

10.

He Plans It All.

KATE ULMER.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. The peace of God dwells in my soul, My life is safe in his con-trol;
2. His child he nev-er will for-sake, He knoweth all the way I take;
3. E'en as the potter moulds the clay, He fashions me from day to day;
4. He know-eth what for me is best, In this sweet tho't I'll ever rest;



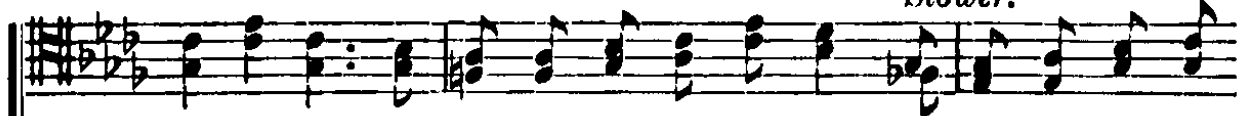
I know that naught can come to me, But in his perfect plan must be.
 In pathways dark, in pathways bright, He orders all my steps a-right.
 Tho' oft I can not un-der-stand, I rest content in his dear hand.
 Un - til I see him face to face, Redeemed and glorified by grace.



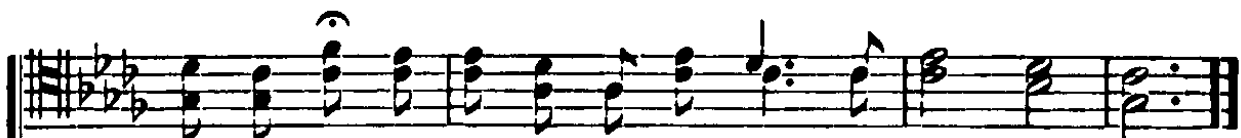
CHORUS.



He plans it all, the gladness and the sor-row! He

*Slower.*

plans it all, he knows the joy to-mor-row! And so I leave my



life with him who notes the sparrow's fall, He plans it all!

