



- 2. The voice of him who, whilom, trod alone the trackless way, (and marked the road that leads to God), where we once, as lost, did stray;
- 3. nor leaves us now alone to trace our path across the waste, but leads us still with living grace to the home to which we haste.
- 4. See! open stands the heavenly door, whence the glory shines below, to light the path where he's gone before, and the bliss that awaits us show.
- 5. In patience then we may tread the path, marked out by his footsteps here, who has freed us from the coming wrath, who has freed our hearts from fear;
- 6. may abide his will, for the longer road where patience and faith are tried, and count on a love which bears each load, and our hearts from trial may hide.
- 7. He will still be there, be it long or brief, our strength in every need; himself our joy, our sure relief, till from care in his presence we're freed.

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