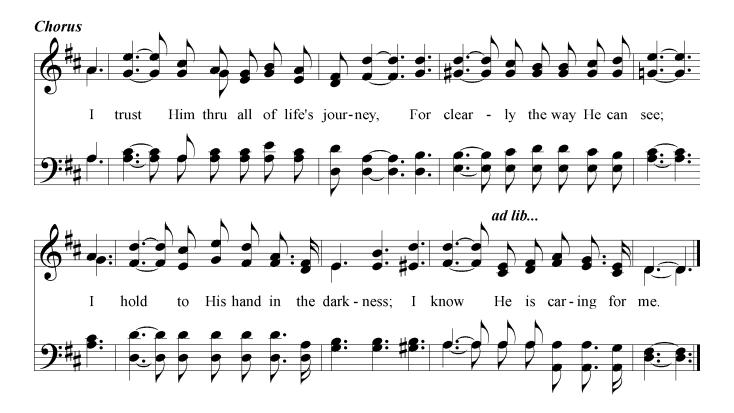
He Is Caring For Me



- 1. I know that my Fa ther is car ing For all of His chil dren be low;
- 2. I fear not tho' per il sur-round me, He's prom ised to shield me from harm;
- 3. One world is but dust in His bal-ance, One sea but a drop in His hand;



I know that thro sun-shine and shad-ow, He guides me wher-ev-er I go. Tho' doubt and temp-ta-tion as - sail me, I'm safe in His shel-ter-ing arm. One soul in His sight is more pre-cious Than treas - ures of o-cean and land.



Words: Harriet H. Pierson Music: D. B. Towner