

# Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace our path

Charles Wesley, 1757-1834

Epworth  
C.M.

Lamp of our feet whereby we trace  
Our path when wont to stray;  
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace,  
Brook by the traveler's way.

Word of the ever living God,  
Will of His glorious Son;  
Without Thee, how could earth be trod  
Or Heav'n itself be won?

Bread of our souls whereon we feed,  
True manna from on high;  
Our guide and chart wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky.

Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
The wisdom it imparts  
And to its heavenly teaching turn  
With simple, childlike hearts.

Pillar of fire, through watches dark,  
Or radiant cloud by day;  
When waves would break our tossing bark,  
Our anchor and our stay.

Bernard Barton