

We Walk by Faith(Crosby)

Fanny Crosby, 1885.

William Kirkpatrick.

We walk by faith, and oh, how sweet
The flow'rs that grow beneath our feet
And fragrance breathe along the way
That leads the soul to endless day.

Refrain

We walk by faith, but not alone,
Our shepherd's tender voice we hear
And feel His hand within our own,
And know that He is always near.

We walk by faith; He wills it so
And marks the path that we should go.
And when, at times, our sky is dim,
He gently draws us close to Him.

Refrain

We walk by faith divinely blest,
On Him we lean in Him we rest.
The more we trust our shepherd's care,
The more His love 'tis ours to share.

Refrain

And thus by faith till life shall end
We'll walk with Him our dearest friend.
Till safe we tread the fields of light
Where faith is lost in perfect sight.

Refrain