

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Washington Gladden, 1879 (1836-1918)

H. Percy Smith, 1874 (1825-1898)

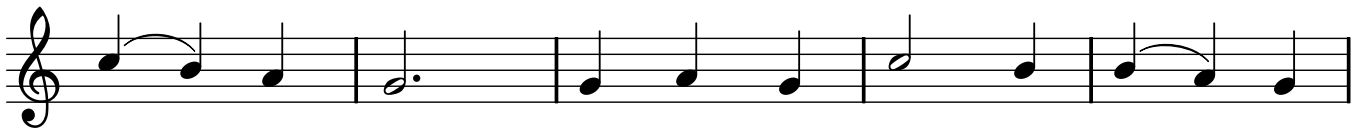
MARYTON L.M.

C F C Dm G G⁷ C F C Am



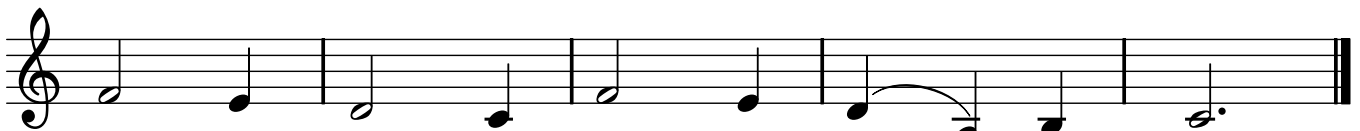
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee, In low - ly paths of
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning
3. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee, Be - fore the taunt - ing
4. The sore dis - trust of souls sin - cere Who can - not read Thy
5. Teach me Thy pat - ience; still with Thee In clo - ser, dear - er,
6. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - tures

D⁷ G F G⁷ C Em Am



ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret; help me
 word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
 Phar - i - see; Help me to bear the sting of
 judg - ments clear, The dull - ness of the mult - i -
 comp - a - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 broad - ening way, In peace that on - ly Thou canst

Dm C G C F C Dm F G⁷ C



bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 spite, The hate of men who hide Thy light.
 tude, Who dim - ly guess that Thou art good.
 strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.