

I KNOW not why God's wondrous grace  
To me has been made known;  
Nor why—unworthy as I am—  
He claimed me for His own.

*But 'I know Whom I have believèd;  
and am persuaded that He is able to  
keep that which I've committed unto  
Him against that day.'*

2 I know not why this saving faith  
To me He did impart;  
Or how believing in His Word  
Wrought peace within my heart.

3 I know not what of good or ill  
May be reserved for me—  
Of weary ways or golden days  
Before His face I see.

4 I know not when my Lord may come;  
I know not how, nor where;  
If I shall pass the vale of death,  
Or 'meet Him in the air'.

*Daniel Webster Whittle, 1840-1901*