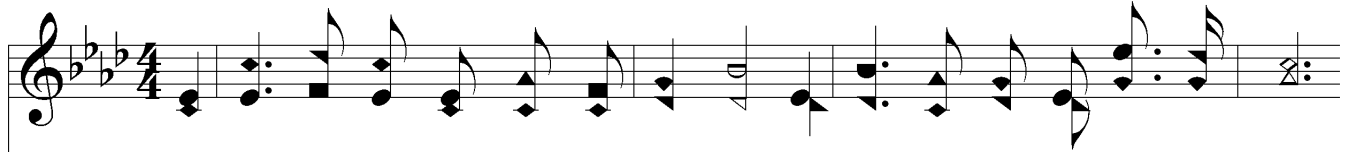


# More Than These



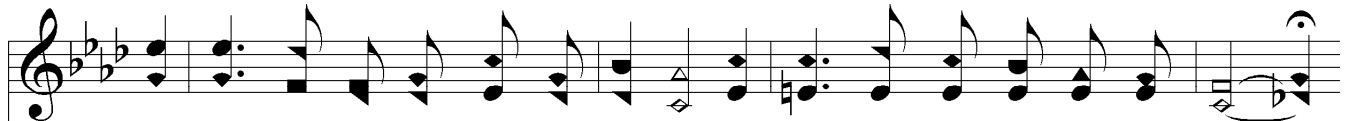
1. I need not trou - ble for the mor - row, For I am in my Fa - ther's care;  
2. I need not ei - ther thirst or hun - ger; His grace will nev - er be de - nied;  
3. I need not an a - bid - ing cit - y, For "I can tar - ry but a night;"  
4. O may my faith in - crease be - fore Him, My ser - vice here His bless - ing gain;



He will go with me as I jour - ney, For all my need He will pre - pare.  
He leads me to the liv - ing wa - ters; His dai - ly man - na is sup - plied.  
My heart, my treas - ures, are in Heav - en, My rai - ment is a robe of white.  
Let me seek first my Fa - ther's king - dom, For all be - side must be in vain!



## Chorus



I know that He pro - vides the lil - ies, His eye each fall - ing spar - row sees;



And so my soul will fear no e - vil, For I am more to Him than these.

