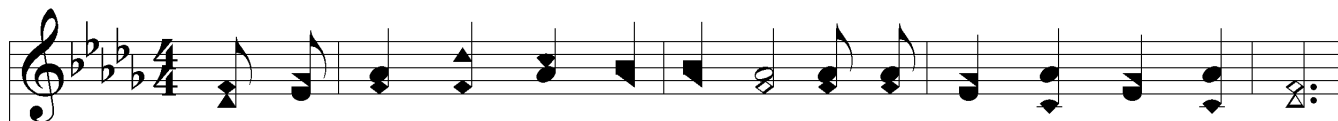
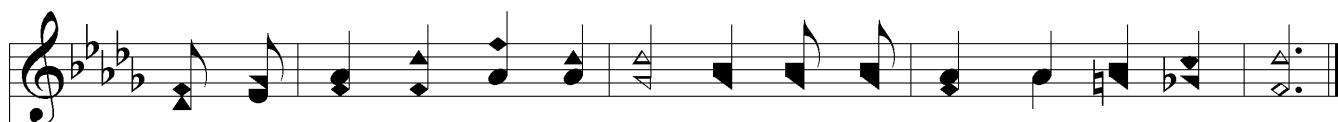


# Faint, Yet Pursuing



1. We are walk - ing on the wa - ters Of a dark and trou - bled sea,  
2. Faint - ing at the storms that gath - er, Tho' a - bove Thy voice be heard -  
3. Yet we know, since Thou hast bid - den Us to walk, Thou wilt sus - tain,  
4. And if dan - gers so en - com - pass That Thy form we scarce - ly see,



And our hearts, O Lord, are faint - ing That we can - not come to Thee.  
Faint - ing in Thy ver - y pres - ence, Tho' we ven - ture at Thy word.  
Thru a way as rough and path - less As the storm - toss'd wa - t'ry main.  
We may still press sure - ly on - ward, For Thou bidst us come to Thee.

