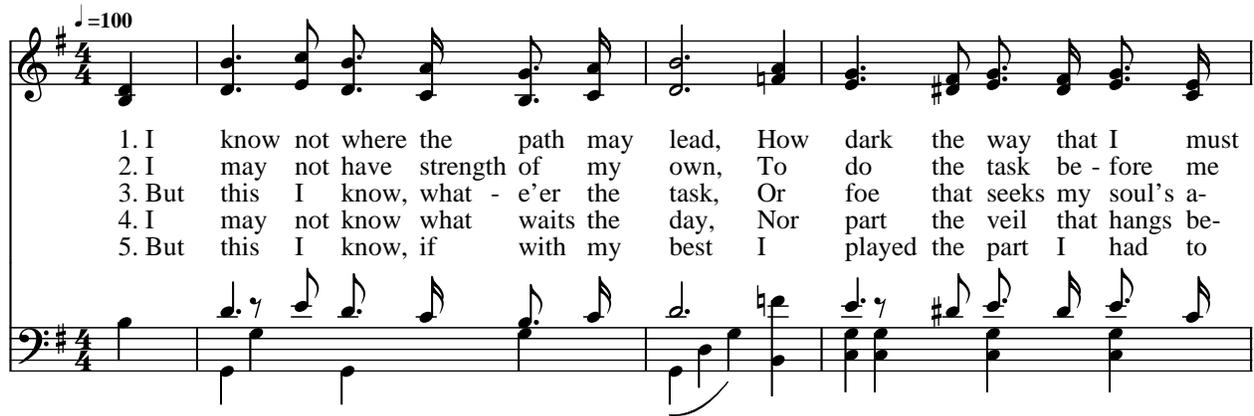


The Lord Is Our Trust

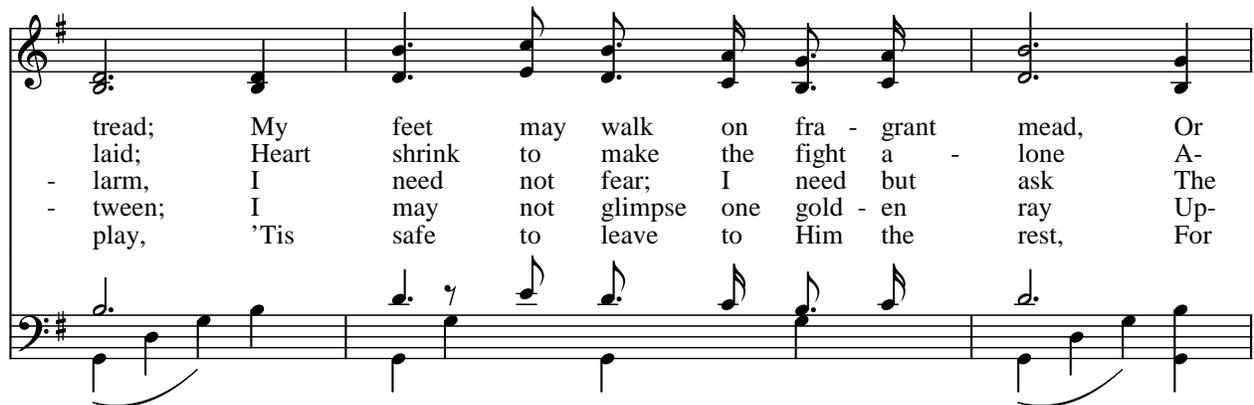
Will M. Maupin, 1921

Leonard Daughterty

$\text{♩} = 100$

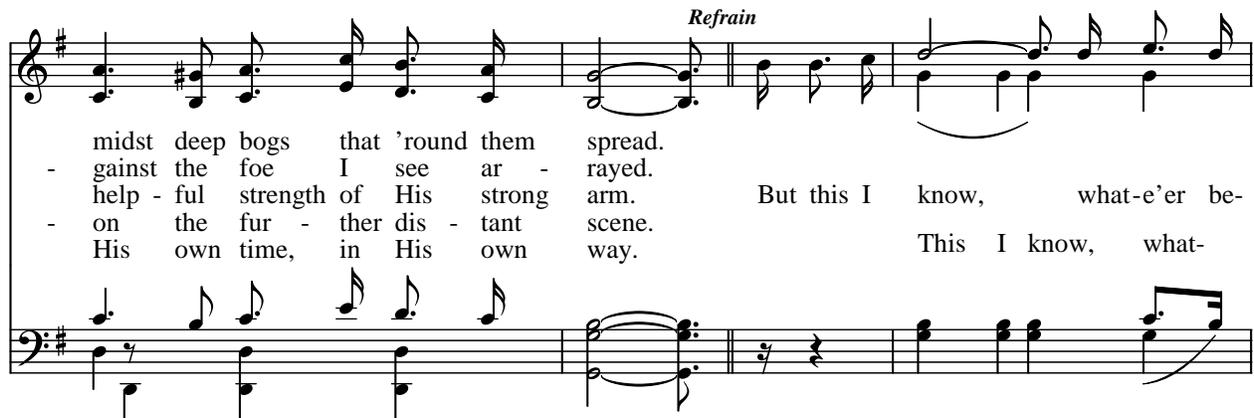


1. I know not where the path may lead, How dark the way that I must
2. I may not have strength of my own, To do the task be - fore me
3. But this I know, what - e'er the task, Or foe that seeks my soul's a-
4. I may not know what waits the day, Nor part the veil that hangs be-
5. But this I know, if with my best I played the part I had to



tread; My feet may walk on fra - grant mead, Or
laid; Heart shrink to make the fight a - lone A-
- larm, I need not fear; I need but ask The
- tween; I may not glimpse one gold - en ray Up-
play, 'Tis safe to leave to Him the rest, For

Refrain



midst deep bogs that 'round them spread.
- gainst the foe I see ar - rayed. But this I know, what-e'er be-
help - ful strength of His strong arm. This I know, what-
- on the fur - ther dis - tant scene.
His own time, in His own way.



- tide, I need not fear nor walk a - lone; I still may
 - e'er be - tide, need not fear nor walk a - lone,



have One at my side, And feel my hand with-in His
 still may have One at my side (at my side) and feel my hand



own.
 with-in His own.