

My God and Father, while I stray

Layriz Collection, 1853

Layriz (Ins Feld Geh)
88.84

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

If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God! to Thee I leave the rest—
Thy will be done!

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All now that 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!

Charlotte Elliott