Only Trust The Savior’s Promise

1. When our way is hedged about us, And our cross too great to bear,
   How the soul to God is lifted, Thru the wondrous pow’r of prayer.
   On ly trust the Savior’s promise, Do His will, what’er it be;

2. O ’tis prayer that brings a blessing, When our hope on Him is stayed;
   Prayer that gives us joy and comfort, Tho’ the answer be delayed.
   Then our faith will hear Him saying, Come and find a rest in Me.

3. O the joy of sweet communion, When we know that He is near,
   When we feel His love within us, Cast ing out our every fear.

4. Why, O why should we be troubled, When the Lord Himself declares,
   If we call on Him believing, He will grant our fervent prayers.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Hubert P. Main