


# I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

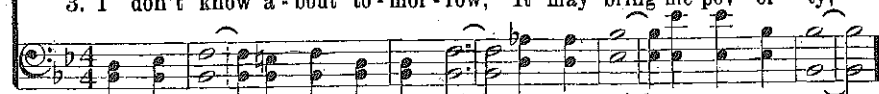
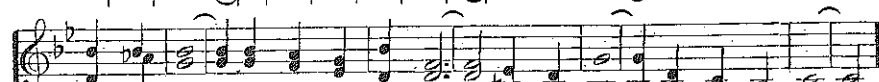
I. S.

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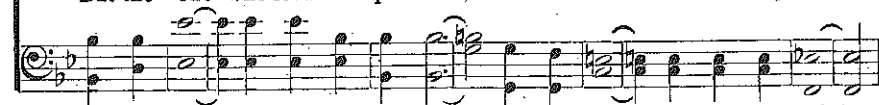

Ira Stanphill





1. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from day to - day.  
 2. Ev-'ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold-en stairs I climb;  
 3. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-ty;

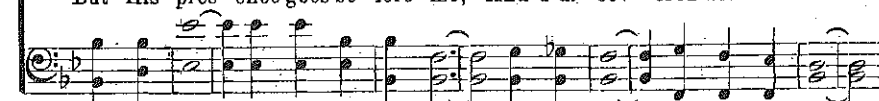
I don't bor-row from its sun-shine, For its skies may turn to gray.  
 Ev-'ry bur-den's get-ting light-er; Ev-'ry cloud is sil-ver lined.  
 But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the one who stands by me.

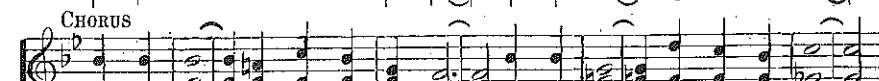
I don't wor-ry o'er the fu-ture, For I know what Je-sus said,  
 There the sun is al-ways shin-ing, There no tear will dim the eye,  
 And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,

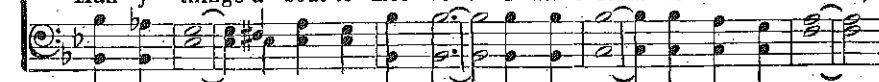
And to-day I'll walk be-side Him, For He knows what is a-head.  
 At the end-ing of the rain-bow, Where the mountains touch the sky.  
 But His pres-ence goes be-fore me, And I'm cov-ered with His blood.




CHORUS



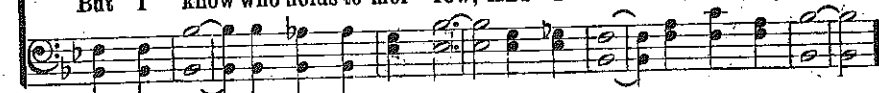
Man-y things a-bout to-mor-row. I don't seem to un-der-stand;



# I Know Who Holds Tomorrow



But I know who holds to-mor-row, And I know who holds my hand.

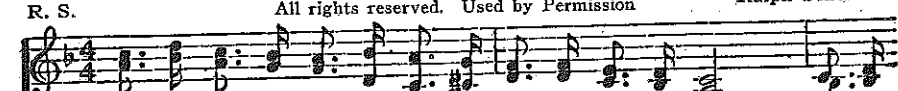


## Whosoever! Whosoever!

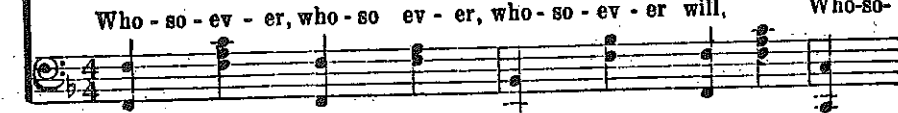
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Ralph Scharman

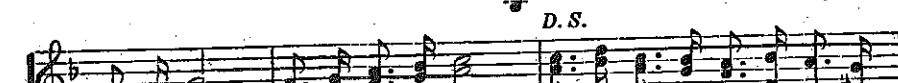
R. S.




Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er will, Who-so-



D. S.




ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will, Who so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er,

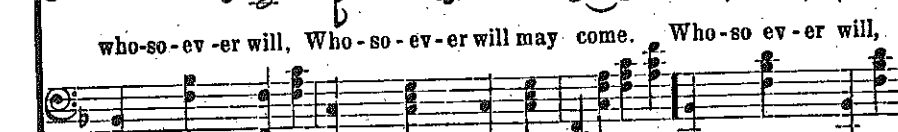


come, come,

FINE



who-so-ev-er will, Who-so-ev-er will may come. Who-so-ev-er will,



come,

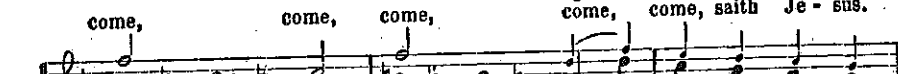
come,

come,

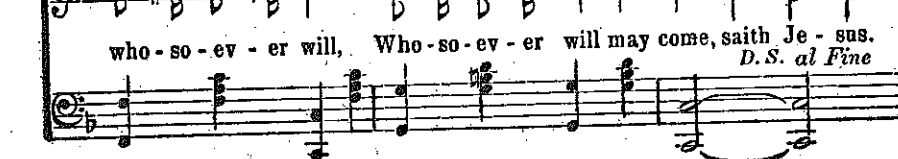
come,

come,

saith Je-sus.



who-so-ev-er will, Who-so-ev-er will may come, saith Je-sus.



D. S. al Fine