Our Father! Through the Coming Year

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Our Father! through the coming year We

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
know not what shall be, But

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
we would leave with- out a fear Its

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
ordering all to Thee.

The other verses

2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair,
And all its good we thought to gain
Deceive, and prove but care.

3 It may be it shall darkly blend
Our love with anxious fears,
And snatch away the valued friend,
The tried of many years.

4 It may be it shall bring us days
And nights of lingering pain,
And bid us take our farewell gaze
Of these loved haunts of men.

5 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And Thou art perfect love.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by William Gaskell (1805–1884). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.