Father of Light! Conduct My Feet

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Fa- ther of light! con- duct my feet Through

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
life's dark, dangerous road; Let

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
each advancing step still bring Me

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
nearer to my God.

The other verses

2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide;
And, when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path
To wisdom's better way.

3 Teach me in every various scene
To keep my end in sight;
And while I tread life's mazy track,
Let wisdom guide me right.

4 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate my heart:

5 Till it shall lead me to thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love!
And all my darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Christopher Smart (1722–1771). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.