



Oh, I Need You

Oh, I need You, I need You, Lord;
You are The Keeper of my heart.

You, the Guardian of my soul,
Give each new day as fresh new start.
You bequeath each second to me . . .
Each minute granted . . . Gift of love.
Each hour spent . . . Your Loving Care
Comes with attention from above.

You allow me to climb mountains;
You bid me to swim deepest sea.
You dare me to test my limits,
Then Lord, You allow me to be.
Before I was? You knew me, Lord;
You knew I was destined to be.
You saw me in my future mode,
Alive and well, and oh so free.

You, the Guardian of my soul . . .
Each new day I shall know You're there.
Withal, still I even need You
To keep me in Your Loving Care.

Henry W. Gurley