

He Is Our Guide

Words by Stanley J. Hainsworth/Music by Rebecca Woodworth Hainsworth

Moderately *mp*

1. Through the

dark-ness I can see worlds stretch-ing out be-fore me, No end in sight, a nev-er end-ing
 my time on earth, my test of faith, my mor-tal birth, Op-por-tun-i-ty a-gain to prove my
 a-ted one by one, a sac-ri-fice, His pre-cious Son; Christ was sent to earth, the cho-sen path be-

dream _____ This world, I thought, was so u-nique, one of man-y seen; I
 worth _____ If my eyes could clear, I'd see that life will stretch e-ter-nal-ly; I'm
 gun. _____ We need on-ly work and watch and pray, He showed the path, the way, His

mf

feel so small, the dark-ness all I see. _____ He is our guide, e-ter-nal, shin-ing light. He
 one of man-y sands up-on the sea. _____
 plan un-fold-ing, grow-ing day by day.

mf

is our friend, He'll guide us to the end. He is our faith, He died so

to Coda

we may live with Him some-day. He taught us how to serve, to pray; He is the light, the way. 2. Now is 3. Worlds cre -

CODA

is the light, the way, He is our faith, He died so we may live with Him some-day. He

taught us how to serve, to pray. He is the light, the way.

dim. *p*