

Who, day by day, is teaching me,
New lessons of His love ?
Who leads my soul from height to height,
And fits it for the rest above ?

My Saviour.

Who faithful is my soul to keep,
Through all the changing scenes to come ?
Who through this dark and howling waste,
Shall guide me safe to His loved home ?

My Saviour.

Who'll bear me up when nature fails,
Over death's dark and troubled stream ?
Who'll buoy my sinking soul through floods,
To where eternal glory beams ?

My Saviour.

Who'll lead me by life's river pure,
Amid the shining, ransomed throng ?
Who'll be my theme of joyous praise,
Throughout eternal ages long ?

My Saviour.