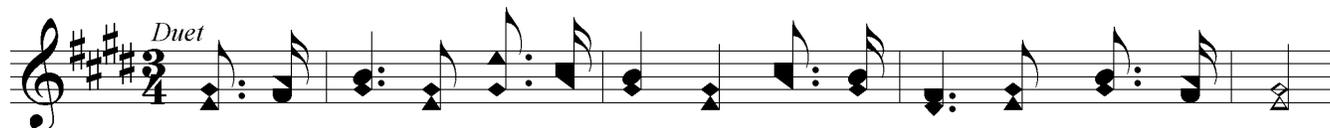
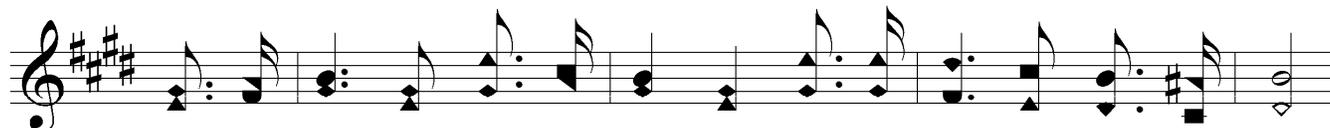


The Savior With Me



1. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For I dare not walk a - lone,
 2. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For my faith, at best, is weak,
 3. I must have the Sav - ior with me In the on - ward march of life,
 4. I must have the Sav - ior with me, And His eye the way must guide,



I must feel His pres - ence near me, And His arm a - round me thrown.
 He can whis - per words of com - fort That no oth - er voice can speak.
 Thru the tem - pest and the sun - shine, Thru the bat - tle and the strife.
 Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

Chorus



Then my soul shall fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He



will, I will go with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
 will, where He will, I will go

