

*A. M. Suback*

1888

Man

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HE DOETH ALL THINGS WELL

OR -

My Sister, a Ballad

Words by

F. M. E.

MUSIC BY

J. B. WOODBURY

And respectfully dedicated to

MRS FOLLETT.

G. P. REED 17 Tremont Row. BOSTON.

WELLES

25 cts nett

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*By Mrs. Th...*

HE DOETH ALL THINGS WELL.

Music by I. B. Woodbury.

Andante  
Affettuoso

I re-

member how I lov'd her, when a little guiltless child, I saw her in the

era...dle As she look'd on me and smil'd. My cup of happiness was full my

joy words cannot tell; And I bless'd the glorious Giver, "who

doeth all things well" And I bless'd the glorious Giver, who doeth all things well.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "doeth all things well" And I bless'd the glorious Giver, who doeth all things well.

Months pass'd that bud of promise was un...

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Months pass'd that bud of promise was un...".

fold...ing ev'...ry hour, I thought that earth had never smil'd up...

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "fold...ing ev'...ry hour, I thought that earth had never smil'd up...".

on a fairer flow'r, So beautiful it well might grace The

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "on a fairer flow'r, So beautiful it well might grace The".

bow'rs where angels dwell And waft its fragrance to His throne "who

doeth all things well And waft its fragrance to his throne who doeth all things well

3

Years fled - that little sister then was dear as *life* to me  
 And woke, in my unconscious heart, a wild idolatry,  
 I worshipped at an earthly shrine, lured by some magic spell,  
 Forgetful of the praise of Him "who doeth all things well?"

4

She was the lovely star, whose light around my pathway shone,  
 Amid this darksome vale of tears, through which I journey on,  
 Its radiance had obscured the light, which round His throne doth dwell,  
 And I wandered far away from Him, "who doeth all things well?"

5

That star went down in beauty - yet it shineth sweetly now,  
 In the bright and dazzling coronet, that decks the Savior's brow,  
 She bowed to the Destroyer - whose shafts none may repel,  
 But we know, for God hath told us, "He doeth all things well."

6

I remember well my sorrow, as I stood beside her bed,  
 And my deep and heartfelt anguish, when they told me *she was dead*;  
 And oh! that cup of bitterness - *let not my heart rebel*,  
 God gave - He took - He will restore - "He doeth all things well."