

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS *and* PETER WILLIAMS (1772)

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow
let the fiery cloudy pillar
guide me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

Musing on my habitation,
musing on my heavenly home,
fills my soul with holy longings:
Come, my Jesus, quickly come;
vanity is all I see;
Lord, I long to be with thee!