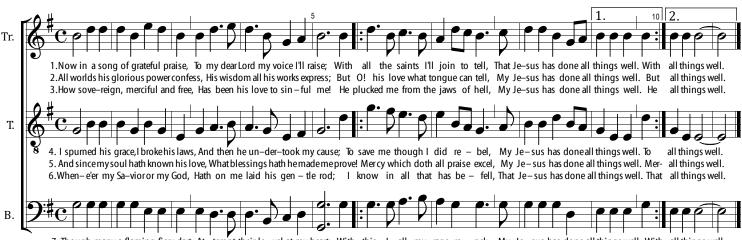
Wisdom

Samuel Medley, 1776 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805.

E minor

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805



7. Though many a flaming fiery dart, At—tempt their le—vel at my heart; With this I all my rage re—pel; My Je—sus has done all things well. With all things well. 8. Sometimes the Lord his facedoth hide, To make me pray, and kill my pride; Yet on my heart it still doth dwell, That Je—sus has done all things well. Yet 9. Soon I shall pass this vale of death, And in his arms re—sign my breath: Yet then my hap—py soul shall tell, How Je—sus has done all things well. Yet 10. And when to those bright worlds I rise, And join the an—them with the skies; A—bove the rest, this note shall swell, My Je—sus has done all things well. A—all things well.