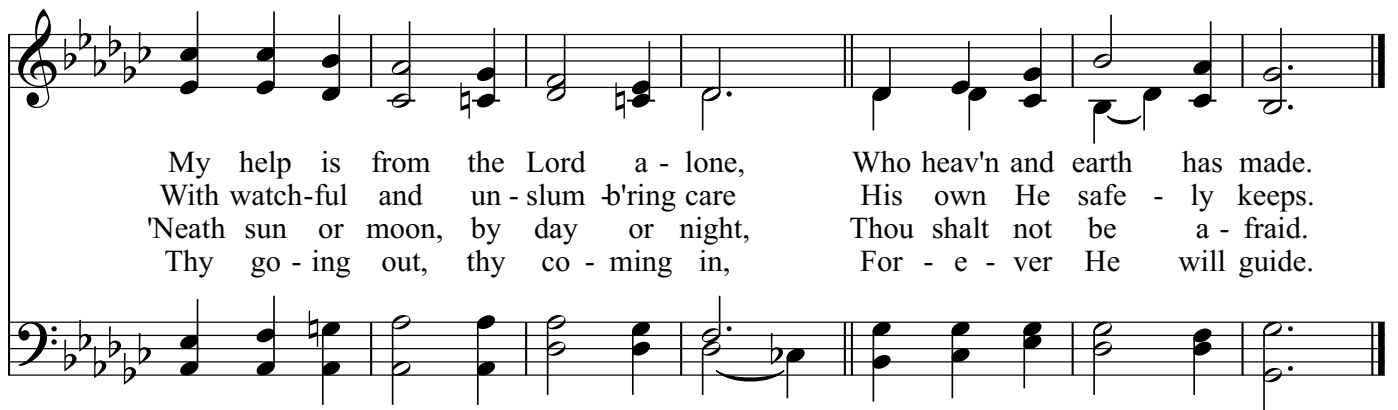


344. Quiet Trust



1. I to the hills will lift my eyes; O whence shall come my aid?
2. He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy guar-dian ne-ver sleeps;
3. Thy faith-ful kee-per is the Lord, Thy shel-ter and thy shade;
4. From e-vil He will keep thee safe, For thee He will pro-vide;



My help is from the Lord a-lone, Who heav'n and earth has made.
With watch-ful and un-slum-b'ring care His own He safe-ly keeps.
'Neath sun or moon, by day or night, Thou shalt not be a-fraid.
Thy go-ing out, thy co-ming in, For-e-ver He will guide.