

I KNOW WHO HOLDS TOMORROW

I don't know about tomorrow . . . I just live from day to day.

**I don't borrow from it's sunshine,
For it's skies may turn to grey.**

I don't worry o'er the future . . . For I know what Jesus said.

**And today I'll walk beside Him,
For He knows what is ahead.**

(chorus)

Many things about tomorrow . . . I don't seem to understand

**But I know who holds tomorrow
And I know who holds my hand.**

Every step is getting brighter . . . As the golden stairs I climb;

Every burden's getting lighter . . . Every cloud is silver-lined.

**There the sun is always shining,
There no tear will dim the eye;
At the ending of the rainbow
Where the mountains touch the sky.**

(chorus)

I don't know about tomorrow . . . It may bring me poverty.

**But the one who feeds the sparrow,
Is the one who stands by me.
And the path that is my portion
May be through the flame or flood;
But His presence goes before me
And I'm covered with His blood.**

(chorus)