

- 3. If e'er I go astray,
  He doth my soul reclaim
  And guides me in His own right way
  For His most holy name.
- In spite of all my foes,
   Thou dost my table spread;
   My cup with blessing overflows,
   And joy exalts my head.
- The bounties of Thy love Shall crown my following days; Nor from Thy house will I remove Nor cease to speak Thy praise.