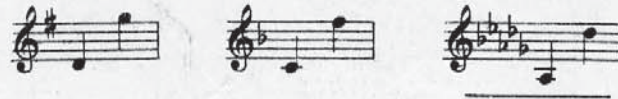


SM 2123

MY GOD AND FATHER, WHILE I STRAY.



Andante.

G. W. Marston.



My God, my Fa - ther while I stray, Far from my home in
 Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with thine, and

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be
 take a - way All that now makes it hard to say, Thy will be

done, thy will be done. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh
done, thy will be done. Then when on earth I breathe no more

For friends be - loved, no lon - ger nigh Sub - mis - sive
The prayer oft mixed with tears be - fore I'll sing up -

still would I..... re - ply Thy will be done, thy will be done. *D.S.*
on a hap - pier shore Thy will be done, thy will be done. *D.S.*

My God and Father, While I Stray

My God, My Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say
"Thy will be done!"

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

C. ELLIOT