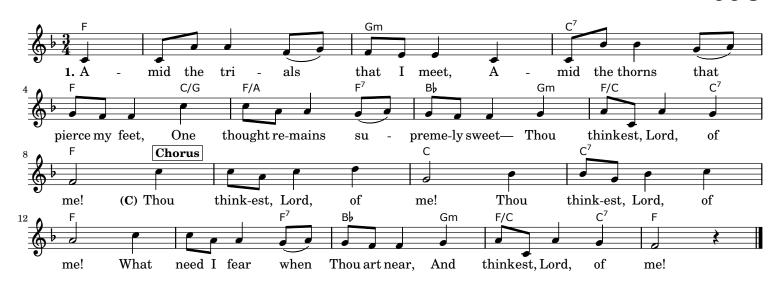
Amid the trials that I meet

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Care

698



- 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!