

WILLINGHAM 11. 10. 11. 10.

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FRANZ ABT

1. Trust the E - ter - nal
 2. Trust the E - ter - nal,
 3. Trust the E - ter - nal,

when the shad - ows gath - er, When joys of
 for the clouds that van - ish No more can
 and re - pent in meek - ness Of that heart's

day - light seem so like a dream;
 move the . . moun - tains from their base
 pride which frowns and will not yield,

God the un - chang - ing
 Than sin's il - lu - sive
 Then to thy child - heart

pit - ies like a fa - ther; Trust on and
 wreaths of mist can ban - ish Light from His
 shall come strength in weak - ness, And thine im -

wait, the day - star yet shall gleam.
 throne or lov - ing from His face.
 mor - tal life shall be re - vealed.