

He Knows

Mary G. Brainard, arr. by Philip P. Bliss

Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

♩ = 105

1. I know not what a - waits me, God kind - ly veils mine eyes, And
 2. One step I see be - fore me, 'Tis all I need to see, The
 3. O bliss - ful lack of wis - dom, 'Tis bless - ed not to know; He
 4. So on I go not know - ing, I would not if I might; I'd

o'er each step of my on - ward way He makes new scenes to rise; And
 light of Heav'n more bright - ly shines, When earth's il - lu - sions flee; And
 holds me with His own right hand, And will not let me go, And
 ra - ther walk in the dark with God Than go a - lone in the light; I'd

Refrain

ev - 'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad sur - prise.
 sweet - ly through the si - lence, came His lov - ing "Fol - low Me." Where He may lead me I'll fol - low,
 lulls my trou - bled soul to rest In Him Who loves me so.
 ra - ther walk in faith with Him Than go a - lone by sight.

My trust in Him re - pose And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows;

1.2.3. | 4.
 And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows, He knows, He knows, He knows.