O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Amy Grant

O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free Tell me Thy secret, help me hear The strain of toil, the fret of care

Teach me Thy patience, still with Thee In closer, dearer company In work that keeps faith sweet and strong In truth that triumphs over wrong

O Master let me walk with Thee In dearer, closer company O Master let me walk with Thee Let me walk with Thee

In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broadening way In peace that only Thou canst give With Thee, O Master let me live