

METRE 4 John Mason Neale

AUTUMN 8S & 7S

François Hippolyte Barthélémon 155

1. Ho-ly Fa-ther, thou hast taught me I should live to thee a - lone; Year by year, thy hand has brought me On thro' dan-gers oft un - known.

2. In the world will foes as - sail me, Craf-tier, strong-er far than I; And the strife may nev-er fail me, Well I know be-fore I die.

3. I would trust in thy pro-tec-ting, Who - ly rest up-on thine arm; Fol-low whol-ly thy di - rect-ing, Thou, my on - ly guard from harm!

When I wan - der'd, thou hast found me: When I doubt-ed, sent me light; Still thine arm has been a - round me, All my paths were in thy sight.

There-fore, Lord, I come, be-liev-ing Thou canst give the pow'r I need; Thro' the prayer of faith re-ceiv - ing Strength-the Spi-rit's strength in-deed.

Keep me from mine own un - do-ings, Help me turn to thee when tried; Still my foot-steps, Fa-ther, view-ing, Keep me ev - er at thy side!