

In My Father's Hand

My Father's way may twist and turn,
my heart may throb and ache.
But in my soul I'm glad I know,
He does not make mistakes.
My cherished plans may go astray,
my hopes may fade away,
but still I'll trust my Lord to lead,
't is He Who knows the way.

Chorus:

*I will praise Him for the dry times,
I will praise Him through the rains.
From the darkest night to the brightest morning,
blessed be His name.
I will cling to Him in trials,
I will hide beneath His wings.
For by faith I know He'll never leave me.
Safely I'll remain in my Father's hands.*

Tho' night be dark and it may seem
that day will never break;
I'll pin my faith, my all on Him,
He does not make mistakes.
There is so much now I cannot see,
my eyesight's far too dim;
but come what may, I'll simply trust
and leave it all to Him.

My Father's way may twist and turn,
my heart may throb and ache.
But in my soul I'm glad I know,
He does not make mistakes.
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.

Verse lyrics: A.M. Overton (1932), altered
A retired pastor, who lost his beloved wife,
wrote this incredible poem during her funeral service.

Chorus and music by:
Ralph P. Merrifield.

He Maketh No Mistakes!

My Father's way may twist and turn,
my heart may throb and ache.
But in my soul I'm glad I 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's 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,
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A.M. Overton (1932)

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