IN THIS WORLD OF SORROW



- 2. Of the future he can tell the whole before; of the present we can speak, but nothing more. Yet of what to come is, much the Lord has told; and his word of promise cheered his saints of old.
- 3. Looking to a season distant yet, they smiled; cheered, not without reason: for a wondrous child promised was, who should be to the world its light; what more blessed could be? day 'twas, after night.
- 4. Still the Lord discloses much of things to come, and in mercy shews us of our future home; but for this we should be "cleaving to the dust".So with us it would be, so it would, and must.
- 5. 'Tis the hope of what will be, when time is past, keeps us now, and that will keep us to the last.That it is that charms us, from a world of sense, that for conflict arms us, else without defence.

- 6. 'Tis the hope of being with the Lord above; 'tis the hope of seeing him we trust and love: this it is that gives us courage for the fight, and, when faint, relieves us, else we "have no might".
- 7. What, then, though we know not what tomorrow brings?Better that we do not, these are "secret things".Is it not enough for those who know the Lord?Should they have to suffer, he will strength afford.
- 8. He will give tomorrow, what tomorrow needs; then away with sorrow, wise are all his deeds. Has he ever failed us, in the time of need? When the foe assailed us, then our "sun and shield".

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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