

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.

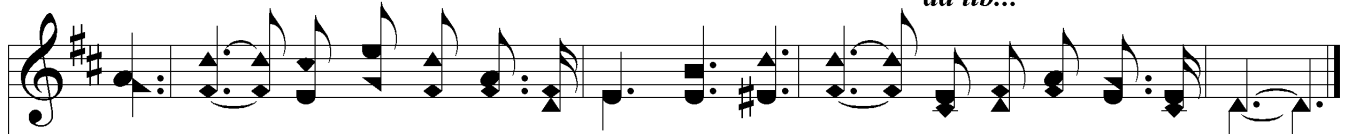
Chorus



I trust Him thru all of life's jour-ney, For clear-ly the way He can see;



ad lib...



I hold to His hand in the dark-ness; I know He is car-ing for me.

