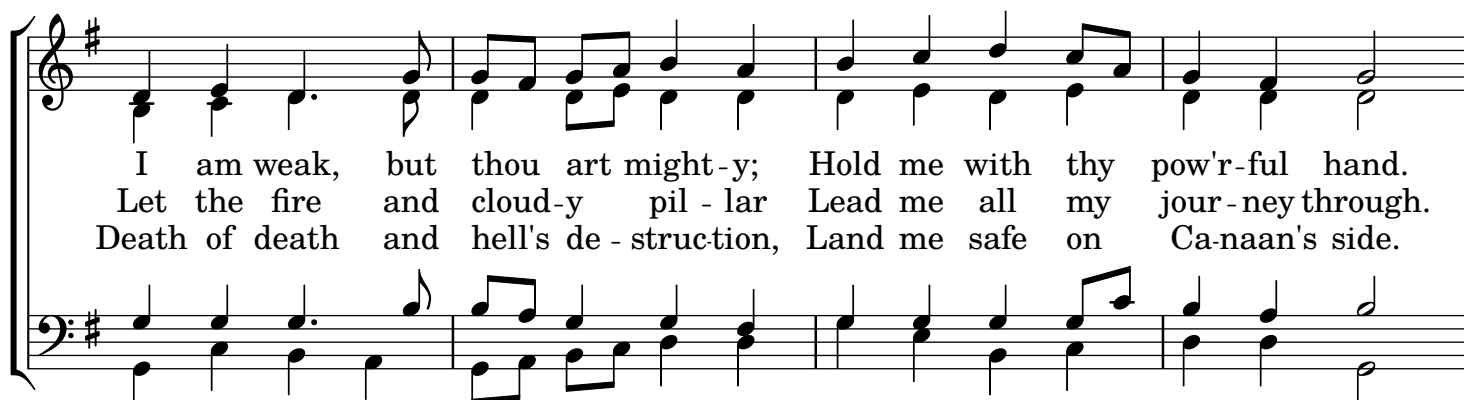


1. Guide me, O thou great Re - dee-mer, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land.
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side;



I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand.
 Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through.
 Death of death and hell's de - struction, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side.



Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
 Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and
 Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to



more;
 shield;
 thee;
 Feed me till I want no more.
 Be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee.