

My Father, The Guide Of My Youth

DELPHOD L. M. D.

1. My Fa-ther, the guide of my youth, To Thee for di-rec-tion I fly;
2. My pil-low of cloud thru the day I fol-low wher-e'er Thou shall lead;

Oh, grant me Thy light and Thy truth, Nor ev-er Thy pres-ence de-ny;
My heart shall not yield to dis-may, Tho' rug-ged the path that I tread:

My pil-lar of cloud and of fire, While de-stin'd to jour-ney be-low-
The prize of my call-ing I view, And blest with Thy care and Thy love,

What more can a pil-grim de-sire, Or Thou in Thy good-ness be-stow.
The jour-ney of life I'll pur-sue, And press to the man-sions a-bove.