



## *He Careth*

*“Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you”  
(1 Peter 5:7)*

What can it mean? Is it aught to Him  
That the nights are long, and days are dim?  
Can He be touched by the griefs I bear,  
Which sadden the heart, and whiten the hair?  
Around His throne are eternal calms,  
And glad, strong music of happy psalms,  
And bliss unruffled by any strife,  
How can He care for my little life?

And yet I want Him to care for me  
While I live in this world where the sorrows be,  
When the lights are down from the path I take,  
When strength is feeble, and friends forsake,  
When love and music that once did bless  
Have left me to silence and loneliness,  
And my life-song changes to sobbing prayers,  
When my heart cries out for a God who cares.

When shadows hang o'er me the whole day long,  
And my spirit is bowed 'neath shame and wrong,  
When I am not good, and the deepening shade  
Of conscious sin makes my heart afraid,  
And the busy world has too much to do  
To stay in its course to help me through,  
And I long for a Saviour – Can it be  
That the God of the universe cares for me?

Oh, the wonderful story of deathless love!  
Each child is dear to that heart above,  
He fights for me when I cannot fight,  
He comforts me in the gloom of night,  
He lifts the burden for He is strong,  
He stills the sign, and awakens the song,  
The burdens that bow me down He bears,  
And loves and pardons because He cares.

Oh, all that are sad, take heart again!  
You are not alone in your hour of pain,  
The Father stoops from His throne above  
To soothe and comfort us with His love.  
He leaves us not when the storm beats high  
And we have safety, for He is nigh.  
Can it be trouble when He doth share?  
Oh, rest in peace, for your Lord does care!

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