

## JESUS KNOWS ALL, BROTHER.

LITTLE we know of the trouble and care;  
Little we know of the pain and despair;  
Little we know of the anguish and sin;  
Little we know of the heart pangs within.

But Jesus knows all, brother. Tell Him thy story!  
He, King of kings, left His throne up in glory,  
Died on the cross to atone for thy sin:  
Open thy heart! Bid the Saviour come in.

Little we know of the vile tempter's power;  
Little we know of the struggles each hour;  
Little we know of temptations to sell  
Manhood and honor, but Jesus knows well.

Little we know, by the words and the smiles,  
How oft the heart bleeds, how bitter the trials;  
Little we know of the oft hidden tear;  
Speak words of tenderness! speak words of cheer!

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if *any* man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."—Rev. 3:20.