



1. We raise the song of faith a - bid-ing In Him whose love makes glad our
2. What tho' we walk 'mid threat'ning danger, The hand that keeps is o'er us
3. Life brings to us some strange surprises; We know not why dark paths we



days; From earthly cares in Him we're hiding, With hearts con-
still; God is our friend, no un - known stran-ger, We trust his
tread; But o'er all doubt our faith a - ris - es; We walk se-



From earthly cares in Him we're
God is our friend, no unknown
But o'er all doubt our faith a-

CHORUS.

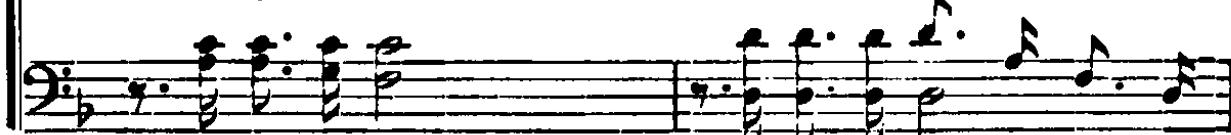


tent and songs of praise. Trust in the Lord, dis-pel your
wis - dom, do his will.
rene where we are led.

Trust in the Lord,



fears; He will pro - tect when dan-ger
dispel your fears; He will pro-tect



rears; Lift up thy voice, in God re- joice, Tho' dark the
when danger rears;



Trust in the Lord—Concluded.

way his pres-ence cheers; Still at thy side,
his presence cheers; Still at thy side,

what-e'er be - tide, To keep thee safe thy God ap - pears.

89. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

B. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me
2. Once heaven seem'd a far-off place, Till Jesus showed his smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top or in the dell,

FINE.

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.
Now its be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless ages roll.
In cot-tage or in mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heaven there.

D. S.—On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Oh, hal-le-lu-jah! yes! 'tis heav'n! 'Tis heav'n to know my sins forgiv'n!

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