

Charles H. Gabriel

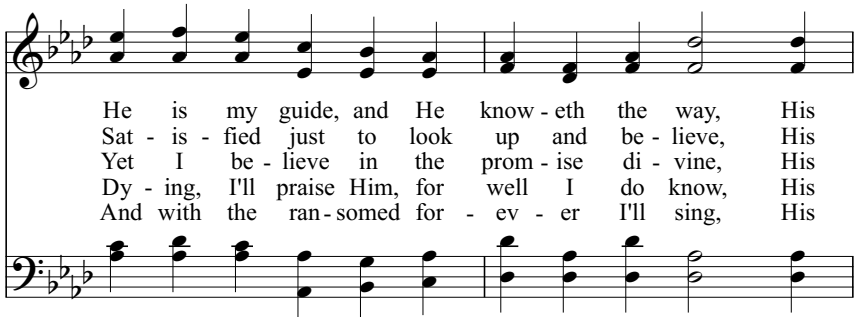
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1. Glad - ly the will of my Lord I o - bey;
 2. Not o - ver things of the world will I grieve;
 3. Tho' I may see but one step at a time,
 4. Liv - ing, I'll serve Him wher - ev - er I go,
 5. When I shall stand face to face with my King,



He is my keep - er from day un - to day;
 All that He sends I will glad - ly re - ceive,
 As up the path - way to glo - ry I climb,
 E'en tho' it be where the dark wa - ters flow;
 Still to the word of His prom - ise I'll cling,



He is my guide, and He know - eth the way, His
 Sat - is - fied just to look up and be - lieve, His
 Yet I be - lieve in the prom - ise di - vine, His
 Dy - ing, I'll praise Him, for well I do know, His
 And with the ran - somed for - ev - er I'll sing, His



Refrain

grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 grace is suf - fi - cient for me. His
 grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 grace is suf - fi - cient for me.

grace is suf - fi - cient for me, His

grace is suf - fi - cient for me; Then

why should I fear, with a Sav - iour so dear? His

grace is suf - fi - cient for me.