Amid the trials that I meet

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Care

698

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D		А		A ⁷	
1. A	- mid the tri - als	that	I meet, A - n	mid the thorns	that
D		D ⁷	G	D	Α
pierce my feet, One thought re-mains su preme-ly sweet— Thou think-est, Lord, of					
D			Α	A ⁷	
me!	(C) Thou think - est,	Lord, of	me!	Thou think - e	est, Lord, of
D	D ⁷	G	D	A A ⁷	D
me!	What need I fear when	Thou art 1	near, And thinkest,	Lord, of n	ne!
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Upon my soul their shadows cast; Their gloom reminds my heart at last Thou thinkest, Lord, of me! 3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright, or dark with woe, I am content, for this I know 					

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!