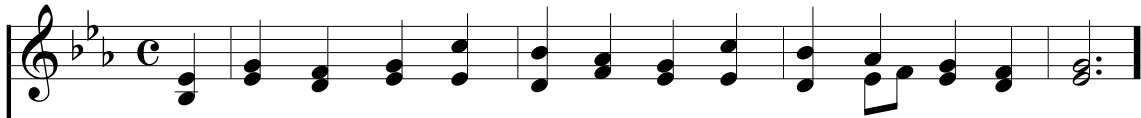
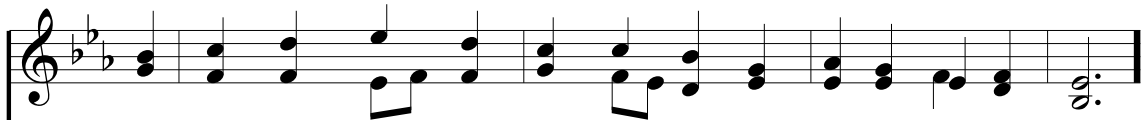
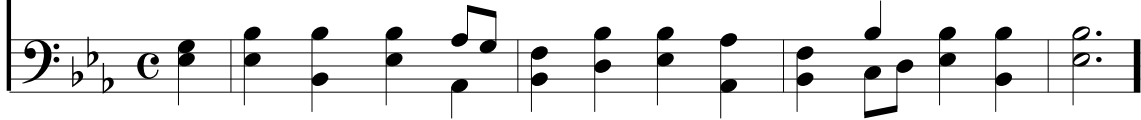


## AT THY COMMAND I LEAVE MY ALL



1. At Thy com-mand I leave my all, Thy ser-vant, Lord, to be;
2. By ways un-known Thou lead-est me, the gift of life to gain;
3. When clouds and dark-ness hide the way which Thou dost bid me tread,
4. And when the heav'n-ly goal ap-pears in glo - ry to my sight,



I know Thy strength and heed Thy call to rise and fol-low Thee.  
O grant me strength to trust in Thee through bit-ter grief and pain.  
May light from Thee, O Lord, I pray, on ev-'ry step be shed.  
the rug-ged way, the grief, the fears, shall van-ish in its light.



Evelyn E. Plummer, altered

Melchior Vulpius, variant