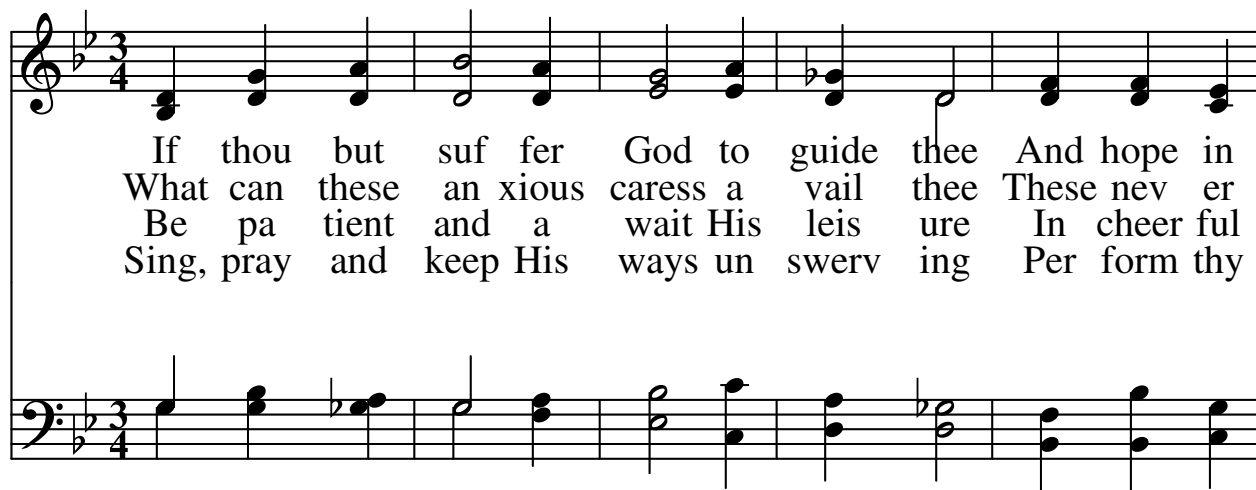
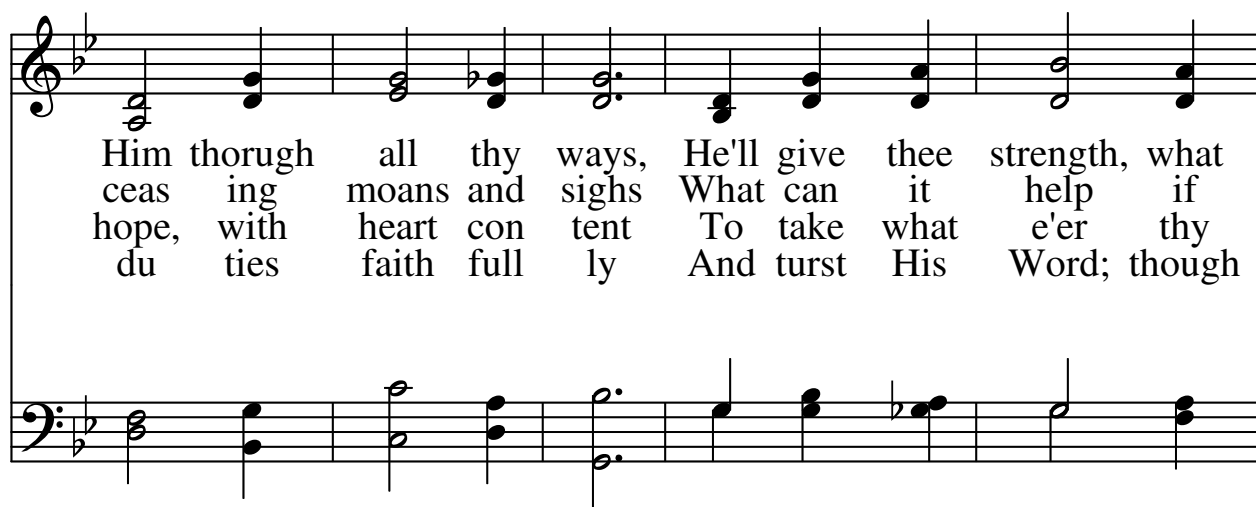


If Thou But Suffer God To Guide Thee

Georg Neumark, 1640



If thou but suffer God to guide thee And hope in
What can these anxious cares avail thee These never
Be patient and await His leisure In cheerful
Sing, pray and keep His ways unswerving Perform thy



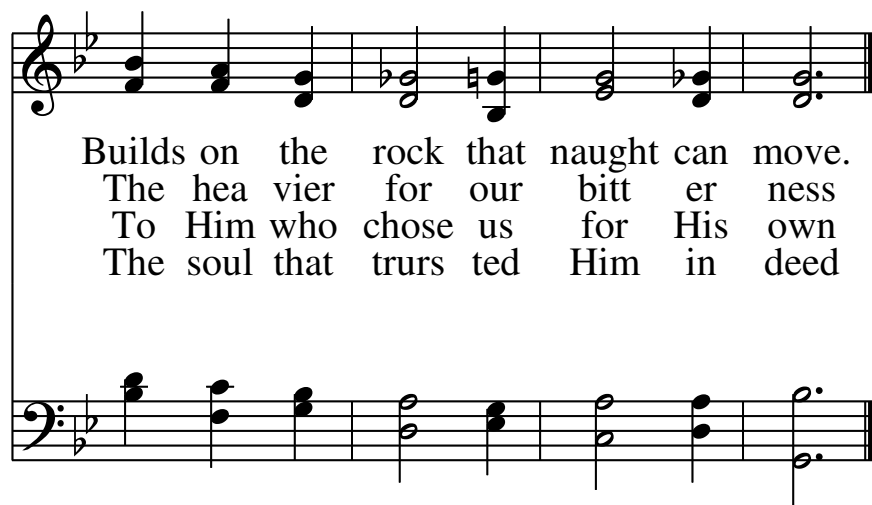
Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what
ceasing moans and sighs What can it help if
hope, with heart content To take what e'er thy
duties faithfully And trust His Word; though



e'er be tide thee And bear thee through the e vil
 thou be wail thee O'er each dark mo ment as it
 Fat her's pleas ure And His dis cern ing love hath
 un de serv ing Thou yet shalt find it true for



days. Who trust in God's un chan ging love
 flies? Our cross and tri als do but press
 sent Nor doubt our in most want are known
 thee. God nev er yet for sook in need



Builds on the rock that naught can move.
 The hea vier for our bitt er ness
 To Him who chose us for His own
 The soul that trurs ted Him in deed