

## **O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee**

**O Master, let me walk with thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Tell me thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.**

**Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.**

**Teach me thy patience; still with thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong.**

**In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broad-'ning way,  
In peace that only thou canst give,**