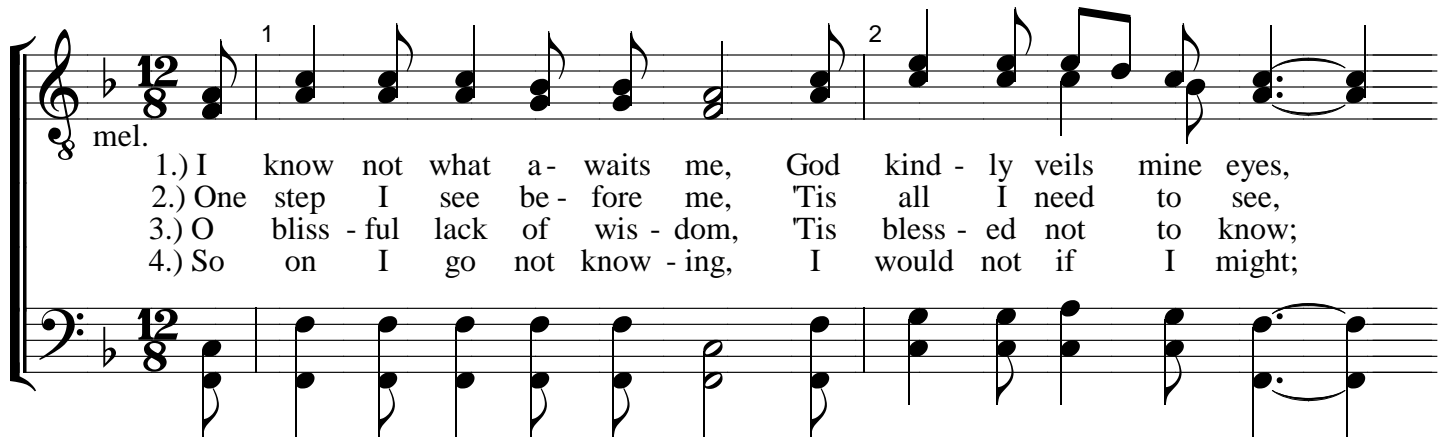


# He Knows

Mary G. Brainard

P. P. Bliss

Words arranged by P. P. Bliss



mel.

1.) I know not what a-waits me, God kind-ly veils mine eyes,  
2.) One step I see be-fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,  
3.) O bliss-ful lack of wis-dom, 'Tis bless-ed not to know;  
4.) So on I go not know-ing, I would not if I might;

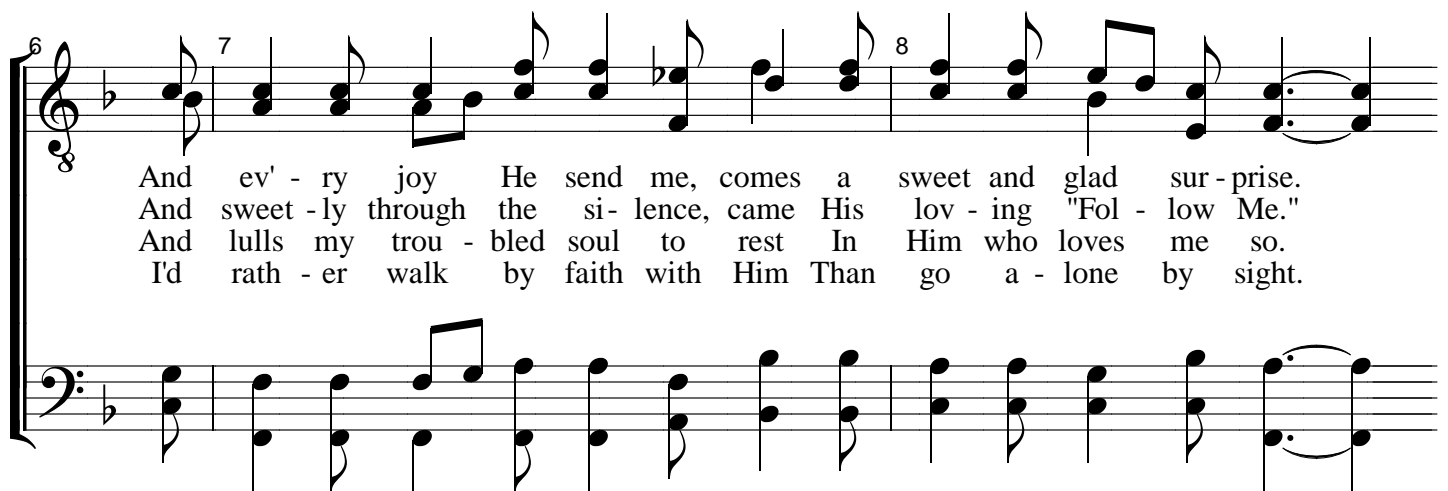


3

4

5

And o'er each step of my on-ward way He makes new scenes to rise;  
The light of heav-en more bright-ly shines, When earth's il-lu-sions flee;  
He holds me with His own right hand, And will not let me go,  
I'd rath-er walk in the dark with God Than go a-lone in the light;



6

7

8

And ev'-ry joy He send me, comes a sweet and glad sur-prise.  
And sweet-ly through the si-lence, came His lov-ing "Fol-low Me."  
And lulls my trou-bled soul to rest In Him who loves me so.  
I'd rath-er walk by faith with Him Than go a-lone by sight.

9 mel. 10 11

Where He may lead I'll fol - low, My trust in Him re - pose;

12 13 14

And ev' - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows;

15 16 17

And ev' - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows.

*After last verse only.*

18 19 20

He knows, He knows, He knows. He knows.