

1 Standing forth on life's rough way, Father, guide them;
O, we know not what ere long
May betide them!
'Neath the shadow of thy wing,
Father, hide them;
Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray,
Go beside them.

2 When in prayer they cry to thee, Thou wilt hear them; From the stains of sin and shame Thou wilt clear them; 'Mid the quicksands and the rocks, Thou wilt steer them; In temptation, trial, grief, Be Thou near them.

3 Unto Thee we give them up; Lord, receive them; In the world we know must be Much to grieve them; Many striving oft and strong To deceive them; Trustful, in thy hands of love We must leave them.