

I Little See

Fredrick Hosmer, 1883.

Alfred Wathall, 1905.

I little see, I little know,
Yet I can fear no ill;
He who hath guided me till now
Will be my leader still.

No burden yet was on me laid
Of trouble or of care,
But He my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

I know not what beyond may lie,
But look, in humble faith,
Into a larger life to die,
And find new birth in death.

He will not leave my soul forlorn;
I still must find Him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn
And every evening new.

Upon His providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

And so my onward way I fare
With happy heart and calm,
And mingle with my daily care
The music of my psalm.