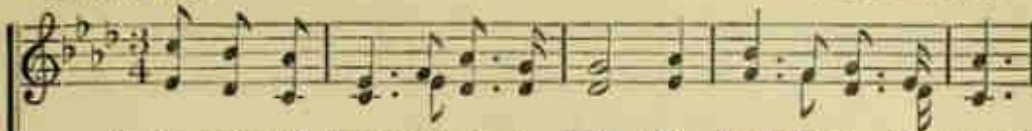


Thy Saviour Knows Them All.

"He was in all points tempted like as we are."—HEB. 4: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O trou-ble-d heart, there is a balm To heal thy ev - 'ry wound;
2. Go when no ear but His can hear, No eye but His can see;
3. Then why cast down? these passing ills, Thy path that sometimes dim,



In thy Re - deem-er's bleed-ing side That balm a-lone is found;
Has He not said that as thy day E'en so thy strength shall be?
Will work to - geth-er for thy good If thou but trust in Him;



The hid-den an-guish of the soul, The burn-ing tears that fall,
Though heav'n and earth should pass away, His word can nev-er fail,
The ma-ny bless-ings of the past, With grat-i-tude re-call;



The sigh that rends thy ach-ing breast,—Thy Sav-our knows them all.
If thou by faith approach His throne, By faith thou shalt pre-vail.
Then tell thy sor-rows at the feet Of Him who knows them all.

