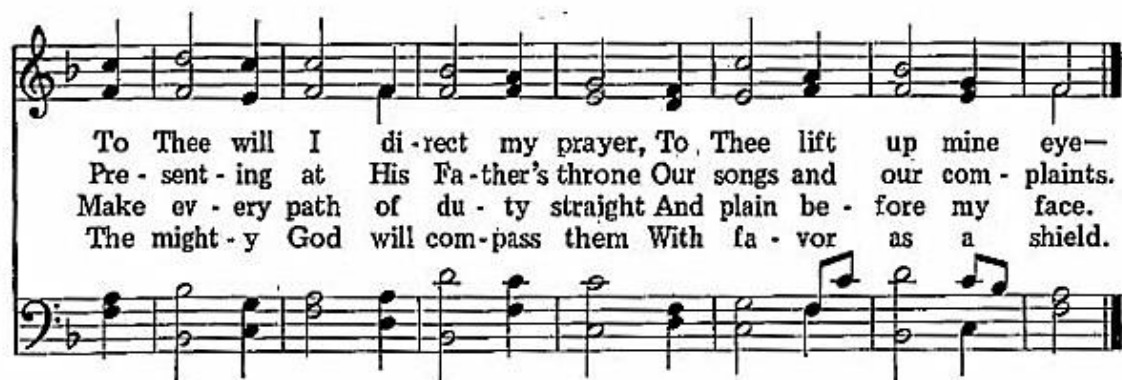


1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,
3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of righ-teous-ness;
4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;



To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye—
Pre - sent - ing at His Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.
Make ev - ery path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.
The might - y God will com-pass them With fa - vor as a shield.