

## **Reason and Faith**

God of my life, I trembling stand,  
Mid dangers dark and deep,  
With savage wilds on every hand,  
In slippery paths and steep.

Safe through the gloom vain reason's pride,  
Asserts her power to tread,  
With no more light my feet to guide  
Than her dim lamp can shed.

Trust not my soul the dubious ray,  
But seek that light divine,  
Which only can illumine thy way  
And on thy pathway shine.

To soar to yonder starry skies  
To reason's power is given,  
But faith and prayer can higher rise  
And scale the gates of heaven.