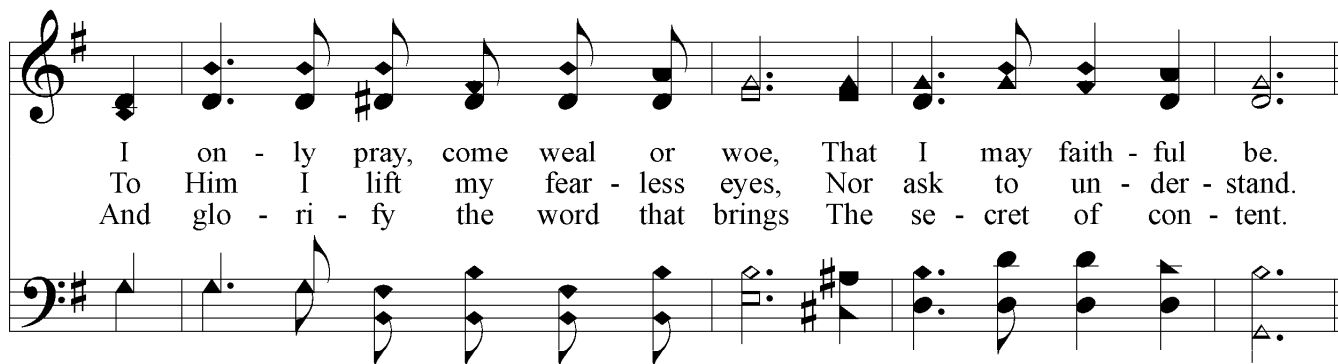


While Time Is Spent



1. I do not ask, I would not know, What Time is bring - ing me;
2. The fu - ture in God's keep - ing lies, The past He doth com - mand;
3. Un - der the shad - ow of His wings I lodge while Time is spent,



I on - ly pray, come weal or woe, That I may faith - ful be.
To Him I lift my fear - less eyes, Nor ask to un - der - stand.
And glo - ri - fy the word that brings The se - cret of con - tent.

Chorus



Where He doth lead I'll fol - low on, What - e'er the cost may be;



And in the dawn - ing that a - waits I shall His glo - ry see.