

Father, to Thee
C. I. Stacy, 1903.
Ernest Sellers.

Out of the darkening sin,
'Mid foes without, within,
I would the way begin,
Father, to Thee.

Out of the fear and doubt,
Amid the strife without,
I would my hands reach out,
Father, to Thee.

Out of the gloom and woe,
Of toilsome love below,
Oh, let my spirit go,
Father, to Thee.

Hear Thou this feeble prayer,
Do Thou the way prepare
And take me over there,
Father, to Thee.