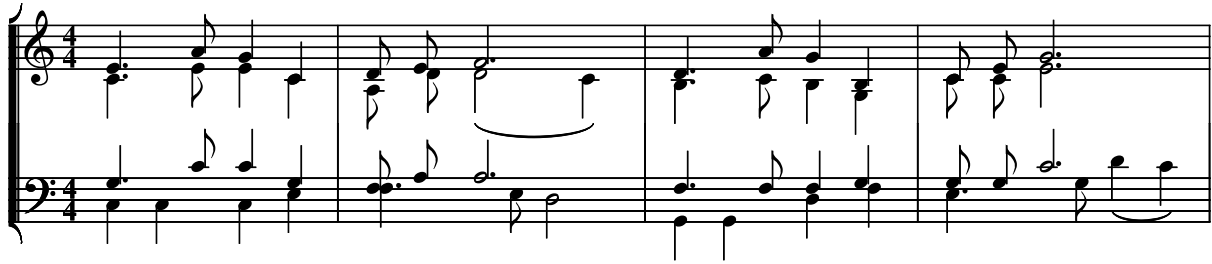


Neighbours on the Narrow Road

NARROW ROAD

77 77



Music: Eric P Smith

- 1 Neighbours on the narrow road,
Stumbling where our Master trod,
As we take each other's hand
Know we're in the hands of God.
- 2 When I've fallen on the way,
Bruised and lost in self-despair,
Will you hearten me to walk
Trusting in our Father's care?
- 3 Daily strength we shall receive:
This, the Holy Spirit's gift,
Grows in each when shared with all –
Let me then your burden lift.
- 4 God is watching all our steps,
Willing nothing but our good,
Present, though our eyes be blind,
In the mist and fire and flood.
- 5 When we reach the final hill,
And our Father's call await,
We are certain of his love;
Neighbour, let us celebrate!

Margaret Batty