

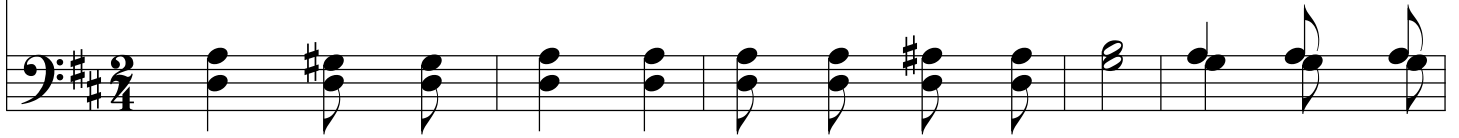
Lord, Do Thou Guide Me

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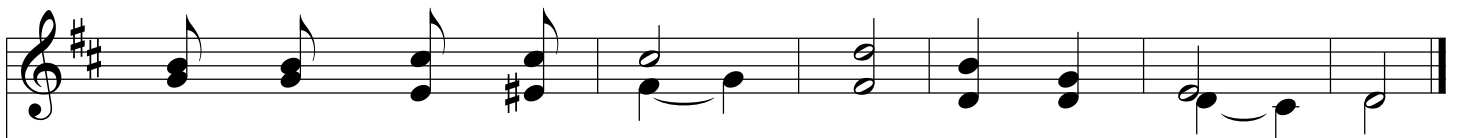
Andante



1. Lord, do Thou guide me on my pil - grim way, Then shall I
2. Pierce Thou my gloom with mer - cy's gold - en ray, Let not the
3. O'er rug - ged paths be Thou my staff and stay, Be - neath Thy



be at peace, what - e'er be - tide me; The morn is dark and
mists of sin from Thee di - vide me; Teach Thou my lips 'mid
wings from storm and tem - pest hide me: Thru life to death, thru



clouds hang low and gray, Lord, do Thou guide me.
doubts and fears to say, Lord, do Thou guide me.
death to heav'n - ly day, Lord, do Thou guide me.

