

# When I survey life's varied scene

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Hands

682

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. When I sur - vey life's var - ied scene, A - mid the dark - est  
hours Sweet rays of com - fort shine bet - ween And thorns are mixed with flowers.

2. Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,  
From whence my comforts flow,  
And let me in this desert land  
A glimpse of glory know.

3. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign hand denies,  
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:

4. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

5. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend,  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.