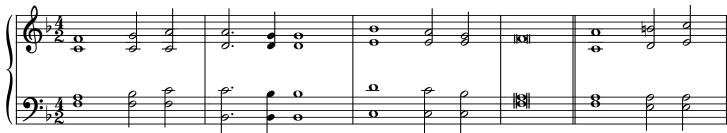
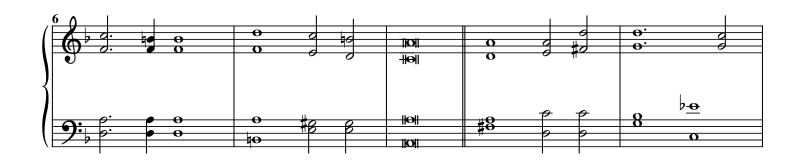
Show me the way, O Lord

J. Barnby, 1838-1896









Show me the way, O Lord, And make it plain; I would obey Thy Word, Speak yet again; I will not take one step until I know Which way it is that Thou wouldst have me go.

O Lord, I cannot see! **Vouchsafe me light:** The mist bewilders me, Impedes my sight: Hold Thou my hand, and lead me by Thy side; I dare not go alone: be Thou my Guide.

I will be patient, Lord, Trustful and still; I will not doubt Thy Word; My hopes fulfil: How can I perish, clinging to Thy side, My Comforter, my Saviour, and my Guide?

Jane E. Saxby