

My Savior Knows

Fanny Crosby(1820-1915)

Hubert Main(1839-1925)

He knows: let this my comfort be;
He knows the path designed for me;
A healing balm for all my woes
O blessed thought! my Savior knows.

Refrain

My prayer for strength to Him is known,
Tho' breathed in secret and alone;
The weary heart, the tear that flows,
O blessed thought! my Savior knows!

The thorns that pierce my weary feet;
The low'ring clouds, the storms that beat;
And then, with bliss of calm repose,
O blessed thought! my Savior knows.

Refrain

He knows: let this suffice for me;
He knows the end I cannot see;
Then let my anxious heart be still,
And patient, wait my Savior's will.

Refrain