

Show Me the Way, Dear Savior

Allie Toland Criss, 1893

$\text{♩} = 150$

1. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The sha - dows are fall - ing fast; And
 2. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The night is so wild and dark; I
 3. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! My cour - age is fail - ing fast; My

thro' the clouds a - bove me No ray of light is cast; The
 can - not stem the cur - rent, Un - less Thou guide my bark; Oh,
 storm tossed bark is sink - ing; Shall I be lost at last? Come

storm is wild - ly rag - ing, The thun - ders loud - ly roar; The
 fierc - er grows the tem - pest, And wild - er rolls the sea! Help!
 near - er, near - er to me, And speak the word of peace That

rest - less waves are dash - ing A - gainst the wreck - strewn shore.
 help me O my Sav - ior! I trust a - lone in Thee.
 stills the an - gry wa - ters, And bids the tem - pest cease.

Refrain

Show me the way, dear Sav-ior That Thou wouldst have me go; Show me the way, dear

Sav-ior, For Thou a-lone dost know.