

Art thou sunk in depths of sorrow

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Arms

677

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and G major. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a G7 chord, followed by C, G, F, C/E, and Am. The second staff continues with G7, C, G, F, and G7. The third staff has C, G7, C, F/C, C, C/E, F, and C. The fourth staff starts with G7, C, F, C, F, and G7. The fifth staff is the chorus, starting with C, Am, G7/B, and G7. The sixth staff concludes with C, G/D, C/E, C7, F, Dm, C/G, G7, F/C, and C.

1. Art thou sunk in depths of sor - row Where no arm can reach so
 low? There is One whose arms al - might - y Reach be - yond thy deep - est
 woe. God th'E - ter - nal is thy re - fuge, Let it still thy wild a -
 larms; Un - der - neath thy deep - est sor - row, Are the ev - er - last - ing
Chorus
 arms. (C) Un - der - neath thee, un - der - neath thee, Are the ev - er - last - ing
 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."