

In His Keeping

Lelia Morris, 1898.

When the early morning breaking,
Slumber from my eyelids shaking,
Comes the blessed tho't with waking,
I am in His keeping.
Day advances, labor bringing,
Care, her mantle 'round me flinging,
Yet midst all my soul keeps singing,
I am in His care.

Refrain

I am in my Father's keeping,
I am in His tender care;
Whether waking, whether sleeping,
I am in His care.

Sometimes dark clouds hang o'er me,
Not one step I see before me,
Still, my Savior, I adore Thee,
I am in His keeping.
I can trust His hand to guide me,
'Neath His wings He'll safely hide me,
And no harm can e'er betide me,
I am in His care.

Refrain

Gentle eventide is nearing,
Light from heaven disappearing,
Still the blessed tho't so cheering,
I am in His keeping.
Now night's curtains gather 'round me,
Yet its dangers have not found me,
For His angel guards surround me,
I am in His care.

Refrain