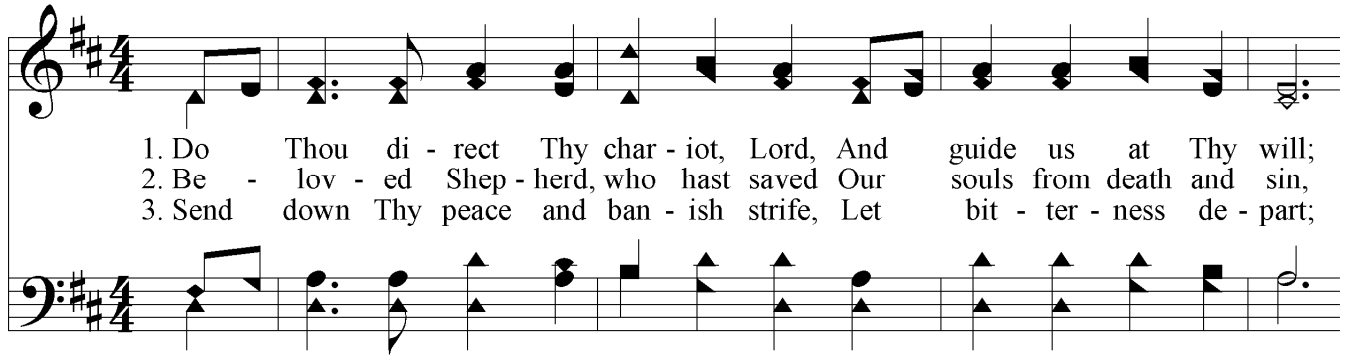


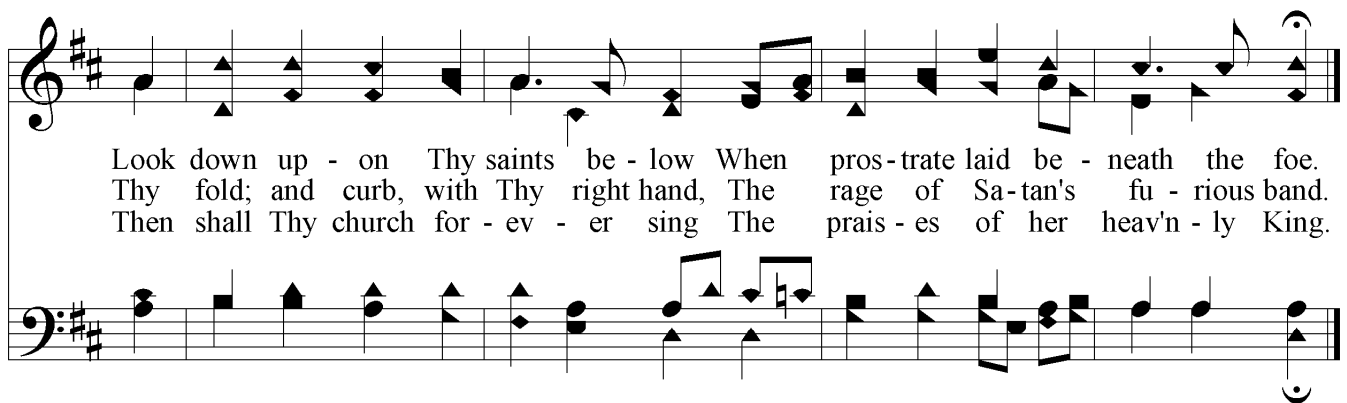
# Do Thou Direct Thy Chariot, Lord



1. Do Thou di - rect Thy char - iot, Lord, And guide us at Thy will;  
2. Be - lov - ed Shep - herd, who hast saved Our souls from death and sin,  
3. Send down Thy peace and ban - ish strife, Let bit - ter - ness de - part;



With - out Thy aid our strength is vain, And use - less all our skill.  
Up - lift Thy voice, a - wake Thy sheep, That slum - b'ring lie with - in  
Re - vive the spir - it of Thy grace In each true Chris - tian's heart;



Look down up - on Thy saints be - low When pros - trate laid be - neath the foe.  
Thy fold; and curb, with Thy right hand, The rage of Sa - tan's fu - rious band.  
Then shall Thy church for - ev - er sing The prais - es of her heav'n - ly King.