

Festival of St. Olaf
97. I Walk in Danger All the Way

Jeg gaar i Fare, hvor jeg gaar
Hans A Brorson, 1734
Tr., Ditlef G. Ristad, 1909, alt.

Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht
"Geistreiches Gesangbuch"
Halle, 1704

1. I walk in dan - ger all the way. The
2. I pass through tri - als all the way, With
3. Death doth pur - sue me all the way, No -
4. I walk with an - gels all the way, They

tho't shall nev - er leave me That Sa - tan, who has
sin and ills con - tend - ing; In pa - tience I must
where I rest se - cure - ly; He comes by night, he
shield me and be - friend me; All Sa - tan's pow'r is

marked his prey, Is plot - ting to de - ceive me.
bear each day, The cross of God's own send - ing.
comes by day, And takes his prey most sure - ly.
held at bay When heav'n - ly hosts at - tend me;

This Foe with hid - den snares May seize me un - a -
Oft in ad - ver - si - ty I know not where to
A fail - ing breath, and I In death's strong grasp may
They are my sure de - fense, All fear and sor - row,

wares If e'er I fail to watch and pray.
flee; When storms of woe my soul dis - may,
lie To face e - ter - ni - ty for aye.
hence! Un - harmed by foes, do what they may,

I walk in dan - ger all the way.
I pass through tri - als all the way.
Death doth pur - sue me all the way.
I walk with an - gels all the way. A - men.

5. I walk with Jesus all the way,
His guidance never fails me;
Within His wounds I find a stay
When Satan's pow'r assails me;
And by His footsteps led,
My path I safely tread.
In spite of ills that threaten may,
I walk with Jesus all the way.

6. My walk is heav'nward all the way;
Await, my soul, the morrow,
When thou shalt find release for aye
From all thy sin and sorrow,
All worldly pomp, begone!
To heav'n I now press on.
For all the world I would not stay;
My walk is heav'nward all the way.