

AWAY, distrustful care!
I have Thy promise, Lord:
To banish all despair
I have Thy pledge and word;
And therefore I
Shall see Thy face,
And then Thy grace
I'll magnify.

2 Though sin would make me doubt,
And fill my soul with fears,
Though God seem to shut out
My daily cries and tears:
Yet I shall rest
Upon the word
Of Thee, my God,
That I am blest!

3 With Thy triumphant flock
I soon shall numbered be;
Built on the eternal Rock,
His glory I shall see;
The heavens so high
With praise shall ring,
And all shall sing
In harmony.

4 The sun is but a spark
From the eternal Light!
Its brightest beams are dark
To Thy most glorious sight!
There the great choir
With one accord
Shall praise the Lord
For evermore!