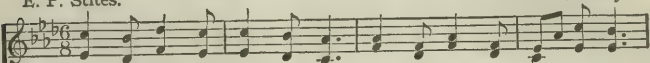
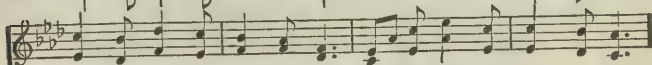
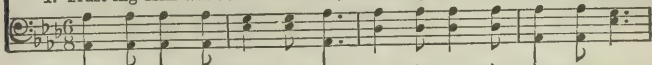


E. P. Stites.

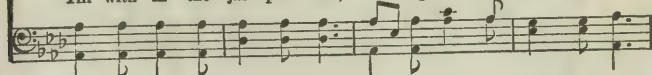
Ira D. Sankey.



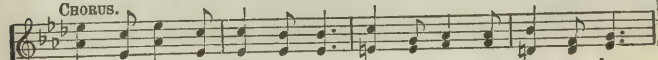
1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray-ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust-ing Him till earth is past;



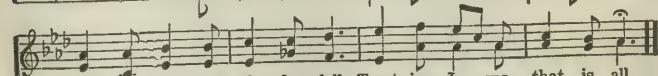
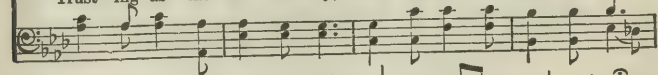
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.



CHORUS.



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust-ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

