

# I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED.

BY REV. W. H. PORTER, M.A.

I know not what may be my lot,  
In palace grand, or lowly cot,  
But humble though my home may be,  
The King of Glory dwells with me.

## CHORUS.

“For I know whom I have believed,  
And am persuaded that He is able  
To keep that which I’ve committed  
Unto Him against that day.”

I know not what may be my pain,  
My grief, my loss, my joy, or gain,  
But having Him my soul hath claimed,  
The Christ of God, “I’m not ashamed.”

Chorus—“For I know whom,” etc.

I know not what fond friend may go  
And leave me, or become my foe,  
But having found the Friend I need,  
He’ll ever be my Friend indeed.

Chorus—“For I know whom,” etc.

I know not what the way may be,  
The time or place He’ll come for me,  
But little need I fear or care  
How life may close, or when, or where.

Chorus—“For I know whom.” etc.