

Savior, Lead Me

*The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. Rom. 8:18
Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me. Psa. 31:3*

1. I do not pray that life be spent On flow - 'ry beds of ease;
2. I do not pray that flow'rs may bloom A - long my pil - grim way;
3. If Thou wilt lead me by the hand, And guide my trem - bling feet,
4. What though my life be peace or pain, 'Twill on - ly soon be o'er;

I on - ly pray that Christ may guide A - cross the storm - y seas.
I on - ly ask that Christ may guide My foot - steps lest I stray.
For Thee, O Christ, I'll glad - ly drink The bit - ter with the sweet.
I want to walk the way that leads To heav'n's e - ter - nal shore.

WORDS: Charles E. Orr, 1900. MUSIC: Clarence E. Hunter, 1900. Public Domain.