O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

1. O Master let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free;

2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;

3. Teach me Thy patience! Still with Thee In closer, dearer company,

4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broad-ning way,

Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Words by W. Gladden
Music by H. P. Smith