

1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;  
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,  
 3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of righ - teous - ness;  
 4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;

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To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye  
 Pre - sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.  
 Make ev - ery path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.  
 The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.