

I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

Slim Whitman

I don't know about tomorrow
I just live from day to day
I don't borrow from its sunshine
For the skies may turn to gray
I don't worry o'er the future
For I know what Jesus said,
And today I walk besides Him
For I know what is ahead

Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand
But, I know who holds tomorrow,
And I know (and I know) who holds my hand

I don't know about tomorrow

It may bring me poverty
But, the one who feeds the sparrow
Ooh He's the one who stands by me,
And the path, that is my portion,
Maybe through the flame or flood
But, His presence goes before me,
And I'm covered with his blood
(×2)

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