

# I take my portion from Thy hand

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Will

673

(Guitar)

1. I take my por - tion from Thy hand, And do not seek to un - der -  
stand; For I am blind, while Thou dost see, Thy will is mine, what-e'er it  
be. (C) What-e'er it be! what-e'er it be! I do not fear, what-e'er it  
be! Thy love di - vine sus-tain-eth me; Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

**Chorus**

2. When darkness doth Thy face obscure,  
And many sorrows I endure,  
I think of Christ's Gethsemane;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

3. When tender joys to me are known,  
I render thanks to Thee alone;  
I know my cup is filled by Thee;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

4. Thus calmly do I face my lot,  
Accept it, Lord, and doubt Thee not;  
Lo! all things work for good to me;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.