

O Father, Light Mine Eyes

We walk with angels unaware
Of unseen hands and watchful care,
Of gentle whispers that inspire
And fierce and holy guarding fire.
O Father, light mine eyes to see
Thy love that watches over me.
Such tender grace attends Thine own—
Thy children do not walk alone.

We walk mid mortals, full of care,
Of secret grief and sore despair,
Who wonder where to turn for peace,
To garner strength, to find relief.
O Father, tune my heart to know
And seek the weary, burdened soul,
With love and might, to tend Thine own,
Let not Thy children walk alone.

The love of God shines everywhere,
In all that's good and true and fair.
All secret joy, all hidden grief,
All hope may find its place in Thee.
O Father, touch my life with grace
And lead me to a greater faith,
To love as I am loved and known—
To never, never walk alone.

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