Sometimes a Light Surprises the Christian While He Sings



2. In holy contemplation, We joyfully then pursue The theme of God's salvation, And find it ever new: Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say:

We'll let unknown tomorrow *Bring with it what it may.* (rpt.) 3. It can bring with it nothing But he will bear us through; God gives the lilies clothing, And clothes his people too: Beneath the spreading heavens, All creatures there are fed:

And he who feeds the ravens, Will give his children bread. (rpt.) I cannot but rejoice. (rpt.)

4. Though neither vine nor fig-tree Their longed-for fruit shall bear, Though all the crops should wither, No flocks no herds be there: Yet God for ever unchanging, His praise shall tune my voice;

For while in him confiding,