

O Child of God

Joy cometh in the morning - Ps. 30:5

F - 4 - SOL

Fanny J. Crosby

Ira D. Sankey

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His
3. O child of God, How peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to

be, And let thy faith lean trust - ing - - ly On
own, With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou
rest, And draws thee up - ward ten - der - - ly, Where

Him who cares for thee; And though the clouds hang drear - i - ly
dost not walk a - lone; And though thou watch - est wea - ri - ly
dwell the pure and blest; And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly

Up - on the brow of night, Yet in the morn - ing
The long and storm - y night, Yet in the morn - ing
A - bove the gloom of night, Will take thee home where

joy will come, And fill my soul with light.
joy will come, And fill my soul with light.
end - less joy Shall fill my soul with light.