

1 O God, how good Thou art To all the pure of heart, Though life seems vain; Burdened with

anx-ious care, I groped in dark de-spair, Till in Thy house of prayer All was made plain.

[Selected Stanzas]

- 2 Ever, O Lord, with Thee,
All shall be well with me,
Held by Thy hand;
And Thou wilt guide my feet
By Thy own counsel sweet,
Till I, for glory meet,
In glory stand.
- 3 In earth or heaven above
Who is there that I love
Compared with Thee?
My heart may faint with fears,

But God my strength appears,
And will to endless years
My portion be.

- 4 O it is good that I
May still to God draw nigh,
As oft before;
The Lord Jehovah blest,
My refuge and my rest,
Shall be in praise confessed
For evermore.

SECOND TUNE

LYTE

Joseph P. Holbrook

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