

Guide Me

Eric Gambrell, 1911.

Charles Gabriel.

Hide not Thy face, O Lord of Grace;
Thou who hast tasted woe;
Thro' error's night lend Thou Thy light
To guide me as I go!
Guide me, guide me, in this world of woe;
Thro' error's night lend Thou Thy light
To guide me as I go!

On Calv'ry's tree a thief to Thee
Turned his repentant eyes,
And for the gloom of death's dark doom
Thou gavest Paradise!
Guide me, guide me, guard me with Thine eyes,
And for the gloom of death's dark doom
Thou gavest Paradise!

E'en so thro' tears of burdened years
Earth's children cry to Thee,
Whose blood was spilt that human guilt
Be pardoned, full and free!
Guide me, guide me, hear my cry to Thee,
Whose blood was spilt that human guilt
Be pardoned, full and free!

Contrite they plead their every need,
Thy grace will e'en fulfill,
To life's last breath, thro' gloom of death,
Guide Thou the wayward still!
Guide me, guide me, that I do Thy will,
To life's last breath, thro' gloom of death,
Guide Thou the wayward still!