

(A DUET)

TO MY SAVIOR

Andante; gracefully

I — sought — thy — help in ag-es past;

p *mp*

I walked with-in thy sight. — Thy strength and — love were my re-past,

My life, my hope, my light. 1. My — foes — all — fell be-fore thy hand;
2. Up — on — my — soul sore bur-dens press;

mp

Temp — ta-tions fled a — way. — All — turned — to — good at thy com-mand
No — sol-ace can I find. — Thy light from — heav-en shines no less,

For thou didst lead the way. O. Sav-ior, how the night grows black;
But some-times I am blind. Yet in the depths thy name I cry,

mp *mf*

WORDS BY
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My heart is filled with fear. _____ Once faith I had but now I lack;
 Head hung in hum-ble prayer. _____ For me thou wast not loath to die;

I can-not feel thee near. _____ Not once when I had need of thee
 My bur-den thou wilt share. _____ *mp*

Didst thou my tears ig-nore, _____ For thou wilt al-ways

care for me, My peace thou wilt re-store. store. My
mp *p*

peace thou wilt re-store. _____ *ppp*

a tempo