

Sometimes a light surprises
Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Providing

706

(Guitar)

1. Some - times a light sur - pris - es The Christ - ian while he
sings; It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing in His
wings; When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a -
gain A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

2. In holy contemplation

We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say—
E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3. It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He, who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear;
Though all the fields should wither
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.