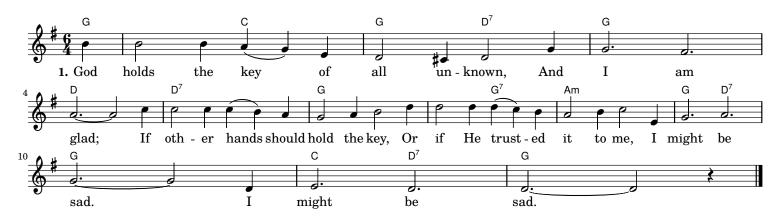
Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Hands

(Guitar)



- What if tomorrow's cares were here, Without its rest?
   I'd rather He unlocked the day, And, as the hours swing open, say, My will is best.
- 3. The very dimness of my sight
  Makes me secure;
  For, groping in my misty way,
  I feel His hand; I hear Him say,
  My help is sure.
- 4. I cannot read His future plans;
  But this I know:
  I have the smiling of His face,
  And all the refuge of His grace
  While here below.
- 5. Enough; this covers all my wants; And so I rest; For what I cannot, He can see, And in His care I saved shall be, Forever blest.

Repeat the last line of each stanza.