"The Lord Forsaken Not His Own"

W. M.

1. "The Lord forsaketh not His own," He hears their feeblest cry,
   The orphan's wail, the widow's moan, The weary pilgrim's sigh.
   The tender care of One above, Who knows and orders all.

2. Have faith in God, and trust His love Who heeds the sparrow's fall,
   The tender care of One above, Who knows and orders all.
   Let Him thy drooping spirits cheer—At even-time and light.

3. Though days be dark and nights be drear, Nor sun nor stars in sight,
   Nor sun nor stars in sight.

Words: Helen A. Steinhauer, 1877
Music: American Tune, 1726