

# Now that my journey's just begun (Attend me)

Tune: Armenia



Cantor:

1. Now that my journey's just begun;  
My course so little trod --  
I'll stay before I further go,  
And give myself to God:

Men:

2. What sorrows may my steps attend,  
I cannot now foretell;  
But if the Lord will be my friend,  
I know that all is well.

Women:

3. If all my earthly friends should die,  
And leave me mourning here --  
Since God regards the orphan's cry --  
Oh! what have I to fear?

Men:

4. If I am poor He can supply --  
Who hath my table spread;  
He feeds the ravens when they cry,  
And fills His poor with bread.

Women:

5. And Lord, whatever grief or ill  
For me may be in store,  
Make me submissive to Thy will,  
And I would ask no more;

All:

6. Attend me through my youthful days  
Whatever be my lot  
And when I'm feeble, old and grey,  
O Lord, forsake me not.