

# Come What May

P J Batza



1.No way to know, my friend, what to - mor - row will bring  
 2.How ma - ny times have trou - bles be - seiged you a - long the  
 3.Things of this world will ne - ver bring peace to your heart and



way, Still, come what may, He gives my heart cause to sing My  
 soul. The path, so hard, all you could do was bow down to pray? And  
 Be sure, in time, they will ex - act such a hea - vy toll. Re-



feet, at times, have been where they should not have trod And  
 though my heart had felt on the brink and a - bout to fail. His  
 lease, the weight, be free, He at Cal - va - ry bore your sin. And



yet, Christ leads, me to that glor - i - ous home with God. Know,  
 Spir - it came, to lift and ful - ly in - flate my sail. Know,  
 rest, se - cure, know - ing each ba - ttle is but a win.



come what may, whe - ther storm or sun - ny day;



Christ holds my hand, leads the way,



He is my stay. So come what may.