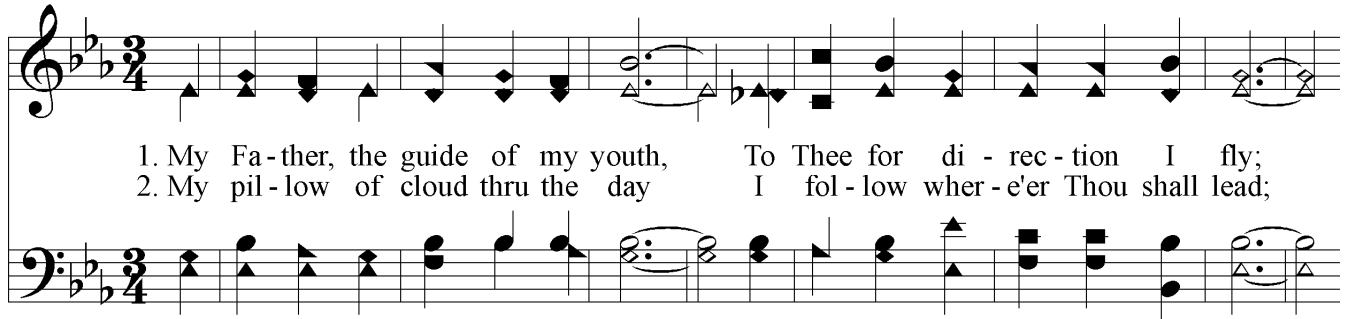


My Father, The Guide Of My Youth

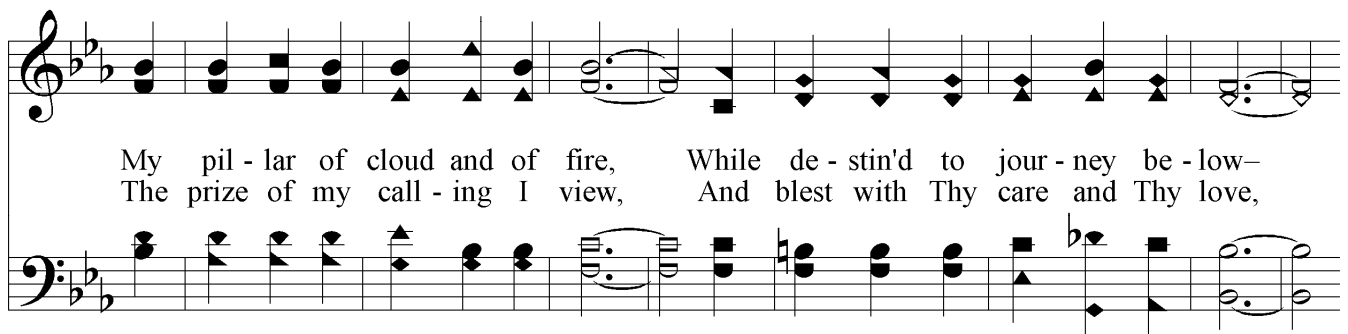
DELPHOD L. M. D.



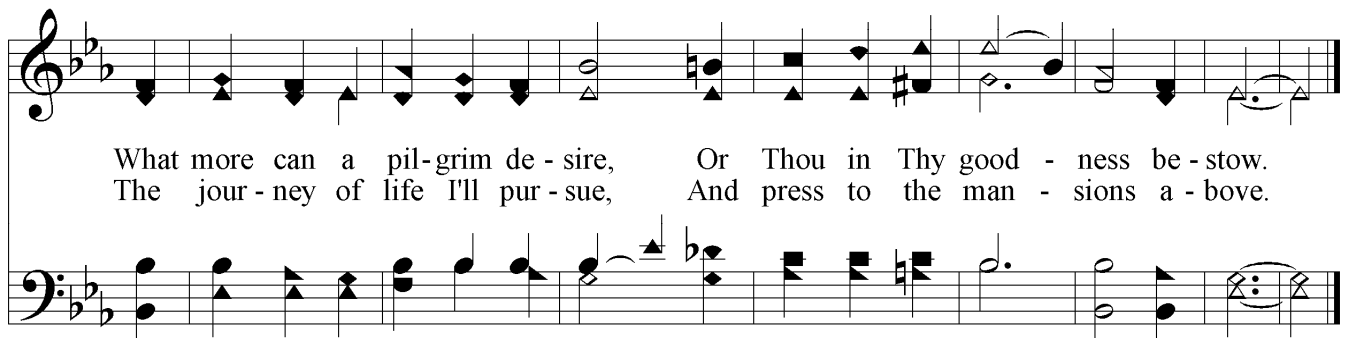
1. My Fa-ther, the guide of my youth, To Thee for di - rec - tion I fly;
2. My pil - low of cloud thru the day I fol - low wher - e'er Thou shall lead;



Oh, grant me Thy light and Thy truth, Nor ev - er Thy pres - ence de - ny;
My heart shall not yield to dis - may, Tho' rug - ged the path that I tread:



My pil - lar of cloud and of fire, While de - stin'd to jour - ney be - low -
The prize of my call - ing I view, And blest with Thy care and Thy love,



What more can a pil - grim de - sire, Or Thou in Thy good - ness be - stow.
The jour - ney of life I'll pur - sue, And press to the man - sions a - bove.