Day by Day

1. Day by day, and with each passing moment, Strength I find, to meet my trials here;

2. Every day, the Lord Himself is near me, With a special mercy for each hour;

3. Help me then in every tribulation, So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,

Trust in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear.
All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He Whose Name is Counsellor and Pow'r.
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation, Of-fered me within Thy holy Word.

He Whose heart is kind beyond all measure, Gives unto each day what He deems best—
The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, E'er to take as from a father's hand,

Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, Min-gling toil with peace and rest.
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure," This the pledge to me He made.
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till I reach the promised land.

PUBLIC DOMAIN