319. THOU KNOWEST LORD



- 3. Thou knowest all the future: gleams of gladness By stormy clouds too quickly overcast; Hours of sweet fellowship, and parting sadness, And the dark river to be crossed at last; O what could confidence and hope afford To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest, Lord!
- 4. Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing:
 As man, our mortal weakness Thou has proved:
 On earth, with purest sympathies o'er-flowing,
 O Savior, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved;
 And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
 And find a hiding place, a rest, a home.