

Day by Day

Oscar Anfeldt, Lina Sandell

D Em
Day by day and with each passing moment,
A D
strength I find to meet my trials here.
D Em
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
A D
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
G
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
A D
gives unto each day what He deems best.
Em
Lovingly, it's part of pain and pleasure,
A D
mingling toil with peace and rest.

Everyday the Lord Himself is near me with a special mercy for each hour. In my cares, He'll gladly share and help me - He whose name is Counselor and Power.

The protection of His child and treasure is a charge that on Himself He laid. As your days, your strength shall be in measure. This pledge to me He made.

Help me then, in every tribulation, so to trust Your promise, O Lord. That I lose not Faith's wise consolation offered me within Your trustful Word.

Help me Lord when toil and trouble meeting, e'er to take as from a father's hand. One by one, the days the moments fleeing 'till I reach the best: the Promised Land!