

# He Knows It All

Ophelia Guyon Browning, 1905

C. M. Davis

$\text{♩} = 103$

1. I love to think my Fa - ther knows Why I have missed the path I  
2. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The thorns I pluck with ev - ery  
3. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The strength or weak - ness of my

chose, And that I soon shall clear - ly see The way He  
rose, The dai - ly griefs I seek to hide From the dear  
foes, And that I need but stand and see Each con - flict

*Refrain*  
led was best for me. He knows it all, He knows it  
souls I walk be - side. He knows it all,  
end in vic - to - ry. He knows it all,

all, My Fa - ther knows, He knows it all; Thy bit - ter  
He knows it all, My Fa - ther knows, He knows it all;

tears how fast they fall! He knows, my Fa - ther knows it all.  
Thy bit - ter tears, how fast they fall!