He Knows
Mary G. Brainard, arr. by Philip P. Bliss
Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

1. I know not what awaits me, God kindly veils mine eyes, And
   o'er each step of my onward way He makes new scenes to rise; And
   ev'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad surprise.

2. One step I see before me, 'Tis all I need to see, The
   light of Heav'n more brightly shines, When earth's illusions flee; And
   holds me with His own right hand, And will not let me go, And
   lulls my troubled soul to rest In Him Who loves me so.

3. Oh blissful lack of wisdom, 'Tis blessed not to know; He
   o'er each step of my onward way He makes new scenes to rise; And
   ev'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad surprise.

4. So on I go not knowing, I would not if I might; I'd
   rather walk in the dark with God Than go alone in the light; I'd
   rather walk in faith with Him Than go alone by sight.

He may lead me I'll follow, My trust in Him repose And ev'ry hour in perfect peace

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I’ll sing, He knows, He knows; And ev’ry hour in perfect peace I’ll sing, He knows, He
knows. He knows, He knows, He knows.