

O Star of Truth, Down-Shining
Minot Savage(1841-1918)
Timothy Matthews, 1855.

O Star of truth, down-shining,
Thro' clouds of doubt and fear,
I ask but 'neath Thy guidance
My pathway may appear.
However long the journey,
How hard soe'er it be,
Though I be lone and weary,
Lead on, I'll follow Thee.

I know Thy blessed radiance
Can never lead astray,
However ancient custom
May tread some other way.
E'en if through untrod deserts,
Or over trackless sea,
Though I be lone and weary,
Lead on, I'll follow Thee.

The bleeding feet of martyrs
Thy toilsome road have trod;
But fires of human passion
May light the way to God.
Then to my high allegiance
I must not faithless be:
Thro' life or death, forever,
My Lord, I'll follow Thee.