

Knowledge Cannot Cure My Doubt

Text: N. Fielding Burns, 2017

Tune: N. Fielding Burns, 2017

1. Knowl - edge can - not cure my doubt, nor facts, nor rea - son sway,
2. I be - lieve, but still I cry, "Lord, help my un - be - lief!"
3. As You prom - ise, Lord, I seek and know that I shall find
4. Fool - ish hope my faith is not, nor wish - ful thought of man,
5. Though He slay me, still in Him I hope for life at last,
6. Through it all, my har - bor be, Lord, and my for - tress tall;

un - less my pride be cast - ed out and self - trust flung a - way.
And though I strain, no mor - tal try can tru - ly grant re - lief.
not what I want, but what I need: calm strength and peace of mind.
but sim - ple trust in Him who sought my love ere I be - gan.
that e - ven with the out - look grim, to Him I still hold fast.
pro - tec - tor - friend, a - bide with me and guide me through it all!