

The Soul Cheering Promise

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1896. Music: George Rockwell.

We know not the trials before us,
But Jesus takes thought for them all,
And trusting the aid of His counsel,
We never, no, never can fall;
We know not the trials before us,
Or what on the morrow may be,
But sweet is the soul cheering promise,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Refrain

Then cleave to the Savior, cleave to Him,
Whatever the conflict may be,
Remember the soul cheering promise,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

We know not the trials before us,
But why; should we tremble or fear?
The arm of the Lord will protect us,
The ark of His mercy is near;
We know not the trials before us,
Or what our temptations may be,
But stronger than death is the promise,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Refrain

We know not the trials before us,
The sorrows and cares we shall meet,
But O there's a refuge in Jesus,
Though surges may break at our feet;
How blessed that refuge forever
Where safe from the storm we shall be,
The password to life is the promise,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Refrain