

**T**HOUGH troubles assail,  
And dangers affright,  
Though friends should all fail,  
And foes all unite,  
Yet one thing secures us,  
Whatever betide:  
The Scripture assures us,  
'The Lord will provide.'

- 2 The birds, without barn  
Or storehouse, are fed;  
From them let us learn  
To trust for our bread:  
His saints what is fitting  
Shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written,  
'The Lord will provide.'
- 3 His call we obey,  
Like Abram of old,  
Not knowing our way;  
But faith makes us bold:  
For though we are strangers  
We have a good Guide,  
And trust, in all dangers,  
'The Lord will provide.'
- 4 When Satan appears,  
Obstructing our path,  
And fills us with fears,  
We triumph by faith;  
He cannot take from us  
(Though oft he has tried)  
This heart-warming promise—  
'The Lord will provide.'

5 No strength of our own,  
Or goodness we claim;  
Yet, since we have known  
The Saviour's great name,  
In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide,  
Almighty His power:  
'The Lord will provide.'

*John Newton, 1725-1807*