

SM 2008

I Cannot Always Trace The Way

3

W. B. OLDS

Moderato.

I can-not al - ways trace the
way Where Thou, Al-might - y One, dost move; But I can
al - ways, al-ways say That God is love. But I can
al - ways, al-ways say — That God is love.

Copyright MCMXII by Gamble Hinged Music Co., Chicago
International Copyright Secured

When mys-try clouds my dark - end path, I'll

check my dread, my doubts re - prove; In this my soul sweet com - fort

hath; That God is love. In this my soul sweet com - fort

hath, — That God is love. Yes, God is love, A word like

this, Can ev-'ry gloom-y thot re - move; And turn all

tears, all woes to bliss, — For God is

love, And turn all tears, all woes to bliss, — For God is

love, God is love. —

I CANNOT ALWAYS TRACE THE WAY.

I cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, Almighty One, dost move;
But I can always, always say
That God is love.

When mystery clouds my darkened path,
I'll check my dread, my doubts reprove;
In this my soul sweet comfort hath,
That God is love.

Yes, God is love, a word like this,
Can ev'ry gloomy tho't remove;
And turn all tears, all woes to bliss,
For God is love.