Philip P. Bliss

I know not what awaits me



I know not what awaits me, God kindly veils mine eyes, And o'er each step of my onward way He makes new scenes to rise; And ev'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad surprise.

Refrain

Where He may lead me I'll follow, My trust in Him repose And ev'ry hour in perfect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows; And ev'ry hour in perfect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows. One step I see before me, 'Tis all I need to see, The light of Heav'n more brightly shines, When earth's illusions flee; And sweetly through the silence, came His loving Follow Me.

Refrain

O blissful lack of wisdom, 'Tis blessèd not to know; He holds me with His own right hand, And will not let me go, And lulls my troubled soul to rest In Him who loves me so.

Refrain

So on I go not knowing, I would not if I might; I'd rather walk in the dark with God Than go alone in the light; I'd rather walk in faith with Him Than go alone by sight.

Refrain

Mary Brainard