

"I will guide thee with mine eye." Ps. 32. 8

J. Fawcett

1. Je - sus, thou Al - migh - ty Sa - viour, Pros - trate at thy feet I lie;  
 2. When I was to thee a strang - er, Wander - ing in for - bid - den ways,  
 3. Let not, then, my foes con - found me, Thou art all my help and hope;  
 4. Grant me thy Di - vine dir - ec - tion In the way that I should go;  
 5. Gra - cious Sa - viour, ne - ver leave me, While my toils and con - flicts last;

Humb - ly I en - treat thy fa - vour, Con - de - scend to hear my cry.  
 From the paths of sin and dang - er Thou didst call me by thy grace.  
 Let thy arms of love sur - round me, Let thy mer - cy hold me up.  
 Let thy hand be my pro - tec - tion From the pow'r of ever - y foe.  
 To thy kind em - brace re - ceive me, When the storms of life are past.