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LAMP OF OUR FEET

(Bliss. C. M.)

Barton

F. E. Belden

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed; True man - na from on high;
 3. Pil - lar of fire thro' watch - es dark, And ra - diant cloud by day;
 4. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God; Will of His glo - rious Son,—

Stream from the Fount of heav'n - ly grace; Brook by the trav - 'ler's way;
 Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;
 When waves would overwhelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay;
 With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

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'TIS I; BE NOT AFRAID

(Notting Hill. C. M.)

C. Elliott

C. H. Purdy

1. When waves of trou - ble round me swell, My soul is not dis - mayed;
 2. When black the threat - 'ning skies ap - pear, And storms my path in - vade,
 3. There is a gulf that must be crossed; Sav - iour, be near to aid!

I hear a voice I know full well,— "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
 Those ac - cents tran - quil - ize each fear,— "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
 Whis - per, when my frail bark is tossed,— "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."