

1. We raise the song of faith a - bid - ing In Him whose love makes glad our  
 2. What tho' we walk 'mid threat'ning danger, The hand that keeps is o'er us  
 3. Life brings to us some strange surprises; We know not why dark paths we

days; From earthly cares in Him we're hiding, With hearts con-  
 still; God is our friend, no un - known stran-ger, We trust his  
 tread; But o'er all doubt our faith a - ris - es; We walk se-

From earthly cares in Him we're  
 God is our friend, no unknown  
 But o'er all doubt our faith a-

CHORUS.

tent and songs of praise. Trust in the Lord, . . . . . dis-pel your  
 wis - dom, do his will.  
 rene where we are led. Trust in the Lord,

fears; . . . . . He will pro - tect . . . . . when dan-ger  
 dispel your fears; He will pro-ect

rears; Lift up thy voice, in God re- jice, Tho' dark the  
 when danger rears;

Trust in the Lord—Concluded.

way his pres-ence cheers; . . . . . Still at thy side, . . . . .  
his presence cheers; Still at thy side,

what-e'er be - tide, To keep thee safe thy God ap - pears.

89. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

B. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me
2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed his smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top or in the dell,

FINE.

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.  
Now its be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless ages roll.  
In cot-tage or in mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heaven there.

*D. S.—On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, hal-le-lu-jah! yes! 'tis heav'n! 'Tis heav'n to know my sins forgiv'n!

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