I'm a pilgrim and a stranger

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Knowing

8512

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G C G

1. I'm a pil - grim and a stran - ger, Rough and thorn - y is the

D G C G C G D^7

road, Of - ten in the midst of dan - ger, But it leads to

G D A^7

God. Clouds of dark - ness oft dis tress me; Great and man - y are my

D^7 G C G D^7 G

foes; Anx-ious cares and thoughts op press me; But my Fa - ther knows.

2. Oh, how sweet is this assurance,
'Midst the conflict and the strife,
Although sorrows past endurance
Follow me through life.
Home in prospect can still cheer me:
Yes, and give me sweet repose,
While I feel His presence near me,
For my Father knows.

3. Yes, He sees and knows me daily,
Watches over me in love;
Sends me help when foes assail me,
Bids me look above.
Soon my journey shall be ended,
Life is drawing to a close;
I shall then be well attended—
This my Father knows.

4. I shall then with joy behold Him;
Face to face my Savior see;
Fall with rapture, and adore Him
For His love to me.
Nothing more shall then distress me—
In the land of sweet repose:
Jesus stands engaged to bless me—
This my Father knows.