

O JESUS, I have promised,
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever 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.

2 O, let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 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.

4 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.

5 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!

John Ernest Bode, 1816-74