

Commit Whatever Grieves Thee

1. Com-mit what-ev - er grieves thee At heart and all thy ways,
 2. On God re-pose for - ev - er If thou wouldst pros-per sure,

To Him who nev - er leaves thee, On whom cre - a - tion stays.
 On His work gaze thou ev - er If thine is to en - dure.

Who fre - est cours-es mak-eth For clouds, and air, and wind,
 By anx-ious care and griev-ing, By self - con-sum - ing pain,

And who care ev - er tak-eth A path for thee to find.
 God is not moved to giv-ing; By prayer must thou ob - tain.

3. Thy grace that ever floweth, O Father! what is good,
Or evil, ever knoweth, To mortal flesh and blood.
What to Thine eye all-seeing, And to Thy counsel wise
Seems good must into being, O mighty Prince, arise!

4. For means it fails Thee never, Thou always findest a way,
Thy deeds are blessing ever, Thy path like brightest day.
Thy work can no one hinder, Thy labor cannot rest,
If Thou design'st, Thy tender Children should all be blessed.

5. Though all the pow'r of evil Should rise up to resist,
Without a doubt or cavil God never will desist;
His undertakings ever At length He carries through;
What He designs He never Can fail at all to do.

6. Hope on, thou heart, grief-riven, In hope courageous be.
Where anguish thee had driven Thou shalt deliverance see.
God, from thy pit of sadness, Shall raise thee graciously;
Wait and the sun of gladness Thine eyes shall early see.

7. Arise! to pain and anguish A long good night now say;
Drive all that makes thee languish In grief and woe away.
Not thine 'tis to endeavor The ruler's part to play,
God sits as Ruler ever, Guides all things well each day.

8. Let Him alone, and tarry, He is a Prince all-wise,
He shall Himself so carry, 'Twill strange seem in thine eyes.
When He, as Him beseemeth, In wonderful decree,
Shall as Himself good deemeth, O'errule what grieveth thee.

9. He may, awhile still staying, His comforts keep from thee,
And, on His part delaying, Seem to have utterly
Forgotten and forsaken And put thee out of mind,
Though hath thee grief o'ertaken, No time for thee to find.

10. But if thou never shrinkest, And true dost still remain,
He'll come when least thou thinkest, And set thee free again,
Thee from the load deliver, That burdeneth thy heart,
That thou hast carried never For any evil part.

11. Hail! child of faith, who gainest The victory alway,
Who honor's crown obtainest, That never fades away.
God in thy hand will give thee One day the glorious palm;
Who ne'er in grief did leave thee, To Him thou'lt sing thy psalm.

12. O Lord, no longer lengthen Our time of misery;
Our hands and feet do strengthen; And until death may we
By Thee be watched and cared for, In faithfulness and love:
So come we where prepared for Us is our blessed abode.