

God Knows

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Ira Sankey.

O restless heart, why murmur?
The sun is shining still,
Though clouds may seem very near you,
God knows, it is His will.
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God knows, it is His will.

He knows the weary heartache,
The longing and unrest,
"Come unto Me," He whispers,
"And lean upon My breast."
"Come unto Me," He whispers,
"And lean upon My breast."

What most you wish and long for,
Might only bring you pain;
You cannot see the future
God's purpose to explain.
You cannot see the future
God's purpose to explain.

So trust, faint heart, thy master,
He doeth all things well,
His love to you is boundless,
And more than tongue can tell.
His love to you is boundless,
And more than tongue can tell.