



# Where Wilt Thou Put Thy Trust?

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1. Where wilt thou put thy trust? In a frail form of clay That  
 2. Where wilt thou cast thy care? Up - on an err - ing heart Which  
 3. No! Place thy trust a - bove This shad - dowed realm of night, In  
 4. His mer - cies will en - dure When skies and stars grow dim; His

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to its el - e - ment of dust Must soon re - solve a - way?  
 hath its own sore ills to bear, And shrinks from sor - row's dart?  
 Him whose bound - less power and love Thy con - fi - dence in - vite.  
 change - less prom - ise stand - eth sure; Go cast thy care on him.

Text: Lydia H. Sigourney, 1793-1865

Tune: George Kingsley, 1811-1884