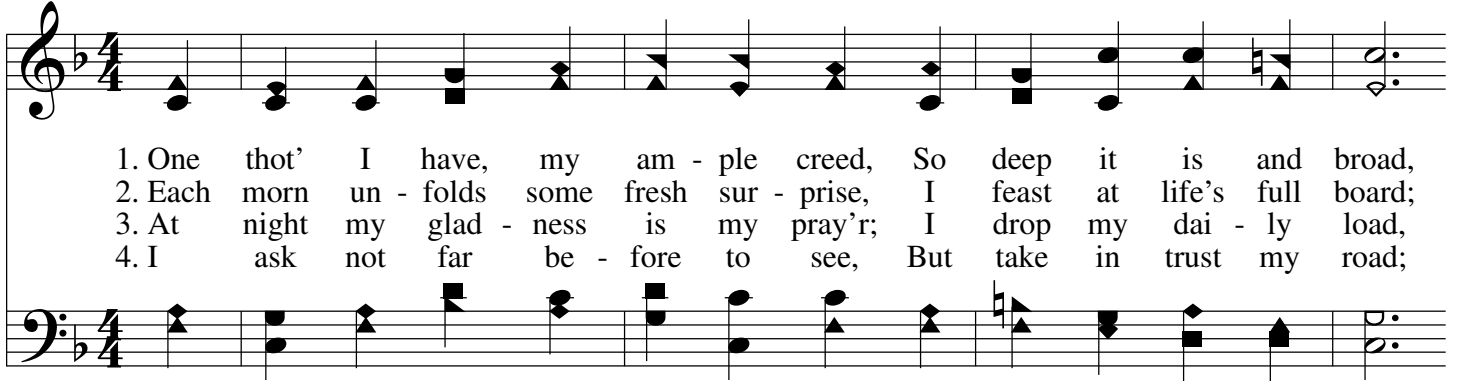
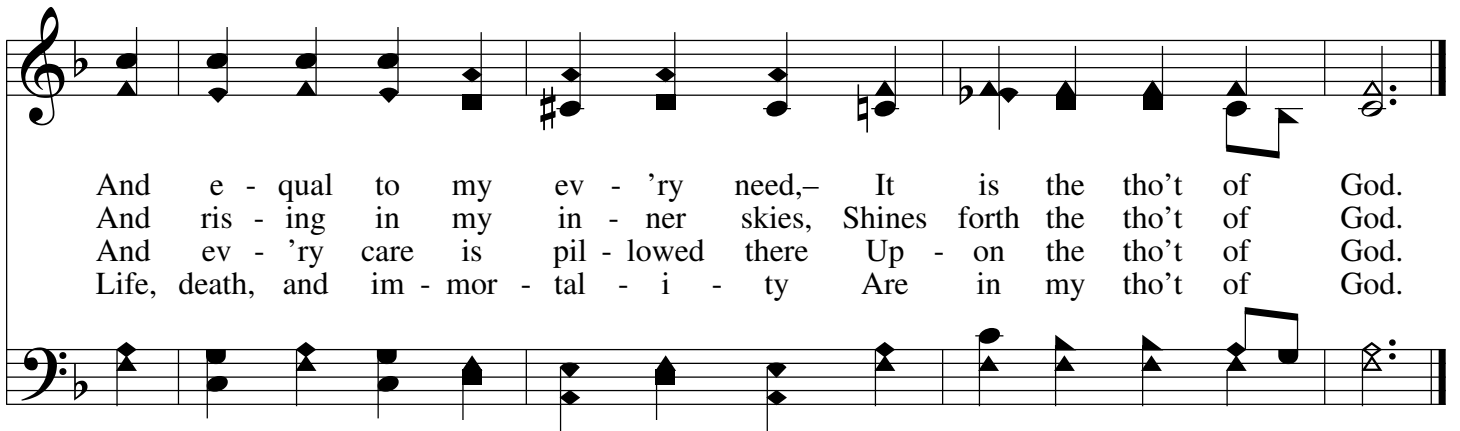


The Thought Of God

F/F - DO



1. One thot' I have, my am - ple creed, So deep it is and broad,
2. Each morn un - folds some fresh sur - prise, I feast at life's full board;
3. At night my glad - ness is my pray'r; I drop my dai - ly load,
4. I ask not far be - fore to see, But take in trust my road;



And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need, - It is the tho't of God.
And ris - ing in my in - ner skies, Shines forth the tho't of God.
And ev - 'ry care is pil - lowed there Up - on the tho't of God.
Life, death, and im - mor - tal - i - ty Are in my tho't of God.