

81 Comfort Me, O Gentle Savior

E-3-DO
M.C.

Michael Carpenter

1. Com-fort me, O gen-tle Sav-ior. Hold me clos-er to Thy
2. On Your path the dark-ness nev-er bids a hin-drance to The

breast. For I can't go on with-out Thee, You're my guide and I'm your
way. See! The end grows ev-er bright-er though the sun has closed its

quest. Will I ev-er walk be-side Thee? For so man-y leave with
day. Time will pass and leave me faint-ing as my eyes long for the

rit.
doubt. Oh! The light would be as dark-ness, I could nev-er be with-out.
goal. But my spir-it is up-lift-ed. You're the One who saves my soul.