Thru Good Report And Evil, Lord
HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

1. Thru good report and evil, Lord, Still guided by Thy faithful word, Our staff, our buckler, and our sword, We follow Thee.

2. In silence of the lonely night, In the full glow of day's clear light, Thru life's strange windings, dark or bright, We follow Thee.

3. Strengthened by Thee we forward go, 'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe, Thru pain or ease, thru joy or woe, We follow Thee.

4. O Master, point Thou out the way, Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray; Then in the path that leads to day We follow Thee.

5. Thou hast passed on before our face; Thy footsteps on the way we trace; O keep us, aid us by Thy grace; We follow Thee.

Words: Horatius Bonar, 1866
Music: A. S. Sullivan

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