

### What Our Father Does Is Well

Words: Benjamin Schmolck, 1720.

Music: Basle: 1745.

What our Father does is well;  
Blessed truth His children tell!  
Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
Yet we rest upon His love,  
Seeking better things above.

What our Father does is well;  
Shall the willful heart rebel?  
If a blessing He withhold  
In the field, or in the fold,  
Is it not Himself to be  
All our store eternally?

What our Father does is well;  
Though He sadden hill and dell,  
Upward yet our praises rise  
For the strength His Word supplies;  
He has called us sons of God,  
Can we murmur at His rod?

What our Father does is well;  
May the thought within us dwell;  
Though nor milk nor honey flow  
In our barren Canaan now,  
God can save us in our need,  
God can bless us, God can feed.

Therefore unto Him we raise  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;  
To the Father, and the Son,  
And the Spirit, Three in One,  
Honor, might, and glory be  
Now, and through eternity.