

# My Father Knoweth

1. Pre - cious tho't, my Fa - ther know - eth, In His love I rest;  
 2. Pre - cious tho't, my Fa - ther know - eth, Car - eth for His child;  
 3. Sweet to tell Him all He know - eth, Roll on Him the care,  
 4. Oh, to trust Him then more ful - ly! Just to sim - ply move

For what - e'er my Fa - ther do - eth Must be al - ways best.  
 Bids me nes - tle clos - er to Him, When the storms beat wild;  
 Cast up - on Him - self the bur - den That I can - not bear,  
 In the con - scious calm en - joy - ment Of the Fa - ther's love,

Well I know the heart that plann - eth Naught but good for me;  
 Tho' my earth - ly hopes are shat - tered, And the tear - drop fall,  
 The, with - out a care op - press - ing, Sim - ply to lie still,  
 Know - ing that life's check - ered path - way Lead - eth to His rest,

*Cres...*  
 Joy and sor - row in - ter - wo - ven, Love in all I see.  
 Yet He is Him - self my sol - ace, Yea, my "all in all."  
 Giv - ing thanks to Him for all things, Since it is His will.  
 Sat - is - fied the way He tak - eth Must be al - ways best.