



2. Pillow where, lying, love rests its head; peace of the dying, life of the dead; path of the lowly, prize at the end, breath of the holy, Saviour and Friend!

3. When my feet stumble,I'll to thee cry;crown of the humble,cross of the high.When my steps wander,over me bend,truer and fonder,Saviour and Friend!

4. Ever confessing thee, I will raise unto thee blessing, glory, and praise; all my endeavour, world without end, thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend.

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