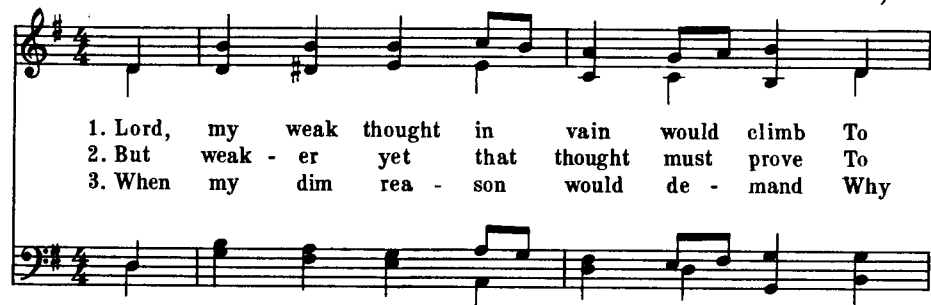


*O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and
knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judg-
ments, and his ways past finding out! Rom. 11:33*

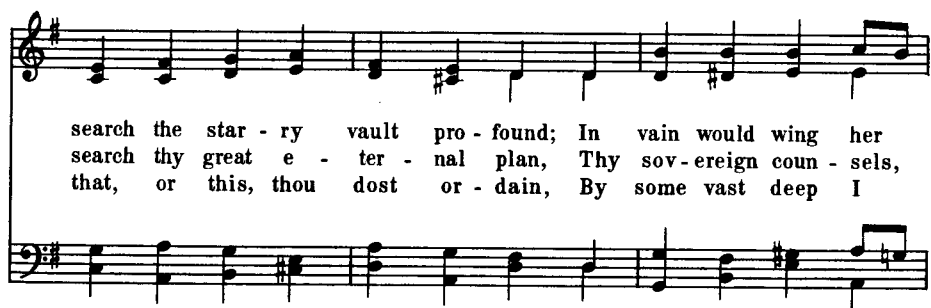
CANONBURY L. M.

Ray Palmer, 1858

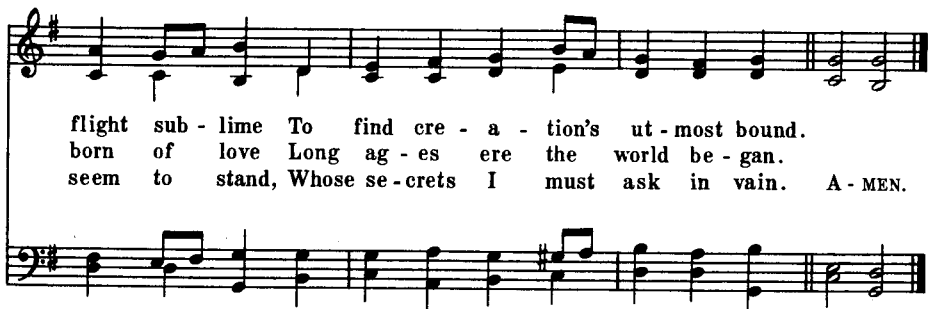
Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



1. Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb To
2. But weak - er yet that thought must prove To
3. When my dim rea - son would de - mand Why



search the star - ry vault pro - found; In vain would wing her
search thy great e - ter - nal plan, Thy sov - ereign coun - sels,
that, or this, thou dost or - dain, By some vast deep I



flight sub - lime To find cre - a - tion's ut - most bound.
born of love Long ag - es ere the world be - gan.
seem to stand, Whose se - crets I must ask in vain. A - MEN.

4. When doubts disturb my troubled breast,
And all is dark as night to me,
Here, as on solid rock, I rest,—
That so it seemeth good to thee.

5. Be this my joy, that evermore
Thou rulest all things at thy will;
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
And calmly, sweetly, trust thee still.