

Trusting Him All the Way

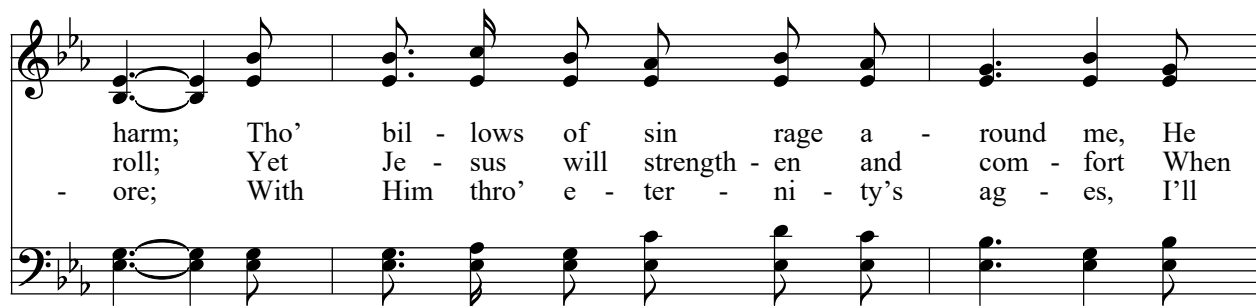
Maud E. Bright, 1916

Nellie Sharpe Anderson

♩=87



1. My soul is at rest with my Sav - ior, He ten - der - ly guards me from
2. Temp - ta - tions a - round me may ga - ther, And waves of af - flict - ion may
3. In rap - ture at last I'll be - hold Him, The Sav - ior I love and ad -

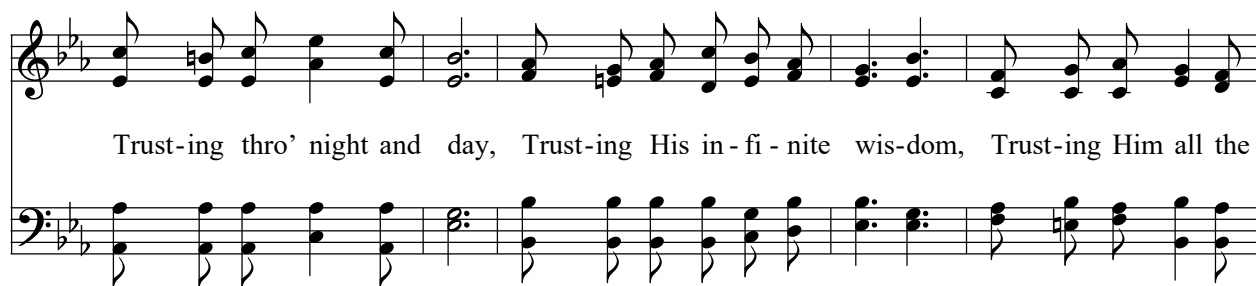


harm; Tho' bil - lows of sin rage a - round me, He
roll; Yet Je - sus will strength - en and com - fort When
- ore; With Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty's ag - es, I'll

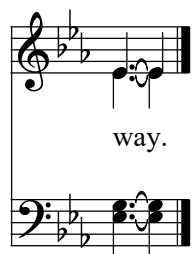
Refrain



shields me from ev - ery a - larm
sor - rows sweep ov - er my soul. Trust - ing my all to Je - sus,
rest on that beau - ti - ful shore.



Trust - ing thro' night and day, Trust - ing His in - fi - nite wis - dom, Trust - ing Him all the



way.