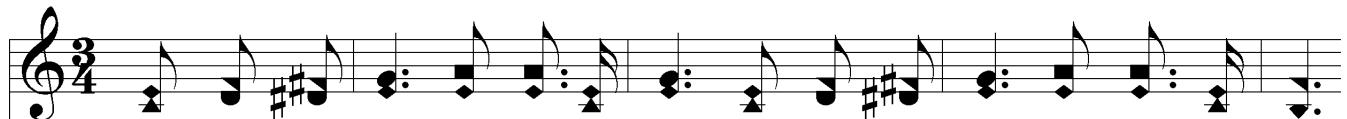


# For God Is Good



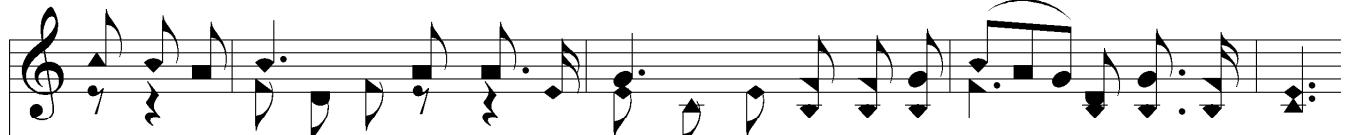
1. Life is not all a drear-y road, A way of thorns, and gloom and tears,  
2. Be - side the thorn sweet ros - es bloom, Be - hind the cloud the sun is seen;  
3. We can - not fal - ter but He knows, Who notes the ti - ny spar - row's fall;  
4. Then cour - age, faint - ing heart of mine, Tho' hid - den seems His face a - while;



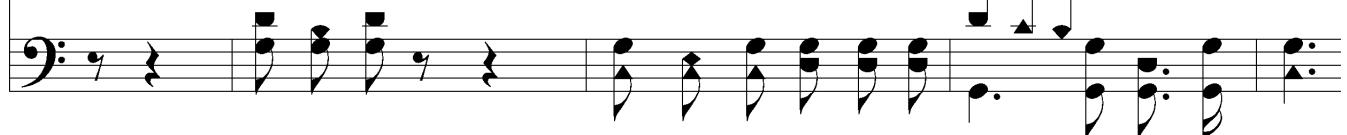
Trav - ell'd a - lone from day to day, With none to help or calm our fears.  
So on our path rich bless - ings shine, Tho' shad - ows seem to lie be - tween.  
His ear is o - pen to our cry, When un - to Him for strength we call.  
Look up! the mists shall pass a - way; Look up! and greet thy Fa - ther's smile.



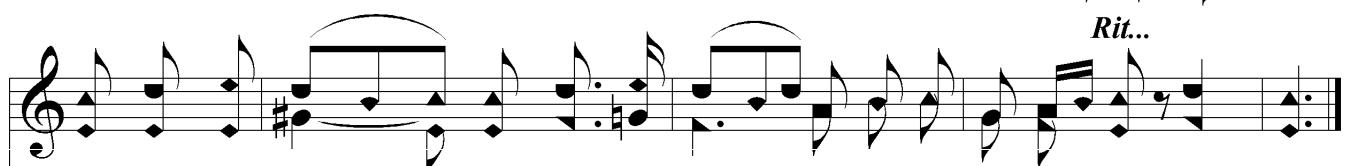
## Chorus



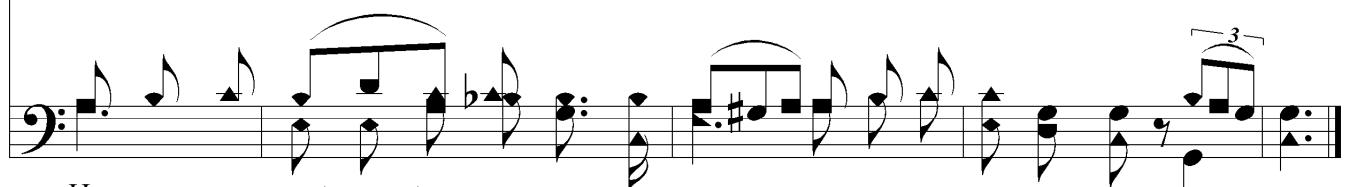
For God is good, and loves His child, No need of ours but Fa - ther knows;  
God is good, loves His child,



Rit...



He counts our steps, pre - pares the way, And lov-ing care on us be - stows.



He counts our steps,