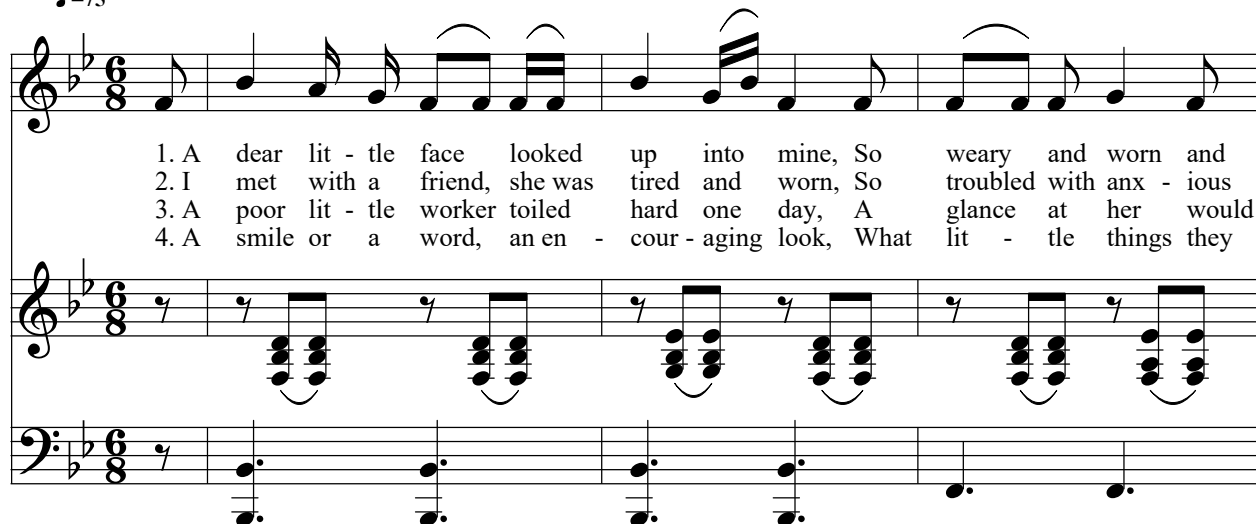


Keep Me in Touch with Thee

Mrs. J. R. Hill, 1900
♩ = 75

Mrs. James A. Banton



1. A dear lit - tle face looked up into mine, So weary and worn and
2. I met with a friend, she was tired and worn, So troubled with anx - ious
3. A poor lit - tle worker toiled hard one day, A glance at her would
4. A smile or a word, an en - cour - aging look, What lit - tle things they



sad, As if it were pleading for one bright smile, To
care; She showed on her face the trouble with - in, 'Twas
tell, She looked up at me, as much as to say, "Is
seem; How far they go, to make hap - pi - ness, Scarce



make the little heart glad. But the smile was de - nied, the
plain - ly writ - ten there, It might, had I stopped, have
not my work done well?" A word of ap - prov - al
any of us would dream. Keep me, Lord, al - ways in

look had failed To touch a ten - der chord, And
 comfort - ed her, To speak one plea - sant word, But I
 might have been giv'n, That much I could af - ford, But I
 touch with Thee, And fill me with grace di - vine, Let

all be - cause I was then out of touch, I was then out of touch with the
 did not, be - cause I was then out of touch, I was then out of touch with the
 did not, be - cause I was then out of touch, I was then out of touch with the
 bless - ings flow un - to oth - ers from me, And re - ward, sweet re - ward will be

Lord.
 Lord.
 Lord.
 mine.