

Hereafter Thou Shalt Know

W. J. Govan, ca. 1902.

"Hereafter thou shalt know"; in this I rest,  
Since Thou hast willed it so, whose will is best;  
I walk by faith; what though I do not see?  
Thou seest all; this is enough for me.

And so I stand and wait, till Thou shalt ope  
Into the light the gate; with glowing hope  
That brighter than my brightest thought shall be  
The full unfolding of Thy love to me.

Meanwhile, I cannot tell why things are so;  
But this, Thou doest well, I surely know.  
The clouds may veil the sun, and tears mine eyes;  
Still reigns my Lord beyond these curtained skies.

And so I quiet my heart as on Thy breast;  
That Thou my Father art lulls me to rest;  
A weary child, on Thee my soul is stilled;  
Do as Thou wilt, for Thou the best hast willed.

Have Thine own way with me; all things perform  
If in the calm I be, or in the storm;  
How sweet, when cloud and storm are overpast,  
Just to be home, and with my God at last.