

1. O let me walk with Thee, my God, As E - noch walked in days of old;  
 2. I can-not, dare not, walk a - lone; The tem-pest rag-es in the sky,  
 3. If I may rest my hand in Thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss,

10

Place Thou my trem-bling hand in Thine, And sweet com - mun-ion with me hold;  
 A thou-sand snares be - set my feet, A thou-sand foes are lurk-ing nigh;  
 Anf firm - ly, brave - ly jour-ney on; I'll bear the ban-ner of the cross

19

E'en though the path I may not see, Yet, Je - sus, let me walk with Thee.  
 Still Thou the rag - ing of the sea, O Mas - ter! let me walk with Thee.  
 Till Zi - on's glo - rious gates I see; Yet, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.