

WESSEX 86. 86. 88.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

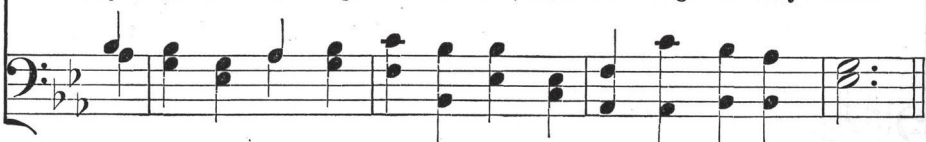
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW*



1. I look to Thee in ev - ery need, And nev - er look in vain ;
2. Thy calm-ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest-less-ness to still ;
3. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy law, I stand :



I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love, And all is well a - gain :
 A - round me flows Thy quickening life To nerve my fal-tering will :
 Thy hand in all things I be - hold, And all things in Thy hand.



The thought of Thee is might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
 Thy pres-ence fills my sol - i - tude ; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
 Thou lead-est me by unsought ways, Thou turn'st my mourning in - to praise.

