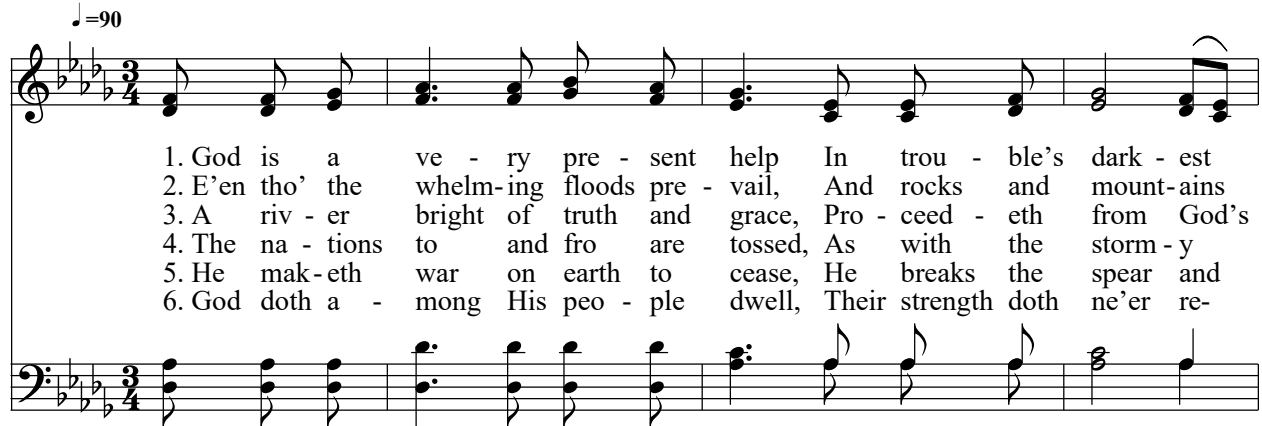


Cradled in the Arms of Love


Caroline Louisa Leonard Goodenough, 1914

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$\text{♩} = 90$

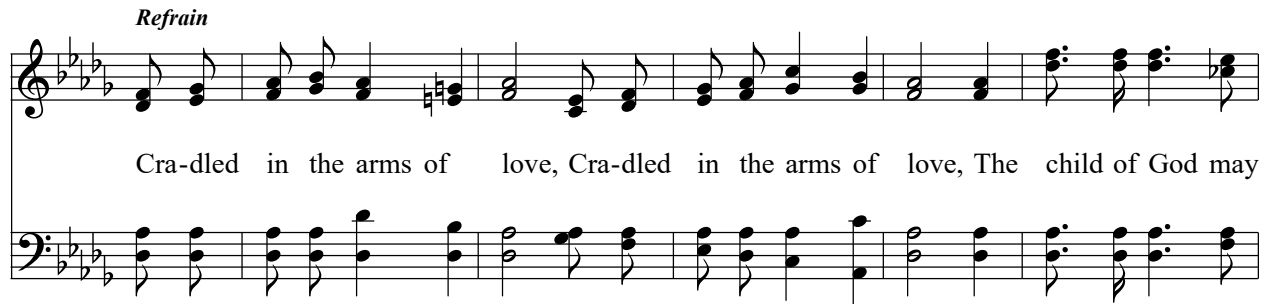


1. God is a ve - ry pre - sent help In trou - ble's dark - est
2. E'en tho' the whelm-ing floods pre - vail, And rocks and mount-ains
3. A riv - er bright of truth and grace, Pro - ceed - eth from God's
4. The na - tions to and fro are tossed, As with the storm - y
5. He mak-eth war on earth to cease, He breaks the spear and
6. God doth a - mong His peo - ple dwell, Their strength doth ne'er re-

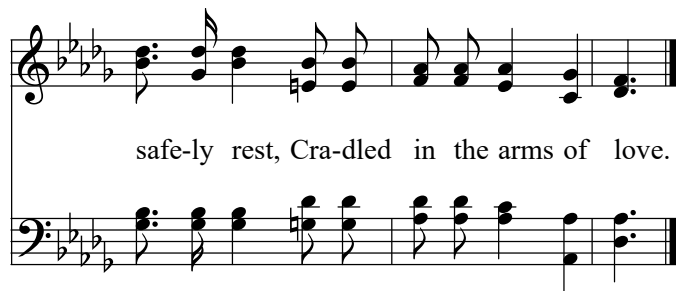


hour, To those who know His sav - ing strength, And trust His migh-ty pow'r.
fall, The trust-ing soul can nev - er fail, But tri - umph ov - er all.
throne, Re - fresh-ing all who seek His face, His chos-en and His own.
wind; Their an - chor nev - er can be lost, Who God a re - fuge find.
bow; His glor - ious king-dom shall in - crease And con-quer ev - ery foe.
- move; What-e'er be - tide, with them 'tis well, Safe in their Fa - ther's love.

Refrain



Cra-dled in the arms of love, Cra-dled in the arms of love, The child of God may



safe-ly rest, Cra-dled in the arms of love.