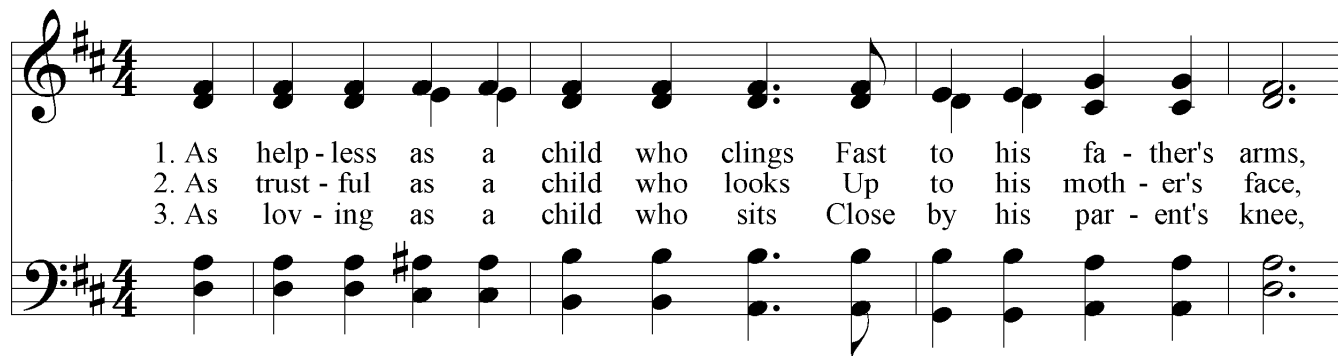
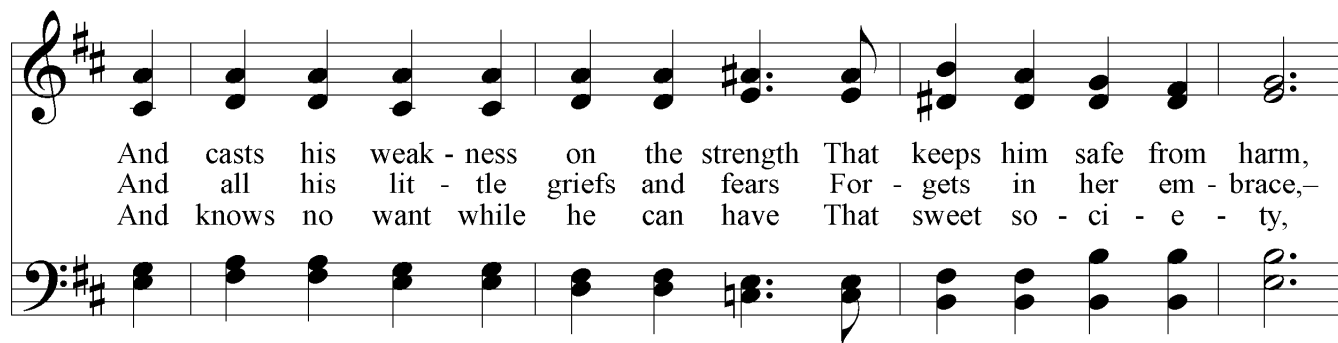


As Helpless As A Child Who Clings

FATHERHOOD C. M. D.



1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arms,
2. As trust - ful as a child who looks Up to his moth - er's face,
3. As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his par - ent's knee,



And casts his weak - ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,
And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace,-
And knows no want while he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty,



So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And thus, I, ev - 'ry hour
So I to Thee, my Sav - ior, look, And in Thy face di - vine,
So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would all its love out - pour,



Would link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine al - might - y pow'r.
Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine.
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more. A - men.