

# Show Me the Way, Dear Savior

Alice Toland Criss, 1893

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♩=150

1. Show me the way, dear Sav-ior! The sha - dows are fall - ing fast; And thro' the clouds a -  
2. Show me the way, dear Sav-ior! The night is so wild and dark; I can - not stem the  
3. Show me the way, dear Sav-ior! My cour - age is fail - ing fast; My storm tossed bark is

- bove me No ray of light is cast; The storm is wild - ly rag - ing, The thun - ders loud - ly  
cur - rent, Un - less Thou guide my bark; Oh, fierc - er grows the tem - pest, And wild - er rolls the  
sink - ing; Shall I be lost at last? Come near - er, near - er to me, And speak the word of

*Refrain*

roar; The rest - less waves are dash - ing A - gainst the wreck - strewn shore.  
sea! Help! help me O my Sav - ior! I trust a - lone in Thee. Show me the way, dear  
peace That stills the an - gry wa - ters, And bids the tem - pest cease.

Sav-ior That Thou wouldst have me go; Show me the way, dear Sav-ior, For Thou a - lone dost know.