

# O Child of God

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

Ira David Sankey

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly when dark thy path may be, And  
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, and thou art all His own; With  
3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest, And

let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly on Him Who cares for Thee; And  
gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, thou dost not walk a - lone; And  
draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, where dwell the pure and blest; And

though the clouds hang drear - i - ly up - on the brow of night, Yet  
though thou watch - est wear - i - ly the long and storm - y night, Yet  
He Who bend - eth si - lent - ly a - bove the gloom of night, Will

in the morn - ing joy will come, and fill thy soul with light.  
in the morn - ing joy will come, and fill thy soul with light.  
take thee home where end - less joy shall fill thy soul with light.