Day By Day

1. Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here; Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear. He whose heart is kind beyond all measure. Gives unto each day what He deems best. Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.

2. Ev'ry day the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r. The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself He laid: "As your and trouble meeting, E'er to take, as from a Father's hand, One by days, your strength shall be in measure," This the pledge to me He made. one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till I reach the promised land.

3. Help me then in ev'ry tribulation So to trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet consolation be-yond all measure. Gives unto each day what He deems best. Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Words by Carolina Sandell Berg, Tr. by A. L. Skoog
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