

He Knows It All

Ophelia Adams, 1905

C. M. Davis

$\text{♩} = 103$



1. I love to think my Fa - ther knows Why I have
2. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The thorns I
3. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The strength or



missed the path I chose, And that I soon shall clear - ly
pluck with ev - ery rose The dai - ly griefs I seek to
weak - ness of my foes, And that I need but stand and

Refrain



see The way He led was best for me. He knows it
hide From the dear souls I walk be - side.
see Each con - flict end in vic - to - ry.



all, He knows it all, My Fa - ther knows, He knows it
He knows it all, He knows it all, My Fa - ther knows,

all; Thy bit-ter tears how fast they fall! He
He knows it all; Thy bit-ter tears, how fast they fall!

knows, my Fa - ther knows it all.