

VII.

Whether it be so tiny,
That others could not see
Why it should be a trouble,
And seem so real to me;

VIII.

Either, and both, I lay them
Down at my Master's feet,
And find them, alone with Jesus,
Mysteriously sweet.

IX.

Sweet, for they bring me closer
To the dearest truest Friend;
Sweet, for He comes the nearer,
As 'neath the cross I bend;

X.

Sweet, for they are the channels
Through which his teachings flow;
Sweet, for by these dark secrets
His heart of love I know.

XI.

'Nobody knows but Jesus!'
It is music for to-day,
And through the darkest hours
It will chime along the way.

XII.

'Nobody knows but Jesus!'
My Lord, I bless Thee now
For the sacred gift of sorrow
That no one knows but Thou."

— *From Loyal Responses.*