

**B**E with me, Lord, where'er I go;  
Teach me what Thou wouldst have me do;  
Govern whate'er I think or say;  
Direct me in the narrow way.

2 Work in me, lest I harbour pride,  
Lest I in my own strength confide;  
Show me my weakness, let me see  
I have my power, my all, from Thee.

3 Assist and teach me how to pray;  
Incline my nature to obey;  
What Thou abhorrest let me flee,  
And only love what pleases Thee.

*John Cennick, 1718-55*