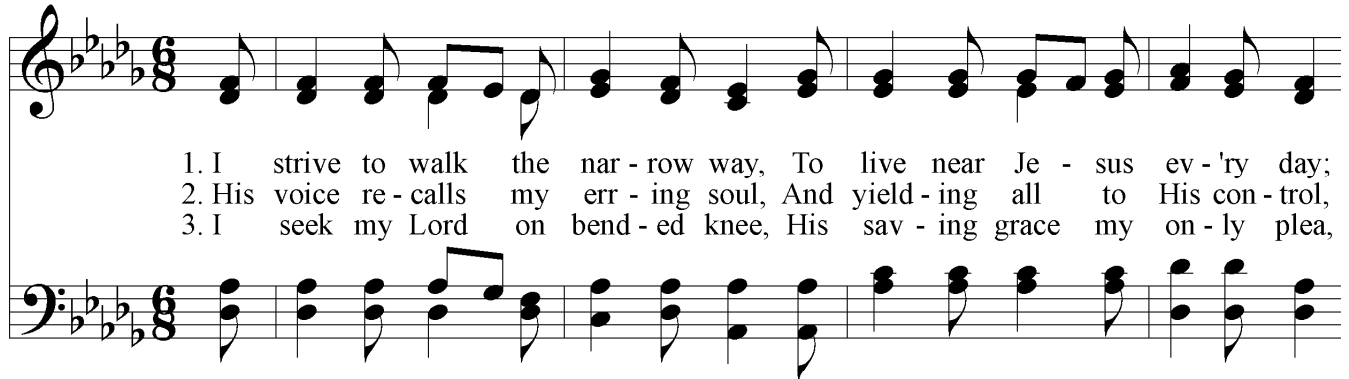
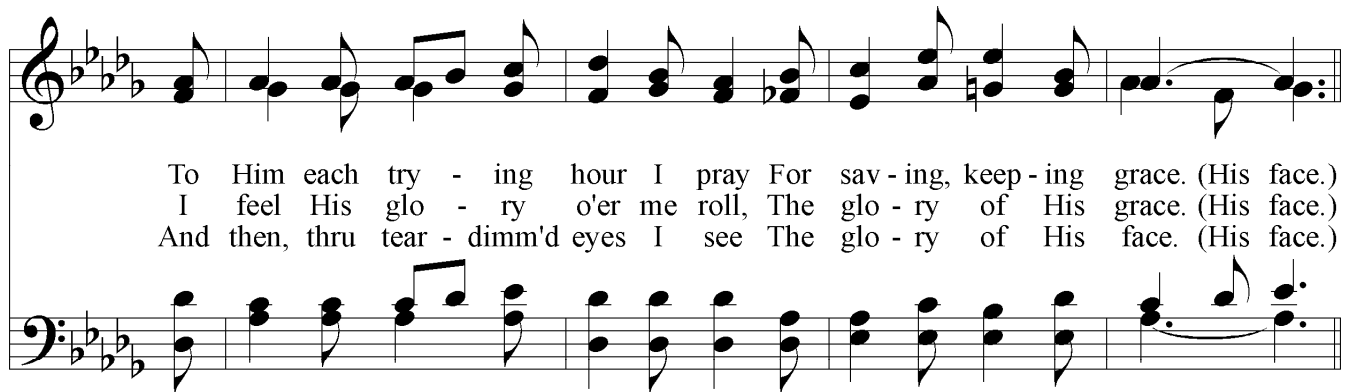


I Strive To Walk The Narrow Way



1. I strive to walk the nar - row way, To live near Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
2. His voice re - calls my err - ing soul, And yield - ing all to His con - trol,
3. I seek my Lord on bend - ed knee, His sav - ing grace my on - ly plea,



To Him each try - ing hour I pray For sav - ing, keep - ing grace. (His face.)
I feel His glo - ry o'er me roll, The glo - ry of His grace. (His face.)
And then, thru tear - dimm'd eyes I see The glo - ry of His face. (His face.)

Chorus



O what won - der - ful grace! O what won - der - ful grace!
won - der - ful grace! won - der - ful grace!



For my ev - 'ry need I see There's grace e - nough for me.
e - ven me.