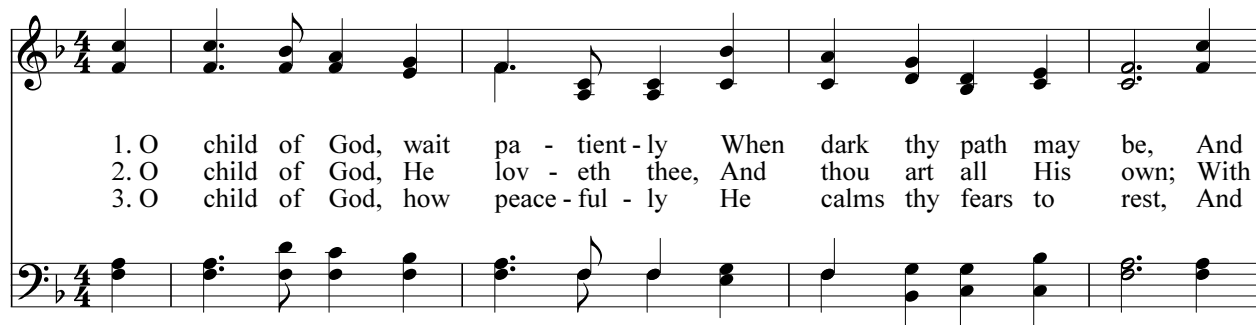


O Child of God

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

Ira David Sankey

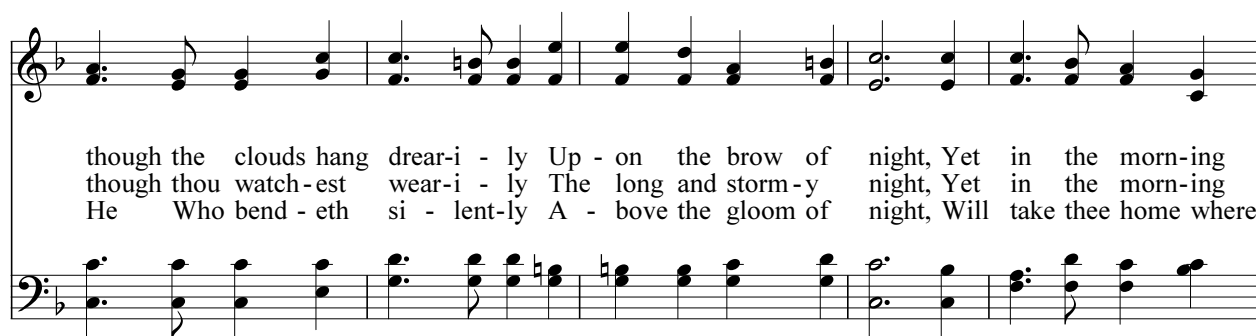
♩=110



1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may be, And
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own; With
3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest, And



let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee; And
gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone; And
draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest; And



though the clouds hang drear-i - ly Up - on the brow of night, Yet in the morn-ing
though thou watch - est wear-i - ly The long and storm - y night, Yet in the morn-ing
He Who bend - eth si - lent-ly A - bove the gloom of night, Will take thee home where



joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
end-less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.