Day by Day

1. Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here; Trusting in my Father's special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear. He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r. consolation Offered me within Thy holy Word.

The protection of His child and treasure Gives un-

Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, E'er to
to each day what He deems best
charge that on Himself He laid;

lovingly, its part of
"As thy days, thy strength shall

take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the

pain and pleasure,
be in measure,"

min-gling toil with peace and rest.
This the pledge to me He made.

mo-ments fleet-ing,
Till I reach the pro-mised land.