

# I Can Trust

*a piacere*  $\text{♩} = 90$

I can not see why trials come, and  
dark-est clouds my sky o'er hang, and

5  
sor-rows fol-low thick and fast; I can not fa-thom His de-signs, nor  
sad-ness seems to fill the land, I calm-ly trust His pro-mise sweet, and

9  
why my plea-sures can not last, nor why my hopes so soon are dust, but  
cling to his ne'er fail-ing hand, and, in life's dark-est hour, I'll just look

13  
1. When  
I can and trust.  
up and trust.  
2. When

17 2.

I know my life\_ with Him is safe, and

22

all things still must work for good to those who love and serve our God, and

26

lean on Him as chil-dren should, though hopes de - cay\_ and turn to dust, I

30 *ritardando al fine a piacere*

still will trust. I still will trust.