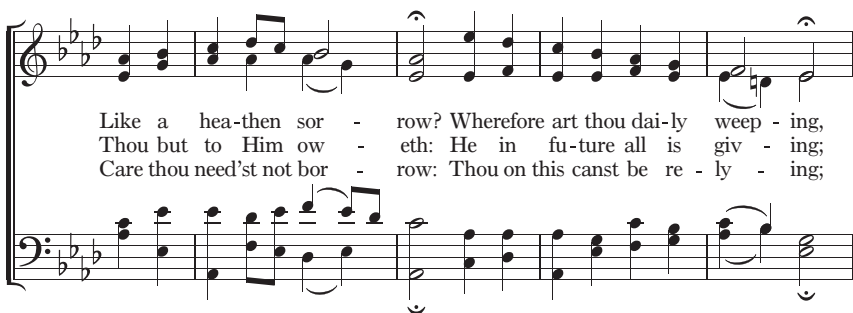


1. Heart, why dost thou for the mor - row, O'er and o'er—Ev - er - more—  
 2. God on thee thy life be - stow - eth, Bod - y, soul—Now thy all  
 3. Wilt thou food have for the mor - row? God in - deed Fills all need,



Like a hea-then sor - row? Wherefore art thou dai-ly weep - ing,  
 Thou but to Him ow - eth: He in fu-ture all is giv - ing;  
 Care thou need'st not bor - row: Thou on this canst be re - ly - ing;



When God will, Lov-ing still, Take thee in His keep - ing?  
 To Him cleave, He will leave None, to Him here liv - ing.  
 Dai - ly bread Your own God Rich - ly is sup - ply - ing.

4. Life is more than earthly eating—  
 Oh, much more! Trust, therefore!  
 God, His Word completing,  
 Will give all that here is needful  
 Unto them Who of Him  
 And His will are heedful.

5. Take no thought here for thy clothing;  
 Christ declares: "Have no cares,  
 Thou shalt lack in nothing!  
 See the lily in its glory,  
 Standing there Slender, fair—  
 Thus God careth for thee!"

6. Who first for God's Kingdom striveth,  
Righteousness Would possess  
More than all earth giveth;  
Truly he, as God ordaineth,  
Drink and bread To his need  
Throughout life obtaineth.

7. Should my faith by God be tested,  
All that's dear To me here  
From my hand be wrested—  
All these things will work together  
For my gain, Even pain  
Given by my Father.

8. He is able to be giving  
All again; Doth ordain  
His Word for our living:  
Lo, how many souls, believing,  
Now live so, Without woe,  
Without care and grieving!

9. Cares commit they to their Savior;  
To His will Bowing still,  
To His guidance ever;  
What God wills is their true pleasure;  
He, their Lord, And His Word,  
Their abiding treasure.

10. From them God is naught withholding;  
He gives bread In their need,  
All their cries beholding.  
He with comfort oft is nighest,  
Quickly hears And appears  
When the need is highest.

11. All to Thee, as truly fitting—  
Burdened heart, Care and smart—  
Lord, I am committing!  
Therefore, Lord, do Thou care for me!  
I to Thee, Bend the knee;  
Silent, I adore Thee.

12. I will thank Thee, Lord and Savior,  
Evermore, Here and there,  
And will never waver.  
To Thy Name will I sing praises!  
Be my strength, Help at length,  
Amen, dearest Jesus!