Art thou sunk in depths of sorrow

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Arms

(Guitar)

G7 **C** **G** **F** **C** **Am**

1. Art thou sunk in depths of sor - row Where no arm can reach so

G7 **C** **G** **F** **G7**

low? There is One whose arms al - might - y Reach be - yond thy deep - est

C **G7** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**

woe. God th'E - ter - nal is thy re - fuge, Let it still thy wild a -

G7 **C** **F** **C** **F** **G7**

larms; Un - der - neath thy deep - est sor - row, Are the ev - er - last - ing

C **Am** **G7**

arms. **(C)** Un - der - neath thee, un - der - neath thee, Are the ev - er - last - ing

C **G** **C** **C7** **F** **Dm** **C** **G7** **F** **C**

arms, Ev - er - last - ing, ev - er - last - ing, Are the ev - er - last - ing arms.

2. Other arms grow faint and weary,
These can never faint, nor fail;
Others reach our mounts of blessing,
These our lowest loneliest vale.
O that all might know His friendship!
O that all might see His charms!
O that all might have beneath them
Jesus' everlasting arms.

3. Underneath us, O how easy;
We have not to mount on high,
But to sink into His fulness,
And in trustful weakness lie.
And we find our humbling failures
Save us from the strength that harms!
We may fail, but underneath us
Are the everlasting arms.

4. Arms of Jesus! fold me closer,
To Thy strong and loving breast,
Till my spirit on Thy bosom
Finds its everlasting rest;
And when time's last sands are sinking,
Shield my heart from all alarms,
Softly whispering, "Underneath thee,
Are the everlasting arms."