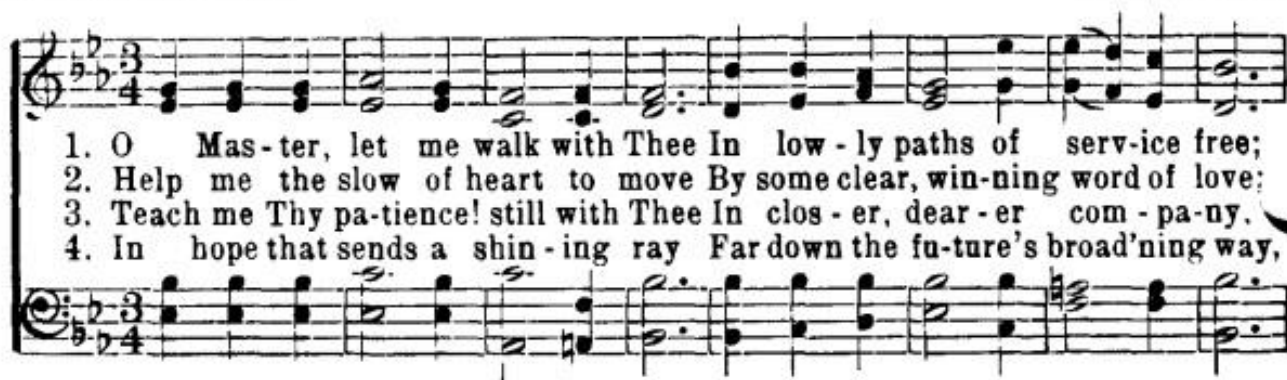


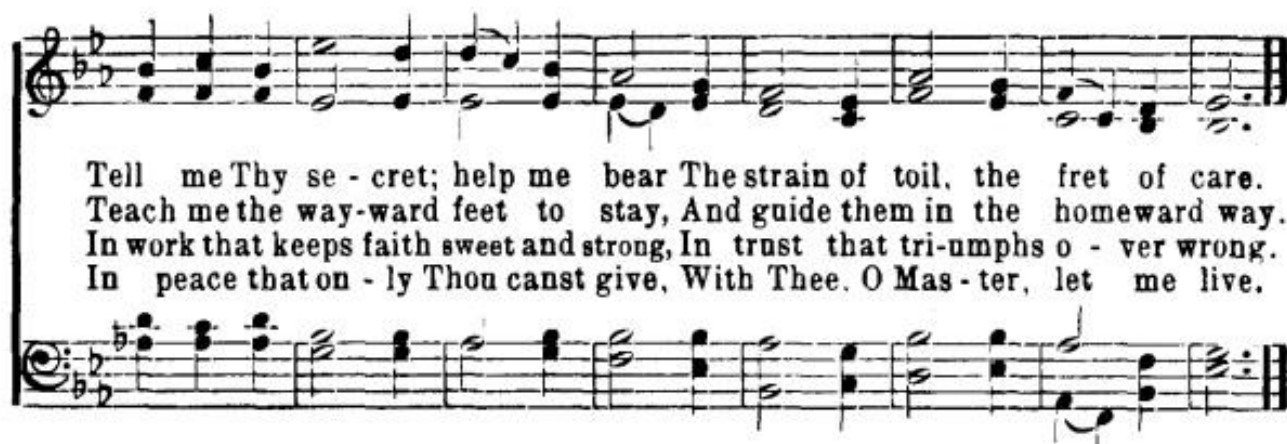
## O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

H. PERCY SMITH



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;  
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;  
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny.  
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,



Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.  
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee. O Mas-ter, let me live.

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NÄGELI  
ARR. BY LOWELL MASON


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The  
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent prayers; Our  
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And  
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A-MEN.