

Walking with God. Gen. 5. 22, 24

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame;
 2. Where is the bles - sed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
 3. What peace - ful hours I then en - joyed, How sweet their memo - ry still!
 4. Re - tum, O ho - ly Dove! re - tum, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!

A light to shine u - pon the road That leads me to the Lamb.
 Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Jes - us and his word?
 But now I find an ach - ing void The world can ne - ver fill.
 I hate the sins that made thee moun, And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be;
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.