

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.

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.

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.

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.