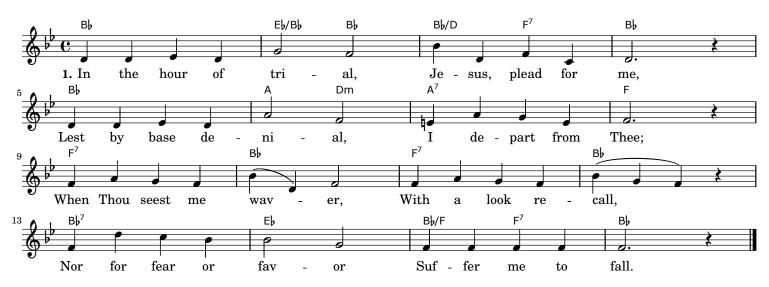
In the hour of trial Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Care



- 2. Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below; Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.
- 3. When the last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When Thou, Lord, returneth To the earth again; On Thy truth relying As that hour draws near, Jesus, take me, waiting, To Thy presence dear.