

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? Mic. 6:8

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee, In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er, com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

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