



## **You Guide Me**

Sometimes I'm at a loss, Dear Lord,  
To know which way I should go;  
To the left or right, a problem,  
Sometimes it's so hard to know.

The pathway to the right seems clear,  
The one to the left just so;  
But as I stand there quite confused,  
How am I really to know?

It's at that time I call on You,  
Of a sudden Your Soft Touch;  
You urge me forward, straight ahead.  
I depend on You so much?

To doubt You, irresponsible.  
You're my Shining Light of day.  
Never should I doubt You, Dear Lord,  
You'll always show me The Way.

**Henry W. Gurley**