## **133.** I Am His Child

"If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace..." Dan. 3:17 1. My heav en - ly Fa - ther is car - ing My bark 2. And when in the fur - nace of tri - al stand, My Sav -3. When clouds thick - ly gath - er and hide from my view The face child ev - er - more, and He's with me, know, E'en though He guid - ing life's Tho' o'er rag - ing sea; storms o - ver-"Be ior be - side me doth hold to my hand; faith - ful," He of Sav - ior, His pierc - es through; He keeps me from eye through the val - ley death He of I should go; keep - eth my bil - lows are wild, shad - ow, and They can - not o'er-whelm me, for ac - cents so mild; The flames can - not harm whis - pers in me, for Se - cure - ly be - ing by Sa - tan be-guiled; I'm rest - ing, for spir - it by sin un - de - filed; He'll take me to heav - en, for Chorus Ī His child. Oh, I am His child, His own lov - ing Ι am His child, His child, He cares for me ten - der - ly, for Ι am His child. SO

Text: Clara McAlister Brooks Music: Barney Elliott Warren

lov - ing child,