

My Faith, It Is An Oaken Staff

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand. - Eph. 6:13

E♭ - 4 - SOL

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

Traditional Swiss Melody

1. My faith, it is an oak - en staff; The
 2. I have a guide, and in His steps, When
 3. My faith, it is an oak - en staff, O

trav' - el - er's well loved aid; My faith, it is a
 trav - el - ers have trod, Wheth - er be - neath was
 let me on it lean! My faith it is a

weap - on stout, The sol - dier's trust - y blade.
 flint - y rock Or yield - ing grass - y sod,
 trust - y sword, May false - hood find it keen.

I'll trav - el on and still be sitrred
 They cared not, but with force un - spent,
 Thy Spir - it, Lord, to me im - part,

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By si - lent thought or so - cial word;
 Un - moved by pain, they on - ward went,
 O make me what Thou ev - er art,

By all my per - ils un - de - terred,
 Un - stayed by plea - sure, still they bent
 Of pa - tient and cou - ra - geous heart,

A sol - - dier pil - grim staid.
 Their zeal - - ous course to God.
 As all true saints have been.