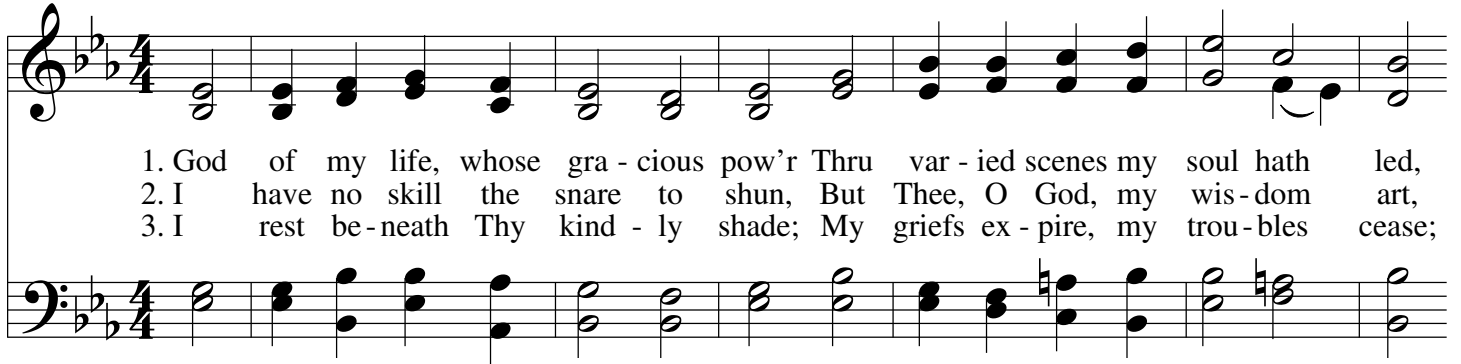
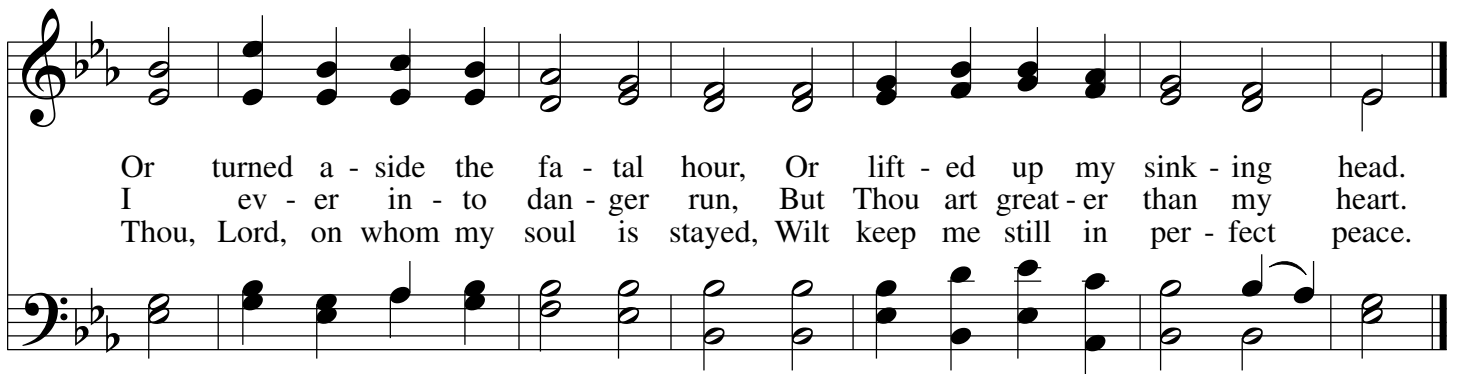


# God Of My Life

E♭



1. God of my life, whose gra - cious pow'r Thru var - ied scenes my soul hath led,  
2. I have no skill the snare to shun, But Thee, O God, my wis - dom art,  
3. I rest be - neath Thy kind - ly shade; My griefs ex - pire, my trou - bles cease;



Or turned a - side the fa - tal hour, Or lift - ed up my sink - ing head.  
I ev - er in - to dan - ger run, But Thou art great - er than my heart.  
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed, Wilt keep me still in per - fect peace.