

# 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*

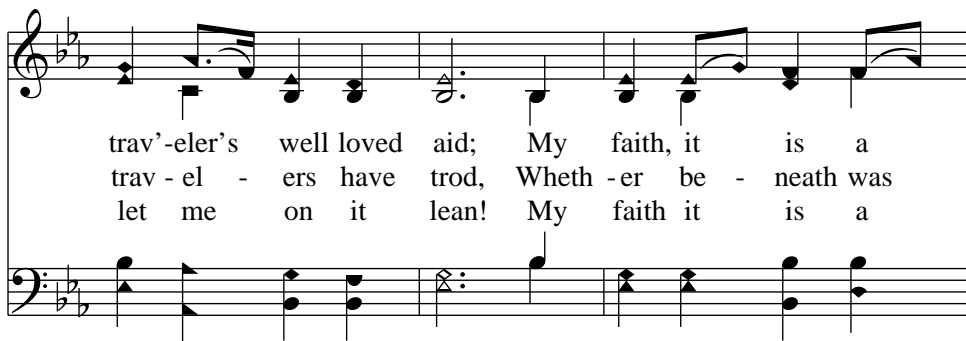
E♭ - 4 - SOL

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

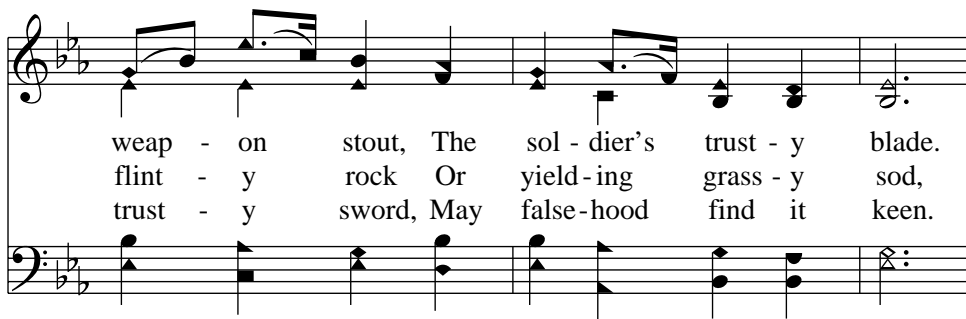
Traditional Swiss Melody



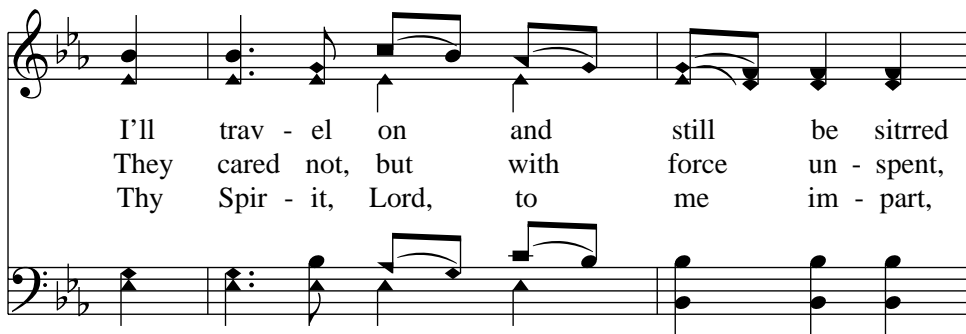
1. My faith, it is an oak - en staff; The  
2. I have a guide, and in His steps, When  
3. My faith, it is an oak - en staff, O



trav'-eler'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,

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.