A SONG IN THE MIGHT



- 2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toilsome journey's length; thine aid omnipotent I seek: thou art my strength.
- 3. I am bewildered on my way; dark and tempestuous is the night; oh shed thou forth some cheering ray! Thou art my light.
- 4. Why feel I desolate and lone?
 Thy praises should my thoughts employ;
 thy presence can pour gladness down:
 thou art my joy.
- 5. When the accuser flings his darts I look to thee my terrors cease thy cross a hiding-place imparts: thou art my peace.
- 6. Vain is all human help for me; I dare not trust an earthly prop; my sole reliance is on thee: thou art my hope.
- 7. Full many a conflict must be fought, but shall I perish, shall I yield?Is that bright motto given for nought, "Thou art my shield?"
- 8. Standing alone on Jordan's brink in that tremendous latest strife, thou wilt not suffer me to sink: thou art my life.
- 9. Thou wilt my every want supply e'en to the end, whate'er befall; through life, in death, eternally, thou art my all.

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