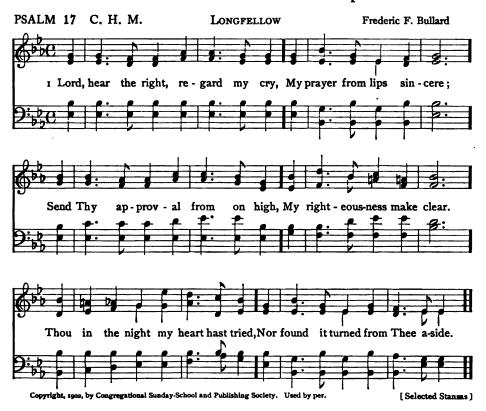
Our Need of Divine Help



- 2 With steadfast courage I design No wrong to speak or do; Thy path of life I choose for mine And walk with purpose true. For help, O God, I cry to Thee, Assured that Thou wilt answer me.
- 3 O Thou that ever savest those Whose trust on Thee is stayed, Preserving them from all their foes By Thy almighty aid, Let me Thy loving-kindness see, Thy wondrous mercy; full and free.
- 4 When I in righteousness at last
 Thy glorious face shall see,
 When all the weary night is past,
 And I awake with Thee
 To view the glories that abide,
 Then, then I shall be satisfied.