



## *He Maketh No Mistake*

My Father's way may twist and turn,  
My heart may throb and ache,  
But in my soul I'm glad to know  
He maketh no mistake.

My cherished plans may go astray,  
My hopes may fade away,  
But still I'll trust my Lord to lead  
For He doth know the way.

Tho' night be dark and it may seem  
That day will never break,  
I'll pin my faith, my all, in Him,  
He maketh no mistake.

There's so much now I cannot see,  
My eyesight far too dim,  
But come what may,  
I'll simply trust and leave it all to Him.

For by and by the mist will lift  
And plain it all He'll make,  
Through all the way, tho' dark to me,  
He made not one mistake.

*Author Unknown*