

## FORTITUDE 8. 4. 8. 4.

W. E. Y.

## SATISFIED

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. It mat - ters not what be thy lot, So  
 2. And of these stones, or ty - rants' thrones, God  
 3. Aye, dark - ling sense, a - rise, go hence! Our  
 4. Love loos - eth thee, and lift - eth me, A -  
 5. The cen - turies break, the earth - bound wake, God's

Love doth . . . guide; For storm or shine, pure  
 a - ble . . . is To raise up seed— in  
 God is . . . good. False fears are foes— truth  
 yont hate's thrall: There Life is light, and  
 glo - ri - fied! Who doth His will— His

peace is . . . thine, What - e'er be - tide.  
 thought and deed— To faith - ful His.  
 tat - ters those, When un - der - stood.  
 wis - dom might, And God is All.  
 like - ness still— Is sat - is - fied.