

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Amy Grant

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free
Tell me Thy secret, help me hear
The strain of toil, the fret of care

Teach me Thy patience, still with Thee
In closer, dearer company
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong
In truth that triumphs over wrong

O Master let me walk with Thee
In dearer, closer company
O Master let me walk with Thee
Let me walk with Thee

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way
In peace that only Thou canst give
With Thee, O Master let me live