

Song 38

- 1. Like a babe when it cries for its mother,
Like a child I was helpless alone.
Then I met the Master,
Now I am one of His own.**

**For all things have changed since He found me;
And a new day breaks forth all around me,
For I met the Master,
And I belong to Him.**

- 2. Like a blind man who gropes in the darkness,
I was lost and away from my Lord;
Then I met the Master,
Now I belong to Him.**

- 3. Like a bird on the wing at the dawning,
My soul takes its flight up above,
Then I meet the Master,
And I am filled with His love.**

- 4. Like a Bride who's adorned for her husband,
'Neath His blood He has made me His own.
For I've met the Master,**

No more will I walk all alone.

- 5. Like a butterfly changed in His likeness,
I leave this cocoon for the sky.
For I've met the Master,
And with Him to glory I'll fly.**