

Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me

Lord, take my hand and lead me upon life's way;
Direct, protect, and feed me from day to day.
Without Your grace and favor I go astray;
So take my hand, O Savior, and lead the way.

Lord, when the tempest rages, I need not fear,
For You, the Rock of Ages, are always near.
Close by Your side abiding, I fear no foe,
For when Your hand is guiding, in peace I go.

Lord, when the shadows lengthen and night has come,
I know that You will strengthen my steps toward home.
Then nothing can impede me, O blessed Friend;
So take my hand and lead me unto the end.

Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow

The radiant sun has vanished, it's golden rays are banished
From dark'ning skies of night;
But Christ, the Sun of gladness, dispelling all our sadness,
Shines down on us in warmest light.

Now all the heavenly splendor breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown;
And we, this marvel seeing, forget our selfish being
For joy of beauty not our own.

Lord Jesus, since You love me, now spread Your wings above me
And shield me from alarm.
Though Satan would devour me, let angel guards sing o'er me;
This child of God shall meet no harm.

My loved ones, rest securely, for God this night will surely
From peril guard your heads.
Sweet slumbers may He send you and bid His hosts attend you
And through the night watch o'er your beds.

God Bless America

God bless America, Land that I love;
Stand beside her. And guide her.
Through the night with the light from above.
From the mountains. To the Prairies,
To the oceans white with foam.

REFRAIN: God bless America, My home sweet home!
God bless America, My home sweet home!

Abide With Me

I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have not weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heavn's morning breaks ad earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.