Day by Day

All things are for your sakes, that the abundant grace might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God.
For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. 2 Cor. 4:15-16

1. Day by day, and with each passing moment, Strength I find, to meet my trials here;
2. Every day, the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour;
3. Help me then in every tribulation, So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,

Trust in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear.
All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He Whose Name is Counselor and Pow'r.
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation, Of offered me within Thy holy Word.

He Whose heart is kind beyond all measure Gives unto each day what He deems best—
The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, E'er to take as from a father's hand,

Lovely, its part of pain and pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure," This the pledge to me He made.
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till I reach the promised land.