

# My Father Guides Me

Words and music by Ruth B. Gatrell

**Andante** ♩ = 78 (with love)

My fa - ther guides me— here on earth As God would have him do.— And  
My fa - ther shows me— what is right, Ac - cord - ing to God's plan.— He  
My fa - ther lis - tens— to my needs; He's here to do his part.— In  
My fa - ther kneels with— me each night To seek the Lord in prayer,— And

he has blessed me— from my birth Through priest - hood— pow - er,— too. He  
teach - es me— to— seek the light That comes from— God to— man. He  
nour - ish - ing— and— plant - ing seeds Of faith with— in my— heart. I  
thank Him for— the— gos - pel light And bless - ings— that we— share. We

leads me— up life's rock - y— road Towards our ce - les - tial home, And—  
pi - lots— me through trou - bled— days, My an - chor in the storm, And—  
want, one— day, to be like— him, Un - self - ish, hon - est, kind., A—  
want to— do our Sav - ior's— will. His guid - ance from a - bove Will—

shel - ters me— from— sin's dark load, I'll nev - er walk a - lone.  
shep - herds me— from— Sa - tan's ways, pro - tect - ed, safe and warm.  
ris - ing star— that— wrong can't dim, If good thoughts fill my mind.  
help my fa - ther— keep me still En - cir - cled by their love.

©1997 by Ruth B. Gatrell

This song may be copied for incidental,  
noncommercial church or home use.