God’s Care

1. Back-ward my heart doth turn, That I may see How all the way a-long God lead-eth me,
   peace and joy, Not al-ways rest; Some-times in pas-tures green would not send Could we bear light;
   som-etimes the bit-ter pain,

2. All life His love doth plan, Send-ing the best, Not al-ways sun-light be-tween, In to our lives,
   Not al-ways rest; Some-times in pas-tures green could we bear light;
   In pain sweet things will grow,

3. This thought our hearts will cheer All thru the night, Dark-ness He Fast falls the drear-y rain, In to our lives, In to our lives.
   sun-light be-tween, Sun-light be-tween.

   Where sil-ver streams are seen, Sun-light be-tween, Sun-light be-tween.

   Buds cov-ered deep with snow Sum-mer will show, Sum-mer will show.

Words: Unknown
Music: W. F. Sherwin

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