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;
- 8. Sometimes the Lord his face doth 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 all things well.
- 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 all things well.
- 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.