God's Care

1. Back-ward my heart doth turn, That I may see How all the
way a-long God lead-eth me, Some-times in pas-tures green

2. All life His love doth plan, Send-ing the best, Not al-ways
peace and joy, Not al-ways rest; Oft-times the bit-ter pain,
would not send Could we bear light; In pain sweet things will grow,

3. This thought our hearts will cheer All thru the night, Dark-ness He
Where sil-ver streams are seen, Sun-light be-tween, Sun-light be-tween.
Fast falls the drea-ry rain, In-to our lives, In-to our lives.
Buds cov-ered deep with snow Sum-mer will show, Sum-mer will show.

Words: Unknown
Music: W. F. Sherwin

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