

## The Lord Who All Things Guideth

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1. The Lord who all things guid - eth, And for us well pro - vid - eth,  
 2. He doth us chil-dren gath - er, For God is now our Fa - ther,  
 3. If faith oft show some weak - ness, Be like a dove in meek - ness—  
 4. "O Fa-ther," oft I'm plead - ing, "Where else shall I be flee - ing,

Whose ver - y name is Love; Who His love ev - er prov - eth;  
 Through Je - sus Christ our Lord; Hears He His chil-dren cry - ing,  
 All He is quick to see; He al - ways will be near me,  
 O Coun - sel - or di - vine? When tri - als would rush o'er me

To whom a - lone be - hoov - eth To help us ev - er from a - bove.  
 Naught will He be de - ny - ing—All that is good He will ac - cord.  
 As Fa-ther He will hear me When-ev - er un - to Him I flee.  
 I come then to im - plore Thee, Thou know'st I am a child of Thine!"

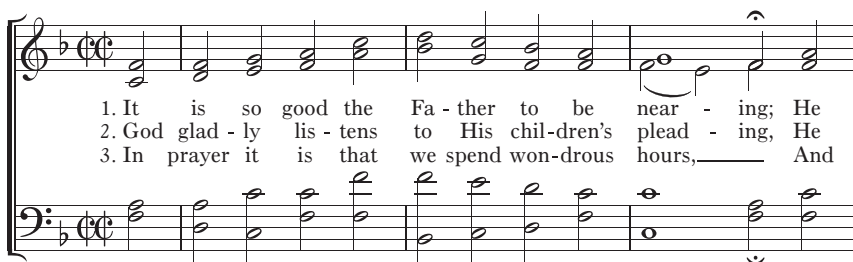
5. "Would'st be my Father ever,  
 Naught shall our union sever,  
 For aid I look to Thee.  
 O do Thou blessing send me,  
 And let Thy strength attend me,"  
 I sigh: "O Father, help Thou me."

6. As Jacob in his wrestling  
 Besought Thee for a blessing,  
 Ere he would let Thee part,  
 So I embrace Thee ever,  
 Thou canst forsake me never,  
 For tender is Thy Father-heart!


7. Ye cares, no longer tarry!  
 No gentleness you carry,  
 For you are stern and hard,  
 Go now unto the Father;  
 He is my Couns'lor rather—  
 Arise, my soul, unto Thy Lord!

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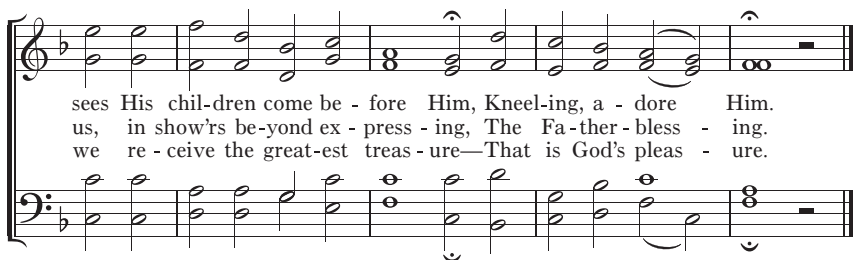
# It Is So Good the Father to Be Nearing



1. It is so good the Fa - ther to be near - ing; He  
 2. God glad - ly lis - tens to His chil - dren's plead - ing, He  
 3. In prayer it is that we spend won - drous hours, — And



glad - ly gives the prayers we of - fer hear - ing; He glad - ly  
 dries their tears and heals their hearts when bleed - ing; He pours on  
 for the prayers we speak God gives the pow - ers; By pray - ing



sees His chil - dren come be - fore Him, Kneel - ing, a - dore Him.  
 us, in show'rs be - yond ex - press - ing, The Fa - ther - bless - ing.  
 we re - ceive the great - est treas - ure—That is God's pleas - ure.

4. O then in every place bring your devotion—  
 And though we find no words for our emotion,  
 So let us come before His throne with sighing,  
 God hears our crying.

5. And when at length the days of life are ended,  
 In our last hours we lie, by pain attended,  
 Then will His Holy Spirit, interceding,  
 For us be pleading.