

## Then I Met The Master

Dottie West

Like a babe when it cries for its mother  
Like a child, I was helpless, alone  
Then I met the Master  
And now I am one of His own.

And all things were changed when He found me  
A new day broke through all around me  
For I met the Master  
Now I belong to Him

Like a blind man who walked in the darkness,  
I had longed, I had searched for the light  
Then I met the Master  
Now I walk no more in the night.