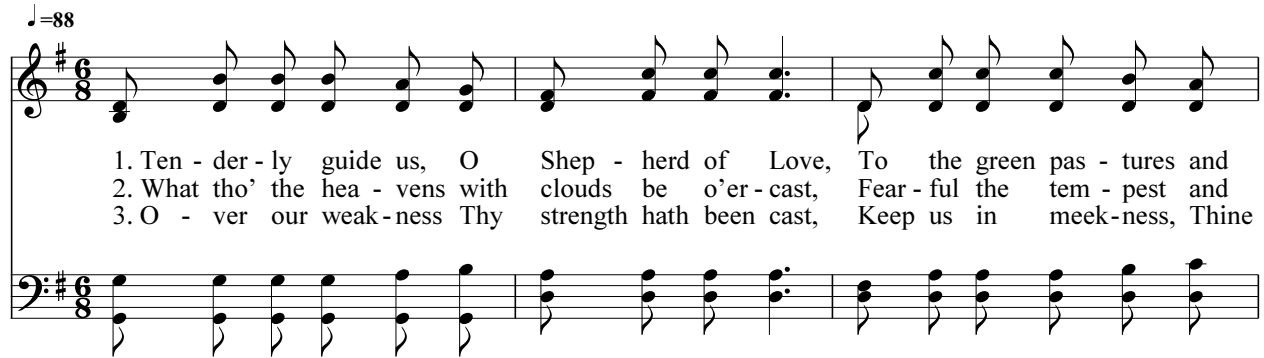


# Never from Thee Will We Stray

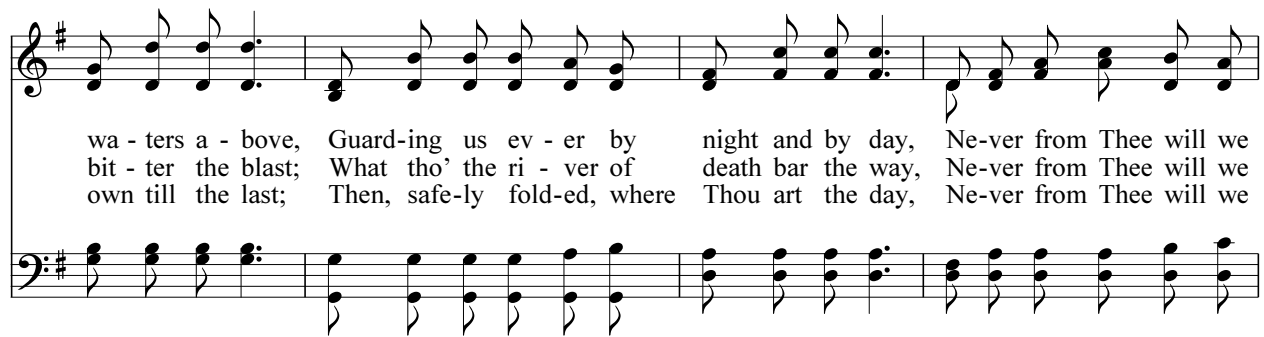
Sophia Taylor Griswold, 1870

George Frederick Root

$\text{♩} = 88$

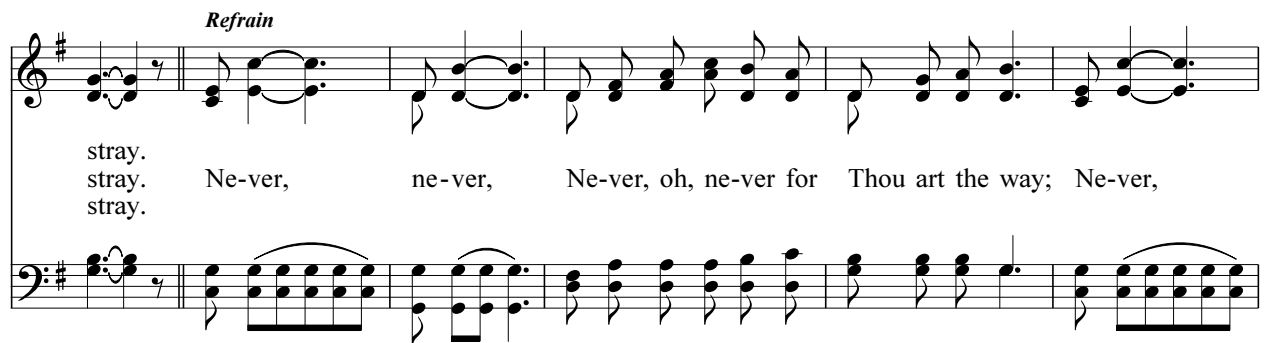


1. Ten - der - ly guide us, O Shep - herd of Love, To the green pas - tures and  
2. What tho' the hea - vens with clouds be o'er - cast, Fear - ful the tem - pest and  
3. O - ver our weak - ness Thy strength hath been cast, Keep us in meek - ness, Thine



wa - ters a - bove, Guard - ing us ev - er by night and by day, Ne - ver from Thee will we  
bit - ter the blast; What tho' the ri - ver of death bar the way, Ne - ver from Thee will we  
own till the last; Then, safe - ly fold - ed, where Thou art the day, Ne - ver from Thee will we

*Refrain*



stray.  
stray. Ne - ver, ne - ver, Ne - ver, oh, ne - ver for Thou art the way; Ne - ver,  
stray.



ne - ver, Ne - ver from Thee will we stray.