

Let Me Walk, Lord, By Your Side

The Stanley Brothers

In a church on Sunday morning
Sat a man unwelcomed there
Judged by men and not by Jesus
Lifted up his voice in prayer
Steer me on the righteous pathway
Help me humbly to abide
Hold me to your precious bosom
Let me walk, Lord by your side
Several silent moments followed
Seemed that no one in the room
Then a voice it roared like thunder
Look for me I'm coming soon
Steer me on the righteous pathway
Help me humbly to abide
Hold me to your precious bosom
Let me walk, Lord by your side
Such a change I've never witnessed
Tear filled eyes were plainly shown
Gathered there around that stranger
Saying God bless you, welcome home
Steer me on the righteous pathway
Help me humbly to abide
Hold me to your precious bosom
Let me walk, Lord by your side