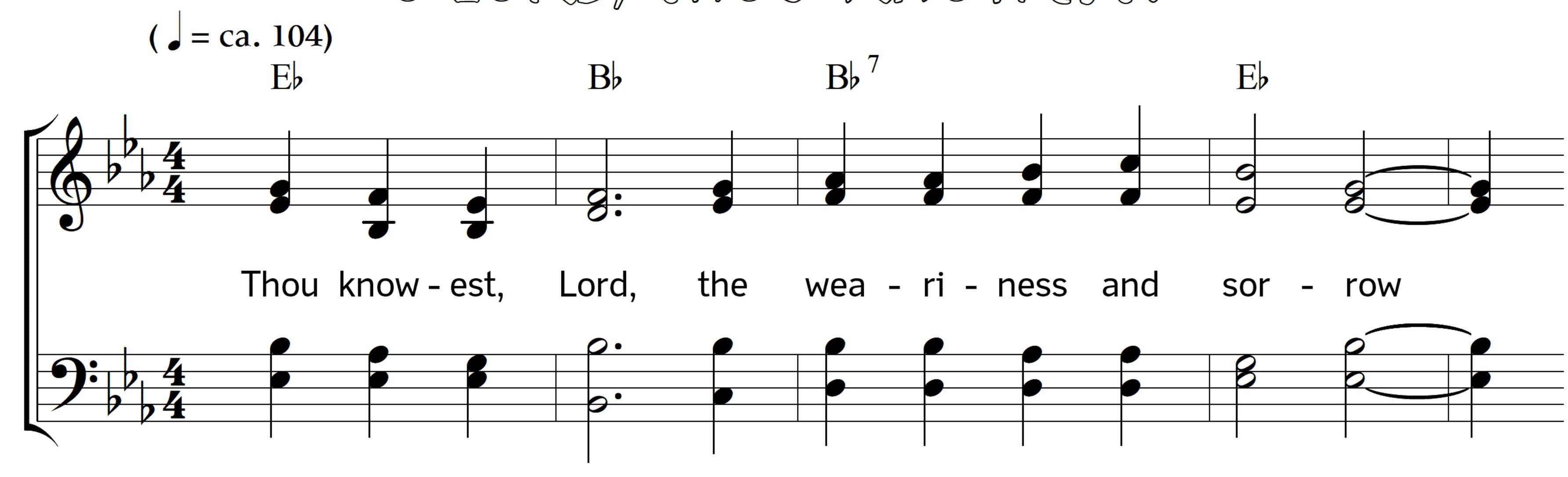
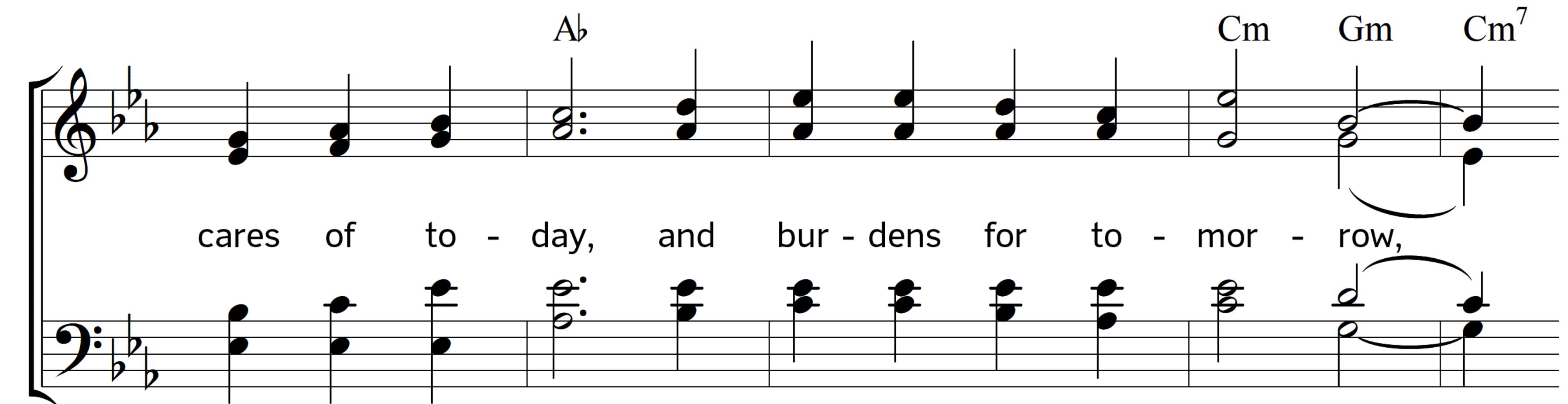
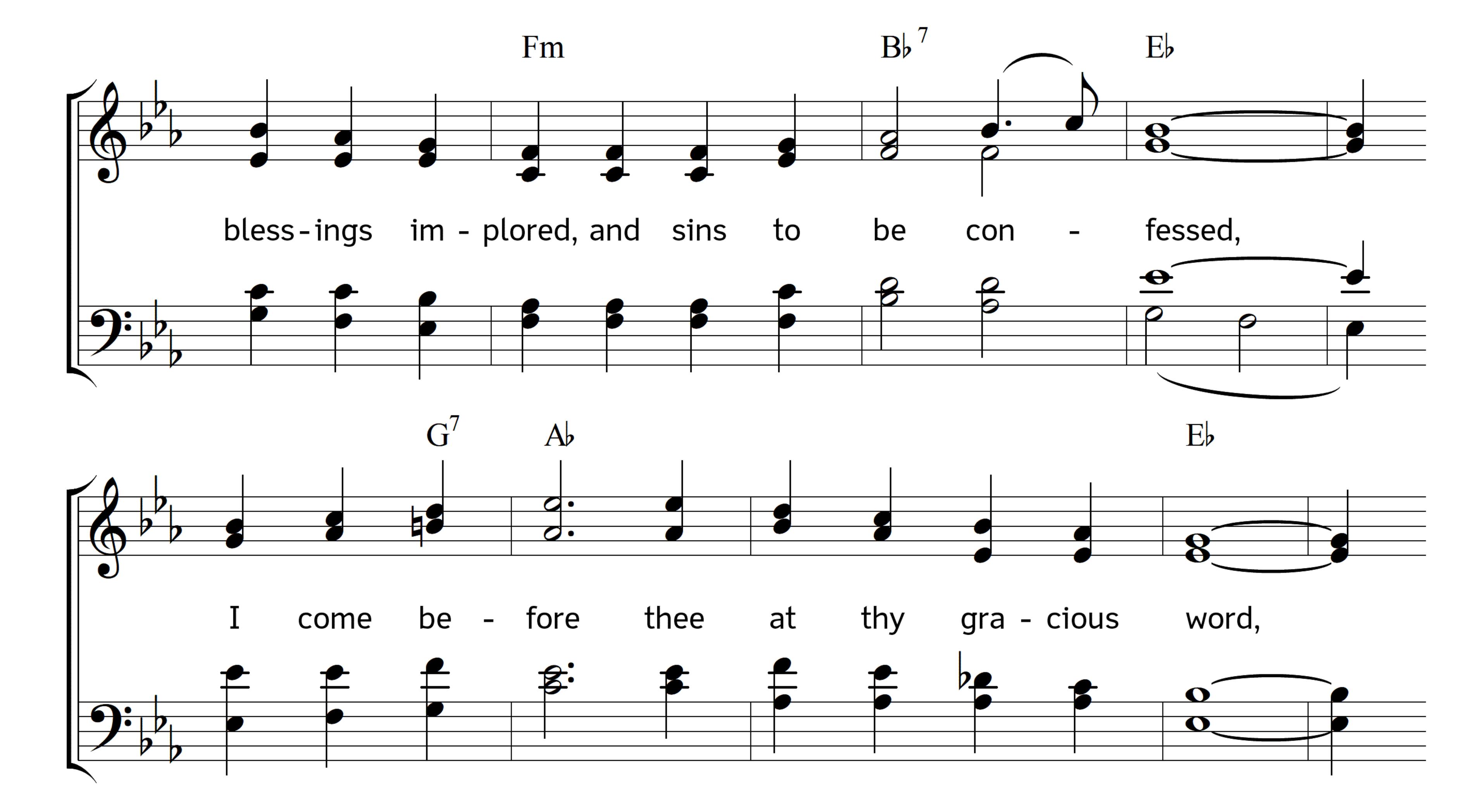
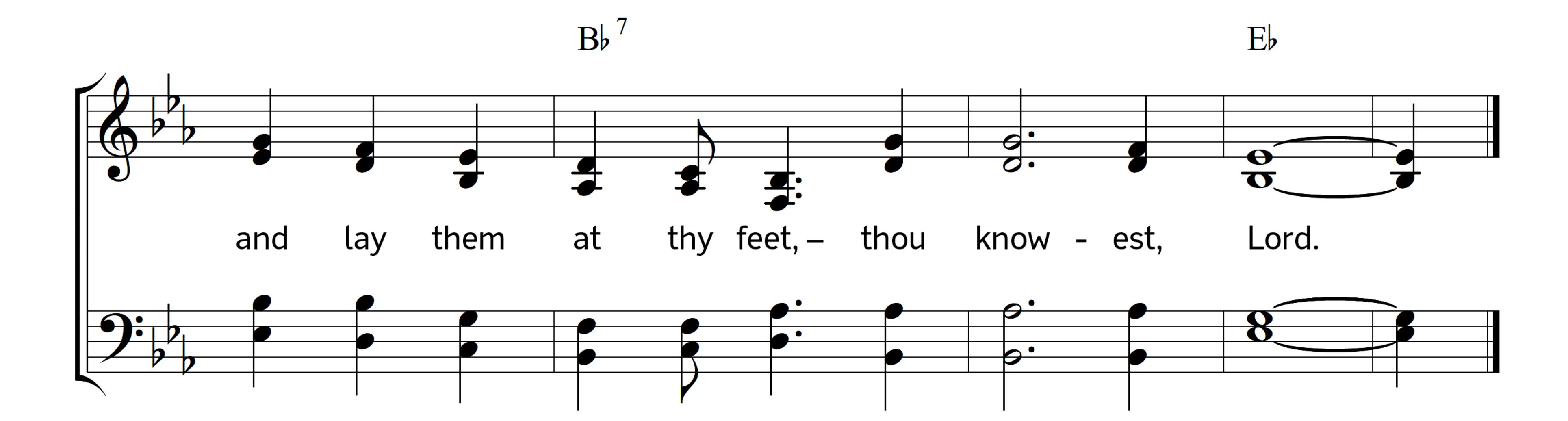
"O LORD, THOU KNOWEST!"











- 2. Thou knowest all the past, how long and blindly, on the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed, how the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly he bore it home, upon his shoulders laid, and healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain, and brought back life, and hope, and strength again.
- 3. Thou knowest all the present, each temptation, each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear; all to myself assigned of tribulation, or to beloved ones, than self more dear! All pensive memories, as I journey on, longings for vanished smiles, and voices gone!
- 4. Thou knowest all the future, gleams of gladness by stormy clouds too quickly overcast, hours of sweet fellowship, and parting sadness, and the dark river to be crossed at last. Oh, what could confidence and hope afford to tread that path, but this, thouknowest, Lord!
- 5. Thou knowest, not alone as God, all-knowing, as man, our mortal weakness thou hast proved; on earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing, oh, Saviour! thou hast wept, and thou hast loved! and love and sorrow still to thee may come, and find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.
- 6. Therefore I come, thy gentle call obeying, and lay my sins and sorrows at thy feet, on everlasting strength my weakness staying, clothed in thy robe of righteousness complete: then rising and refreshed, I leave thy throne, and follow on to know as I am known.

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