

# GHS 101 – My Father Knows

1. He knows the bitter, weary way,  
The endless striving day by day,  
The souls that weep, the souls that pray;  
My Father knows, my Father knows.

2. He knows when faint and worn we sink,  
How deep the pain, how near the brink,  
Of dark despair we pause and shrink;  
My Father knows, my Father knows.

3. He knows how hard the fight has been,  
The clouds that come our lives between,  
The wounds the world has never seen;  
My Father knows, my Father knows.

4. He knows! O heart, take up thy cross,  
And know earth's treasures are but dross,  
And all will prove as gain, not loss;  
My Father knows, my Father knows.