

Living By Faith

Words: James Wells; verse 4, R. E. Winsett, 1918

Music: J. L. Heath

C **Am DmC G**

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-scur-ing the brightness 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,

C **G7 C G C**

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-larmed 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.

C **F C**

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

G C G7

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

C **G7 F C**

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

C **F C G C**

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