COMMIT WHATEVER GRIEVES THEE



- 3. Thy grace that ever floweth,O Father! what is good,or evil, ever knoweth,to mortal flesh and blood.What to thine eye all-seeing,and to thy counsel wiseseems good, doth into being,O mighty Prince, arise!
- 4. For means it fails thee never, thou always find'st a way, thy doing's blessing ever, thy path like brightest day. Thy work can no one hinder, thy labour cannot rest, if thou design'st thy tender, dear children should be blessed.
- 5. Though all the powers of evil should rise up to resist, without a doubt or cavil God never will desist; his undertakings ever at length he carries through; what he designs he never can fail at all to do.
- 6. Hope on, thou heart, grief-riven, hope, and courageous be, where anguish thee hath driven, thou shalt deliv'rance see.God, from thy pit of sadness shall raise thee graciously; wait, and the sun of gladness thine eyes shall early see.
- 7. Up! up! to pain and anguish a long good night now say; drive all that makes thee languish in grief and woe away.Thine 'tis not to endeavour the ruler's part to play,God sits as ruler ever, guides all things well each day.

- 8. Let him alone and tarry
 he is a Prince all wise,
 he shall himself so carry,
 'twill strange seem in thine eyes,
 when he as him beseemeth,
 in wonderful decree,
 shall as himself good deemeth,
 o'errule what grieveth thee.
- 9. He may awhile still staying his comforts keep from thee, and on his part delaying, seem to have utterly forgotten and forsaken and put thee out of mind, though thou'rt by grief o'ertaken, no time for thee to find.
- 10. But if thou never shrinkest, and true dost still remain, he'll come when least thou thinkest, and set thee free again, thee from the load deliver, that burdeneth thy heart, that thou hast carried never for any evil part.
- 11. Hail! child of faith, who gainest the victory alway,who honour's crown obtainest,that never fades away.God in thy hand will give thee,one day, the glorious palm;who ne'er in grief did leave thee,to him thou'lt sing thy psalm.
- our time of misery,
 our hands and feet now strengthen,
 and until death may we
 by thee be watched and cared for,
 in faithfulness and love,
 so come we where prepared for
 us is our home above.

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