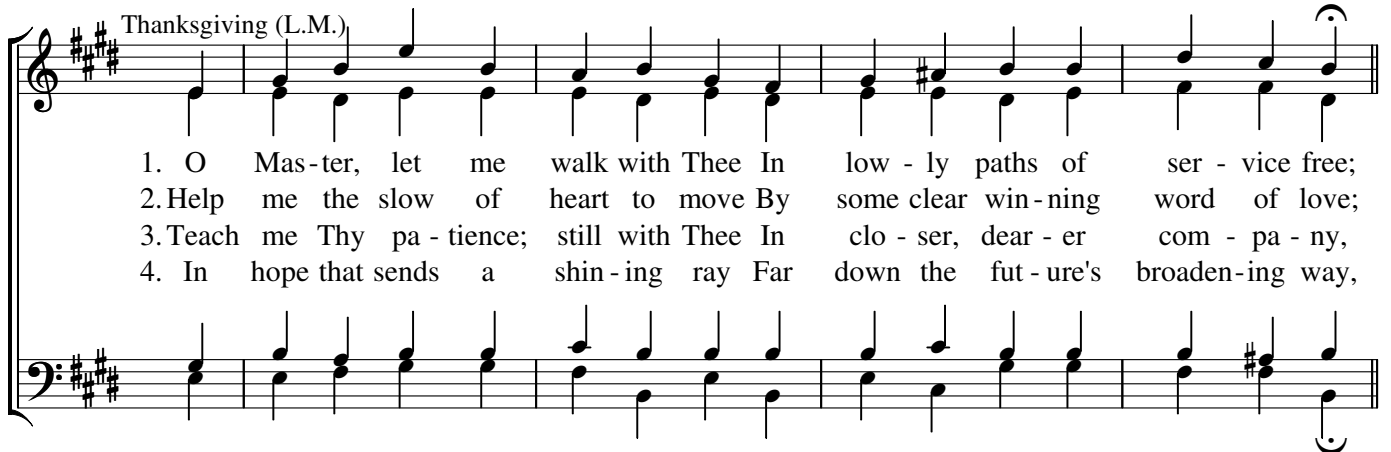


O Master, let me walk with Thee

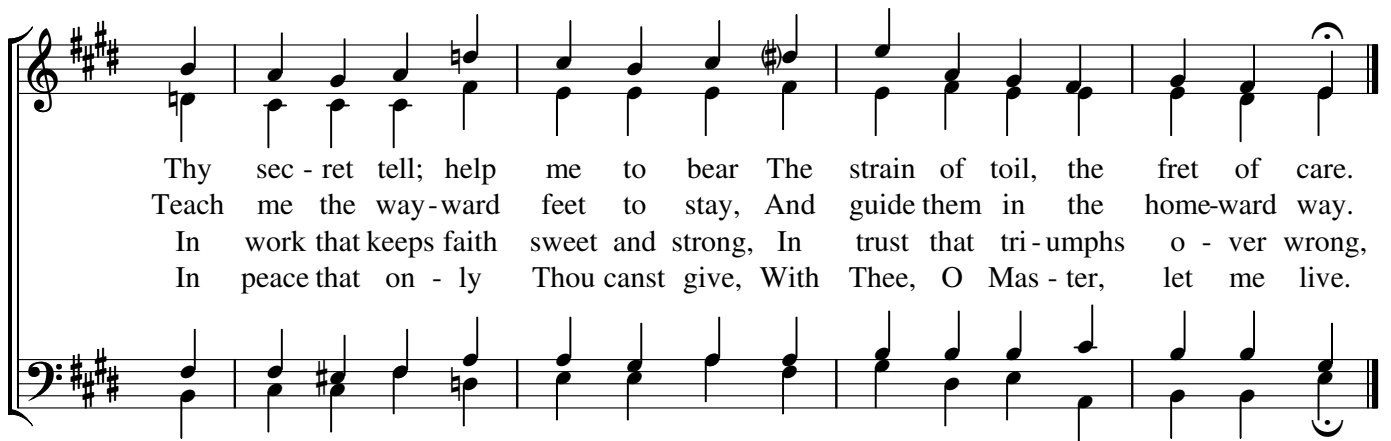
Washington Gladden
(1836-1918)

John Bacchus Dykes
(1823-76)

Thanksgiving (L.M.)



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 clo - ser, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fut - ure's broad - en - ing way,



Thy sec - ret tell; help me to 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.