Living By Faith

Words: James Wells; verse 4, R. E. Winsett, 1918
Music: J. L. Heath

1. I care not to-day what the mor-row will bring, If shad-ow or sun-shine or rain,
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Ob-scour-ing the bright-ness of life,
3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thro', No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide;
4. Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will then all be o'er,

The Lord, I know, rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
I'm nev-er a-armed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
Why should I then care, tho' the tem-pest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heavenly shore.

Liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,
Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,

Trust-ing, con-fid-ing in His great love, yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe, in His shel-ter-ing arm, His shel-ter-ing arm,
Safe, from all harm, safe

I'm liv-ing by faith and feel no a- larm
I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a- larm

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