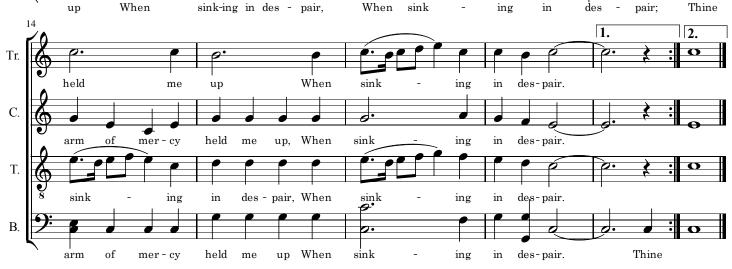
C major Daniel Read, 1807





- 2. Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet Through this dark wilderness; Thine hand conduct me near thy seat, To dwell before thy face.
- 3. Were I in heav'n without my God, 'Twould be no joy to me; And whilst this earth is my abode, I long for none but thee.
- 4. What if the springs of life were broke, And flesh and heart should faint? God is my soul's eternal rock, The strength of every saint.
- 5. Behold, the sinners that remove Far from thy presence die; Not all the idol gods they love Can save them when they cry.
- 6. But to draw near to thee, my God, Shall be my sweet employ; My tongue shall sound thy works abroad, And tell the world my joy.