

# God Holds the Key to all Unknown

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

God Holds The Key  
84.884

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The first staff contains a melody with a fermata over the final note of the first measure. The second staff contains a bass line with a fermata over the final note of the first measure. A measure rest '5' is placed above the first staff at the beginning of the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The first staff contains a melody with a fermata over the final note of the first measure. The second staff contains a bass line with a fermata over the final note of the first measure.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. The first staff contains a melody with a fermata over the final note of the first measure. The second staff contains a bass line with a fermata over the final note of the first measure. A measure rest '10' is placed above the first staff at the beginning of the first measure.

God holds the key of all unknown,  
And I am glad;  
If other hands should hold the key,  
Or if He trusted it to me,  
I might be sad, I might be sad.

I cannot read His future plans;  
But this I know;  
I have the smiling of His face,  
And all the refuge of His grace,  
While here below, while here below.

What if tomorrow's cares were here  
Without its rest!  
I'd rather He unlocked the day;  
And, as the hours swing open, say,  
"My will is best, My will is best."

Enough! this covers all my wants,  
And so I rest!  
For what I cannot, He can see,  
And in His care I saved shall be,  
Forever blest, forever blest.

The very dimness of my sight  
Makes me secure;  
For, groping in my misty way,  
I feel His hand; I hear Him say,  
"My help is sure, My help is sure."

Joseph Parker