

My Father Knows

Sarepta Henry, 1897.

William Martin, 1864.

I know my heav'nly Father knows  
The storms that would my way oppose;  
But He can drive the clouds away,  
And turn the darkness into day.

I know my heav'nly Father knows  
The balm I need to soothe my woes;  
And with His touch of love divine  
He heals this wounded heart of mine.

I know my heav'nly Father knows  
How frail I am to meet my foes;  
But He my cause will e'er defend,  
Uphold and keep me to the end.

I know my heav'nly Father knows  
The hour my journey here will close;  
And may that hour, O faithful Guide,  
Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.