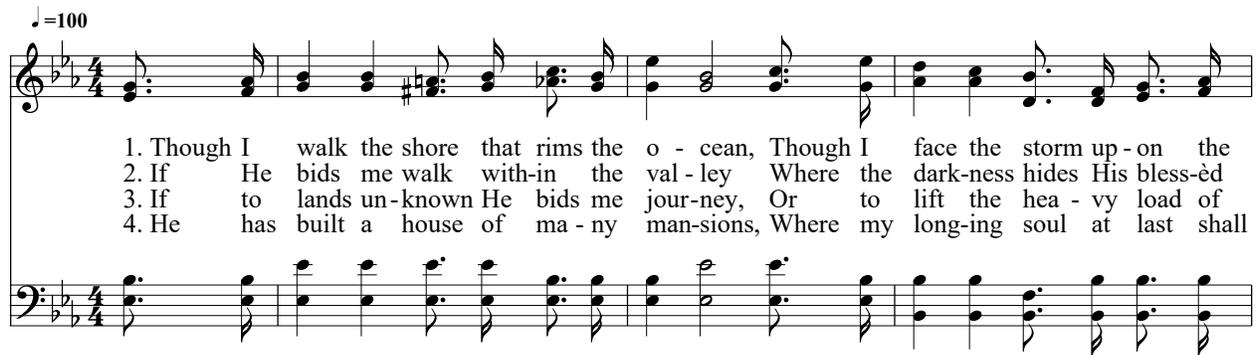


I Will Trust Him

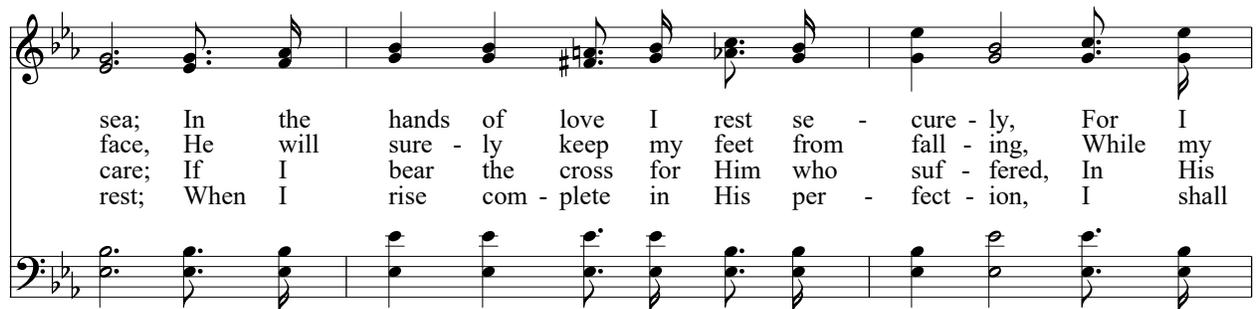
Alfred Henry Ackley, 1917

Alfred Henry Ackley

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. Though I walk the shore that rims the o - cean, Though I face the storm up - on the
2. If He bids me walk with-in the val - ley Where the dark-ness hides His bless-èd
3. If to lands un-known He bids me jour-ney, Or to lift the hea - vy load of
4. He has built a house of ma - ny man-sions, Where my long-ing soul at last shall



sea; In the hands of love I rest se - cure - ly, For I
face, He will sure - ly keep my feet from fall - ing, While my
care; If I bear the cross for Him who suf - fered, In His
rest; When I rise com - plete in His per - fect - ion, I shall

Refrain



know my Lord will care for me.
soul is trust-ing in His grace. I will trust Him in the val-ley of the sha-dow, I will
glo - ry I shall have a share.
join the cho - rus of the blest.



trust Him on the wild and storm-y sea; I will trust Him an - y - where be-cause He
the storm-y sea;



loves me, I will trust Him through e - ter-ni - ty.