me, Guard me by Thy watch-ful eye;
2. Help me, Lord, to faith-ful be, Give me grace to do Thy will;
3. Teach me from Thy bless-ed Word Les - sons pre-cious to my soul;
4. Oh, Thou art my re-fuge here, All my hopes are built on Thee;

Ev - er by Thy Spir - it be Thou a guide to worlds on high.
That through all e - ter - ni - ty, Ho - ly love my soul may thrill.
Help me un - der - stand it, Lord, By it make and keep me whole.
From all sin and slav-ish fear Je - sus makes me ful - ly free.

Hide me from the storms of life; Keep me from the temp-ter's snare;
For though blest by world-ly store, Sanc - tioned by the creeds of men;
By Thy Word we stand or fall, By Thy Word we live or die;
So when all my toils are o'er, Let me gain that blest a - bode;

And while here 'mid toil and strife, Let me cast on Thee my care.
Je - sus says, "I am the door,"— He a - lone can save from sin.
If in part and not by all, Then we make His word a lie.
And with loved ones gone be - fore, Ev - er dwell with me, my God.