

O'er Mountain Path I've Trod

Verse

1. O'er mountain path I've trod.
Just me alone with God.
Relying on the Hand of my Lord,
My soul rests safe by His Word.

Verse

2. The sounds of storms in pine trees,
And streams flowing in valleys,
Are like angelic songs to my ears,
Giving comfort from my fears.

Verse

3. Mountain crests covered in snow,
But my heart is clear below.
The stars are bright and air is serene.
My thoughts are fresh and clean.