

Eb(C)                      Bb(G)                      Cm(Am)                      Gm(Em)

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,  
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,  
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,  
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

Bb(G)                      Fm(Dm)                      Cm(Am)                      Bb(G)

whose trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could des - troy,  
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,  
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

Ab(F)                      Cm(Am)                      Eb(C)                      Ab(F)

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,  
 be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,  
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,  
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

B $\flat$ (G) E $\flat$ (C) Cm(Am) A $\flat$ (F) E $\flat$ (C)

your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.  
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.  
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.  
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

E $\flat$ (capo 3, C). Keyboard and guitar should not sound together. Another harmonization, 488.

Words: Jan Struther (1901-1953)

Music: Slane, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnal*, 1927;  
 harm. *Hymnal* 1982

♩-76  
 10 11. 11 12

vv. 1, 4

1. We are of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,  
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tude of the things that life de - mands,  
 3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,  
 4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten take us un - a - wares,

1. Som - ber skies and howl - ing tem - pest oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine;  
 2. Want of food and want of shel - ter, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands;  
 3. All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land;  
 4. And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thought - less word or deed;

1. In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way,  
 2. We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His word,  
 3. But He guides us with His eye and we'll fol - low till we die.  
 4. And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best.

1. We will  
 2. We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, by and by.  
 3. For we'll  
 4. But we'll

By and by — when the morn - ing comes, When the saints of

God are gath - ered home, We'll tell the sto - ry

how we're o - ver - come; For we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, by and by.