

E.B. Barnes

Homer A. Rodeheaver



1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot - steps stray
 2. Through wear - y years my way hath mir - y been;
 3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear;



a - part from Thee, through-out life's threat-ning way;
 My bit - ter tears Thy pit - ying eye hath seen;
 No threat-ning woe can quail when Thou art near;



Be Thou my guide, the path I can - not see;
 My faint - ing heart hath heard Thy voice di - vine;
 No tempt - er's snare can turn my steps a - side;



Close to Thy side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
 My trem-bling hand asks but to rest in Thine.
 For in Thy care, I'm safe what - e'er be - tide.



Refrain



Dear Sav - iour, let me trust my hand in Thine,



And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine;



Life's chang - ing way is oft times dark to me,



I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

