

O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end;  
Be thou forever near me,  
my Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.



O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.



O Jesus, thou hast promised  
to all who follow Thee  
That where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be;  
And Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend.



O let me see thy footmarks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone;  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
my Saviour and my Friend.

