If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

NEUMARK [SPELT NUR DEN LEIBEN GOTT] (9.8.9.8.8)
Georg Neumark, 164C
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

1. If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,
2. What can these anxious cares avail thee, These never ceasing moans and sighs?
3. Only be still, and wait His leisure To take what’er thy Father’s hope, with heart content
4. All are alike before the Highest; Tis easy to our God, we know, To raise thee up, though low thou labor faithful be,
5. Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving; In all thy tide thee, And bear thee through the evil days; Who trusts in wail thee, O’er each dark moment as it flies? Our cross and pleasure And all discomfiting love have sent; Nor doubt our liest, To make the rich man poor and low; True wonders serving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee: God never

God’s unchanging love Builds on the Rock that naught can move.

trials do but press The heavier for our bitterness.
inmost wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
still by Him are wrought Who setteth up and brings to naught.
will for sake in need The soul that trusts in Him indeed.

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