

O Child Of God

“Joy cometh in the morning.” – Psa. 30:5

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may be,
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,

And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee;
With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;
And draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;

And tho' the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up - on the brow of night,
And tho' thou watch - est wea - ri - ly The long and storm - y night,
And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly A - bove the gloom of night,

Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Will take thee home where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.