

5

[C. H., 34.]

Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on.
 The night is dark, and I am far from home;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past
 years.

Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path
 Thyself hast trod,
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in child-like
 faith,
 Home to my God,
 To rest forever after earthly strife,
 In the calm light of everlasting life.

6

[Sacred Songs & Solos, 294.]

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
 He loved me ere I knew Him;
 He drew me with the cords of love,
 And thus He bound me to Him.
 And round my heart still closely twine
 Those ties which nought can sever,
 For I am His and He is mine,
 For ever and for ever!

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
 He bled, He died to save me;
 And not alone the gift of life,
 But His own self He gave me.
 Nought that I have my own I call,
 I hold it for the Giver;
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
 Are His, and His for ever!

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
 So kind, and true, and tender,
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
 So mighty a Defender!
 From Him, who loves me now so well,
 What power my soul can sever?
 Shall life? or death? or earth? or hell?
 No! I am His for ever!

7

Oh, come and dwell in me,
 Spirit Divine,
 Self-will depart from me,
 Make me all Thine;
 Let there no distance be
 Between Thyself and me,
 My heart be full of Thee,
 Lord! Thou art mine!

Through all my happy way
 Be Thou my Guide,
 I shall through every day
 In Thee confide;
 Then, Lord, whate'er befall,
 On Thee my heart shall call,
 Thou shalt control it all,
 Whate'er betide.

Spirit of Christ and God
 Given to me,
 Thou art my Truth and Law
 Making me free;
 Guide, Comforter and Might,
 Shining with heavenly light,
 Vanishes all my night,
 Since I have Thee.

O God the Holy Ghost,
 Comforter true,
 Unto the uttermost
 All hearts renew;
 Bring unbelief to nought,
 Rule Thou Thy people's thought,
 May all by Thee be taught,
 This world subdue.

8

Through the love of God our Saviour,
 All will be well;
 Free and changeless is His favor,
 All, all is well.
 Precious is the blood that healed us;
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
 Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;
 All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation,
 All will be well;
 Ours is such a full salvation,
 All, all is well.
 Happy, still in God confiding;
 Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
 Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
 All must be well.

We expect a bright to-morrow;
 All will be well;
 Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
 All, all is well.
 On our Father's love relying,
 Jesus every need supplying,
 Or in living or in dying,
 All must be well.

9

[C. H., 50.]

Once I thought I walked with Jesus,
 Yet such changeable feelings had;
 Sometimes trusting, sometimes doubting,
 Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.