Trust

1. Sometimes along our journey here Our Father's voice we scarce can hear; 
2. When gloom increaseth day by day, Our souls unlit by heav'nly ray, 
3. Yes, trust in every hour of need; In bondage trust, we shall be freed; 

It seems that clouds His face do mask: "What shall we do?" we trembling ask:
When sweet communion with the Lord Has ceased, we cannot love His Word,
He makes the crooked places straight, And opens every heavy gate,

Just simply trust, Just simply trust. 
Then we should trust, Then we should trust. 
If we will trust, If we will trust. 
1. simply trust, simply trust. 
2. we should trust, we should trust. 
3. we will trust, we will trust.