

I NEED THEE, LORD

I need Thee, Lord, I am so blind
That oft my way I scarce can find;
For, trusting in my feeble sight,
I miss Thy hand; Lord be my light!

I need Thee, Lord, I am so weak
To do Thy will, when Thou dost speak;
For I forget the breadth and length
Of Thy dear arms; Lord be my strength!

I need Thee, Lord, I am so vain,
More eager oft men's praise to gain
Than have my actions and my way
Approved of Thee; Lord, be my stay!

I need Thee, Lord; I am so poor,
And earthly honds are insecure,
My empty hands freed from their thrall
I stretch to Thee; Lord, be my all!

I need Thee, Lord, for I am nought
Save what Thy grace in me hath wrought;
Unworthy, on that grace I fall
For light and strength and stay and all!