1. I care not to-day what the mor-row may bring, If shadow or
sun-shine or rain, The Lord I know ruleth o’er ev’ry-thing,
And all of my wor-ry is vain. The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.

2. Tho’ tem-pests may blow and the storm clouds a-rise, Ob-scuring the
bright-ness of life, I’m nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies,
The Mas-ter walks close to my side. Liv-ing by faith,
If Je-sus walks close to my side. Yes, liv-ing by faith,

3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thru, No mat-ter what
e-vils be-tide, Why should I then care tho’ the tem-pest may blow,
Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will
then all be o’er, The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way,
in Je-sus a-bove, Trust-ing, con-fid

Chorus

Words by James Wells, vs.4 by R. E. W.
Music by J. L. Heath
Living By Faith

in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe

In His sheltering arm, His sheltering arm, I'm living by

faith I'm living by faith and feel no alarm and feel no alarm.