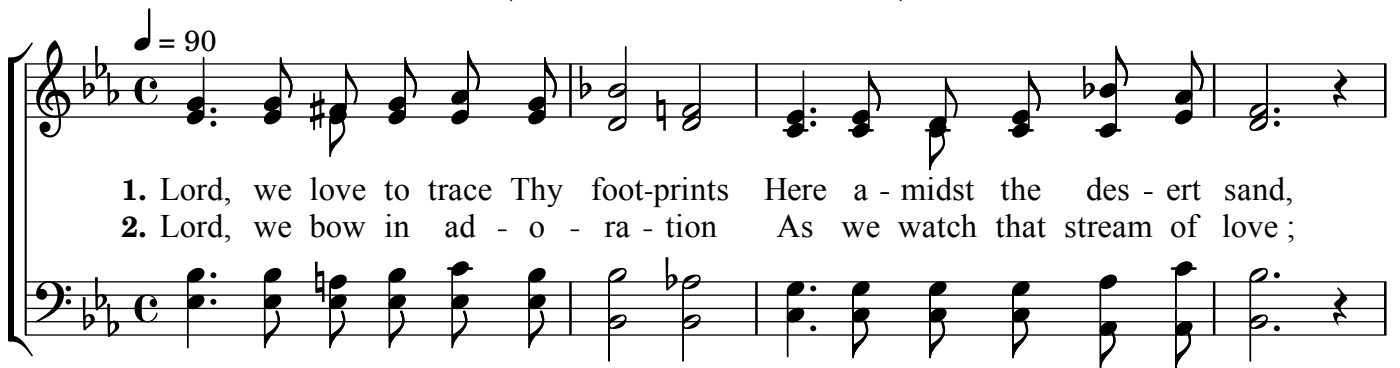


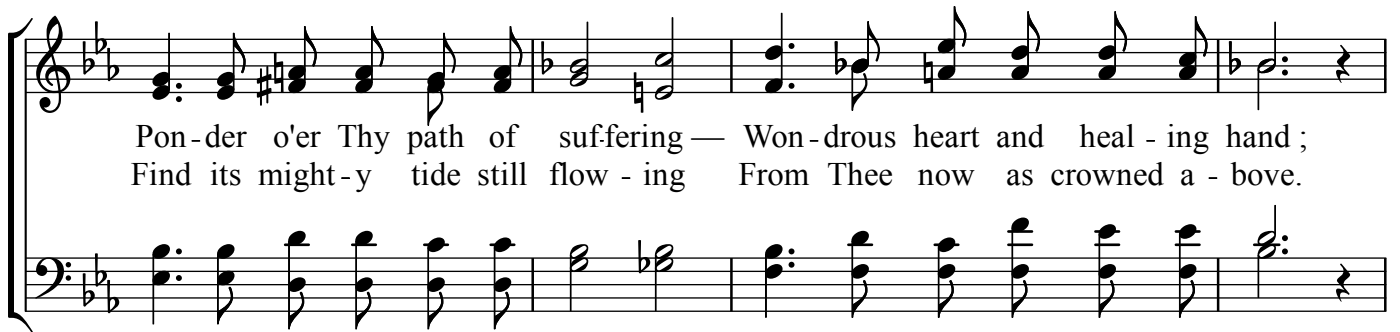
Lord, we love to trace Thy footprints

(FRIENDSHIP. 8.7.8.7. D.)

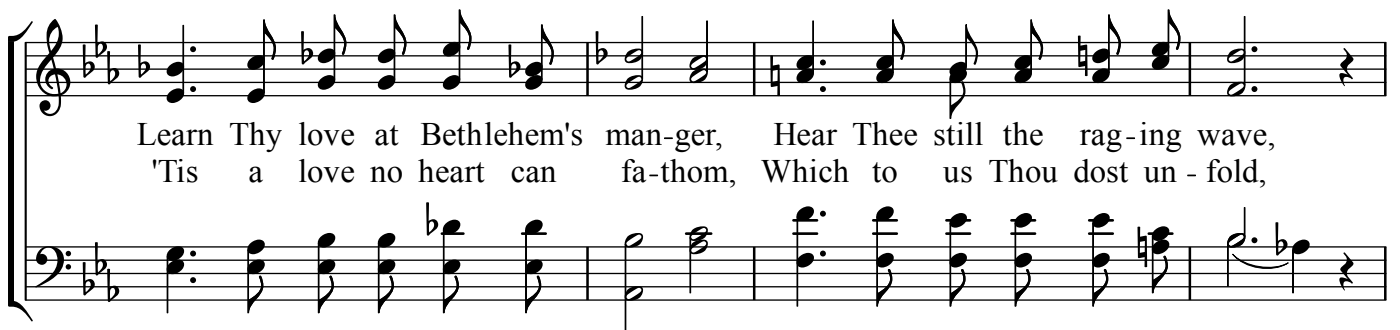
$\text{♩} = 90$




1. Lord, we love to trace Thy foot-prints Here a - midst the des - ert sand,
2. Lord, we bow in ad - o - ra - tion As we watch that stream of love ;



Pon - der o'er Thy path of suf - fer - ing — Won - drous heart and heal - ing hand ;
Find its might - y tide still flow - ing From Thee now as crowned a - bove.



Learn Thy love at Beth - le - hem's man - ger, Hear Thee still the rag - ing wave,
'Tis a love no heart can fa - thom, Which to us Thou dost un - fold,



See Thee at the well of Sy - char, On the cross, and in the grave.
In - ex -haust - i - ble and bound - less — Won - drous theme that ne'er grows old.