

Mary G. Brainard

Philip P. Bliss

1. I know not what a - waits me, God
 2. One step I see be - fore me, 'Tis
 3. O bliss - ful lack of wis - dom, 'Tis

kind - ly veils mine eyes, And
 all I need to see, The
 bless - ed not to know; He

o'er each step of my on - ward way He
 light of Heav'n more bright - ly shines, When
 holds me with His own right hand, And

makes new scenes to rise; And
 earth's il - lus - ions flee; And
 will not let me go, And

eve - ry joy He sends me, comes a
 sweet - ly through the Si - lence, came His
 lulls my trou - bled soul to rest in

Refrain

sweet and glad sur - prise.
 lov - ing "Fol - low me."
 Him who loves me so.

Where

He may lead me I'll fol - low, My

trust in Him re - pose And eve - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll

sing, He knows, He knows; And

eve - ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows.