

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.