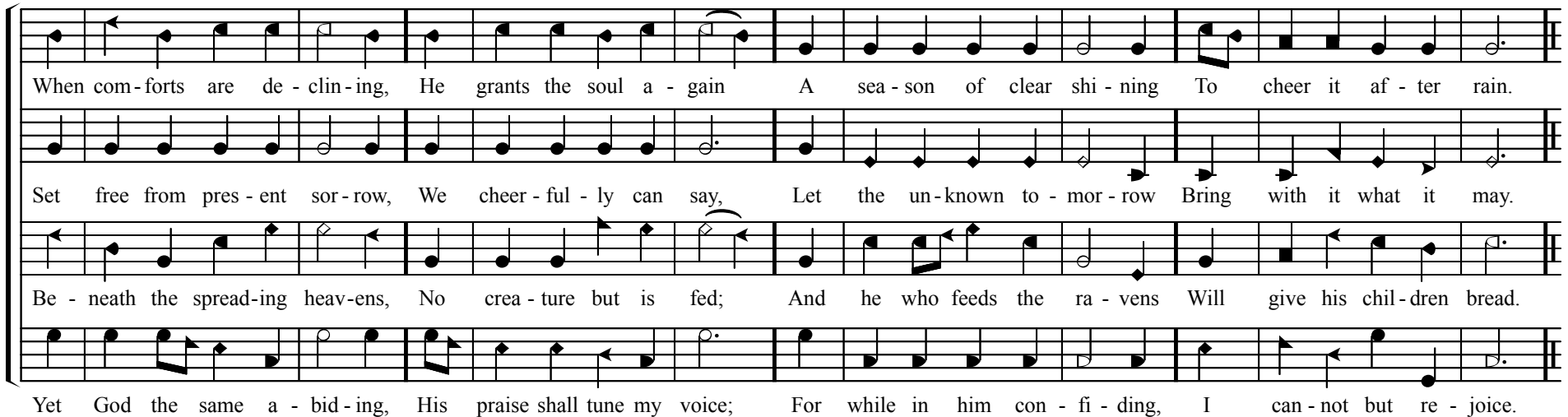


1. Some - times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris - tian while he sings; It is the Lord who ri - ses With heal - ing in his wings;

2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, We sweet - ly then pur - sue The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new;

3. It can bring with it noth - ing But He will bear us through; Who gives the lil - ies clo - thing Will clothe his peo - ple too;

4. Though vine nor fig - tree nei - ther, Their wont - ed fruit should bear, Though all the fields should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there;



When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain A sea - son of clear shi - ning To cheer it af - ter rain.

Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say, Let the un - known to - mor - row Bring with it what it may.

Be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens, No crea - ture but is fed; And he who feeds the ra - vens Will give his chil - dren bread.

Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice; For while in him con - fi - ding, I can - not but re - joice.