INTROx2/INTERLUDES: E A C#m B

Day by day and with each passing moment
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He's whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best,
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Everyday the Lord Himself is near me
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares he gladly bears and cheers me,
He whose name is Counselor and Power
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, your strength shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me he has made.

Help me then in every tribulation
So to trust your promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within your holy Word.
Help me Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the day, the moments fleeting,
'Til I reach the promised land.