

Though troubles assail  
The Lord Will Provide  
John Newton, 1779,  
from Olney Hymns, vol. 1, hymn 7

Though troubles assail  
And dangers affright,  
Though friends should all fail  
And foes all unite;  
Yet one thing secures us,  
Whatever betide,  
The scripture assures us,  
The Lord will provide.

2. The birds without barn  
Or storehouse are fed,  
From them let us learn  
To trust for our bread:  
His saints, what is fitting,  
Shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written,  
The Lord will provide.

3. We may, like the ships,  
By tempest be tossed  
On perilous deeps,  
But cannot be lost.  
Though Satan enrages  
The wind and the tide,  
The promise engages,  
The Lord will provide.

4. His call we obey  
Like Abram of old,  
Not knowing our way,  
But faith makes us bold;  
For though we are strangers  
We have a good Guide,  
And trust in all dangers,  
The Lord will provide.

5. When Satan appears  
To stop up our path,  
And fill us with fears,  
We triumph by faith;  
He cannot take from us,  
Though oft he has tried,  
This heart-cheering promise,  
The Lord will provide.

6. He tells us we're weak,  
Our hope is in vain,  
The good that we seek  
We ne'er shall obtain,  
But when such suggestions  
Our spirits have plied,  
This answers all questions,  
The Lord will provide.

7. No strength of our own,  
Or goodness we claim,  
Yet since we have known  
The Saviour's great name;  
In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide,  
The Lord is our power,  
The Lord will provide.

8. When life sinks apace  
And death is in view,  
This word of his grace  
Shall comfort us through:  
No fearing or doubting  
With Christ on our side,  
We hope to die shouting,  
The Lord will provide.