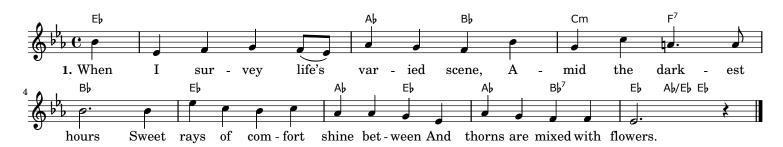
When I survey life's varied scene

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Hands

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- 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.