**O Master, let me walk with thee**

1 O Master, let me walk with thee

In lowly paths of service free;

Tell me thy secret, help me bear

The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move

By some clear, winning word of love;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay,

And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee

In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,

In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray

Far down the future's broad'ning way,

In peace that only thou canst give,

With thee, O Master, let me live.

**Contigo, Maestro quiero andar**

*Modified, George P. Simmonds*

1 Contigo, Maestro quiero\_andar,

Y\_en tu servicio trabajar;

Dime\_el secreto de llevar

La carga de labor y\_afán.

2 Enséñame cómo\_alcanzar

Al que yo debo rescatar;

Sus pies anhelo\_encaminar

En sendas que van a tu\_hogar.

3 Enséñame paciente\_a ser;

Contigo que\_halle mi placer,

Que crezca\_en fuerza\_espiritual

Y\_en fe que venza todo mal.

4 Dame\_esperanza para que

pueda\_el futuro ver con fe.

Para poder tu paz gozar,

Contigo, Cristo, quiero andar.