

# Mid Life's Anguish I Am Not Complaining

1. Mid life's an - guish I am not com - plain - ing;  
2. Guide me, Lord, up - on the path to glo - - ry,

Here no crown of hon - or I'll be gain - ing,  
With the true and bless - ed Gos - pel - sto - ry;

Where my Lord a thorn - y crown has worn.  
May Thy Spir - it lead me day by day.

I will here not seek a path of ros - - es  
Give a heart that will - ing - ly will fol - - low

Where Thou, Lord, in whom my hope re - pos - - es,  
Where the course is dif - fi - cult and nar - - row,

On the cross the guilt of sin hast borne.  
On the road where Thou hast led the way.

3. Make me, Lord, to be more faithful ever,  
And the fruit of faith, that holy fervor,  
Of unfeignèd love, O grant to me.  
Lacking love I have no hope of winning;  
Love alone can bring to love's beginning;  
Only love leads through the world to Thee.

4. Friendly is the call which Thou hast given,  
Dearest Lord! Yet many steps to heaven  
Still remain which I must needs ascend.  
Therefore, look upon Thy servant humble;  
O sustain his going lest he stumble;  
Still Thy helping hand to him extend.

5. Let enlightened eyes to me be given  
That by hope I here foresee Thy heaven,  
When from toil and strife no rest I find.  
In this vale of anguish and affliction,  
Give me constant peace and pure affection  
And a trustful, happy, heav'nly mind.

6. Yea, upon this earth I am a stranger,  
Often burdened and exposed to danger,  
Just a pilgrim, needy and unknown!  
Lord, the cross remains my journey's token  
Till I hear Thy "Well done" to me spoken,  
And at last I reach that heav'nly home.