

F. E. BELDEN

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1. Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee! Weak and sin - ful, poor and blind;
2. Clothe me with Thy robe of meek-ness, Stained with sin this robe of mine;
3. Safe am I if Thou dost guide me—Trust-ing self, how soon I fall!
4. Then what-e'er the fu-ture bring-eth, Smiles of joy, or tears of grief,



Take my trem-bling hand and lead me; Strength and sight in Thee I find.  
 Teach me first to feel my weak-ness, Then to plead for strength di-vine.  
 Walk life's rug-ged way be-side me, Thou, my light, my life, my all.  
 Still to Thee my spir-it cling-eth, Thou art still my soul's re-lief.



## Refrain



Ev - ery hour, ev - ery hour, Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee!



Ev - ery hour, ev - ery hour, Sav-iour, keep me ev - ery hour.

