

495 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

William Williams, 1717-1791

CWM RHONDDA • 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

Trans. Peter Williams, 1722-1796

John Hughes, 1873-1932

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
 Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
 Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

more, (want no more,) Feed me till I want no more.
 shield, (strength and shield,) Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Thee, (give to Thee,) I will ev - er give to Thee.

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Call Jehovah Thy Salvation

HYFRYDOL • 8.7.8.7.D.

From Psalm 91

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th'Al - might - y's shade,
 2. From the sword at noon - day wast - ing, From the noi - some pes - ti - lence,
 3. Since with pure and firm af - fec - tion, Thou on God hast set thy love,

In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell and nev - er be dis - mayed:
 In the depth of mid - night blast - ing, God shall be thy sure de - fense:
 With the wings of His pro - tec - tion He will shield thee from a - bove:

There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
 He shall charge His an - gel le - gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
 Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark - en, He will save;

Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe - guard there.
 Tho' thou walk thro' lone - some re - gions, Tho' in des - ert wilds thou sleep.
 Here for grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.

O for a Closer Walk with God

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CLOSER WALK • C.M.

William Cowper, 1731-1800

Old Irish Tune

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A
 2. Where is that bless - ed - ness I knew When
 3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How
 4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! re - turn, Sweet
 5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What -
 6. So shall my walk be close with God, Se -

calm and heav'n - ly frame, A light to shine up -
 first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re -
 sweet their mem - 'ry still! But they have left an
 mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that
 e'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it
 rene and calm my frame; So pur - er light shall

on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His
 ach - ing void The world can nev - er
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Lead On, O King Eternal

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LANCASHIRE • 7.6.7.6.D.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1862-1917

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



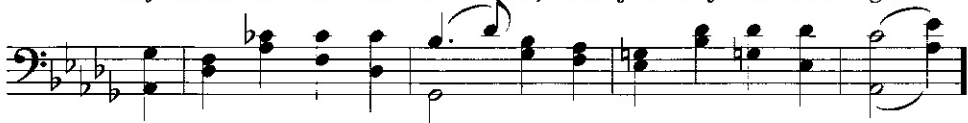
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;



Hence-
forth in fields of con-quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir-ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might.

