Walking With God

(Zion's Harp # 68)



4. Make us truly humble,
From the world retired,
Gentle, mild, with peace inspired!
As the tender flower
Willingly unfoldeth,
To the sunlight gently yieldeth,
May we be Glad and free,
Heav'nly light recieving,
Thou, Thy work achieving.

5. Come, Lord, dwell within us,
As on earth we tarry;
Let us be Thy sanctuary!
Let Thy holy presence
Fill us with Thy glory;
Love and praise shall tell the story!
May our heart Ne'er depart
From a true devotion,
For Thou art our portion.

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