

# The Lord Is Our Trust

Will M. Maupin, 1921

Leonard Daughterty

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. I know not where the path may lead, How dark the way that I must tread; My  
2. I may not have strength of my own, To do the task be-fore me laid; Heart  
3. But this I know, what-e'er the task, Or foe that seeks my soul's a-larm, I  
4. I may not know what waits the day, Nor part the veil that hangs be-tween; I  
5. But this I know, if with my best I played the part I had to play, 'Tis

*Refrain*  
feet may walk on fra-grant mead, Or midst deep bogs that 'round them spread.  
shrink to make the fight a-lone A- gainst the foe I see ar-rayed.  
need not fear; I need but ask The help-ful strength of His strong arm. But this I  
may not glimpse one gold-en ray Up-on the fur-ther dis-tant scene.  
safe to leave to Him the rest, For His own time, in His own way.

know, what-e'er be-tide, I need not fear nor walk a-lone; I still may  
This I know, what-e'er be-tide, need not fear nor walk a-lone,

have One at my side, And feel my hand with-in His own.  
still may have One at my side (at my side) and feel my hand with-in His own.