

## **THE BRIDGE BETWEEN**

Thoms A. Davis

The fair country, the far country, is calling,  
calling me;  
The mountains piled against the sky, the radiant,  
foamless sea;  
The billowy fields of silver-green, the never-fading  
flowers;  
The land that knows no heaviness, the sun no darkened  
hours.

The fair country, the far country, is hidden by the  
stars  
And oft, so oft, the clouds of earth lay o'er their  
misty bars,  
For in our folly we have fixed a tearful gulf  
between.  
And only by the eye of faith the fair, far land  
is seen.

The fair country, the far country, -- but there's  
a bridge between --  
The love of heaven Incarnate, the lowly  
Nazarene.  
To Jacob's eye the living Bridge stretched upward  
through the night,  
And from the fair, the far country, he saw the  
heavenly light.

O fair country, O far country, the Bridge between  
remains  
Across the awful gulf of sin -- the darkness and  
the pains --  
And still adown the wondrous Span the wondrous light  
soft gleams,  
And calls us, calls us, country fair, to answer  
all our dreams.

## **WE HAVE JOURNEYED THE WINDING WAYS**

Thomas A. Davis

We have journeyed the winding ways of life,,  
We have walked in the streets of men,  
We were washed, O Master, and were clean,  
But our feet are dusty again.

Oh, we wished to be pure and clean, O Lord,  
As we entered Thy presence here,  
But our souls have been in the world, O Lord;  
We are dusty with sin, we fear.

Thou hadst washed us clean from our every stain;  
Thou didst bid us sin no more,  
Now, with shame we confess it, but, dear Lord,  
We are smirched asw we enter Thy door.

Now, Saviour, we pray, with Thy gentle hands,  
And Thy mercy, so infinite,  
Wash us all in the waters of Thy love,  
And we shall be clean, every whit.

## **My Prayer**

Thomas A. Davis

**Make me, O Lord, I pray  
Untainted, free from sin.  
Take Thou my heart of stone  
And place one like Thine Own  
Within.**

**Prepare, O Lord, my soul  
To follow in Thy way.  
Help me, O God, to be  
A messenger for Thee  
Each day.**

**Show me Thy shining path,  
Then help me walk therein.  
Aid me to light Thy goal  
That I some other soul  
May win.**

**Guard me from secret wrong  
On life's cold, stormy sea;  
That I may be at last,  
When this brief strife is past  
With Thee.**