

Fresh as the dew of the morning

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord of Hope

708

(Guitar)

C	F	C	G	G⁷	C	
1. Fresh	as the dew	of the morn -	ing,	Bring - ing	a sweet rest un -	heard,
C	C⁷	F	G	G⁷	C	
Christ,	in the gen - tle	a - noint -	ing,	Whis - pers	His com - fort - ing	word:
C	G⁷	C	D	D⁷	G	G⁷
Stand	till the tri - al	is o -	ver,	Stand	till the tem - pest	is gone,
C	F	C	G	G⁷	C	
Stand	for the glo - ry	of Je -	sus,	Stand	till the kingdom	is won.
C	G⁷	C	G	G⁷	C	C⁷
(C) Lord	of all	hope,	O how	sweet	is Thy	voice,
F	C	G	G⁷	C	F	C
Mak -	ing my	heart	in Thy	pre -	sence	re - joice.

2. If in the test of my trouble,
Faint be my spirit and heart,
Faith, with the star of hope glimm'ring,
Shall all be taken apart,
May then Thy faith with Thy life-pow'r
Over me hold its full sway
That all Thy riches of glory
Now I may share and for aye.

3. Lord, as the morning sun dawning,
Chase all my darkness away,
And with Thy kind wings of healing
Turn all my night into day.
Come Thou, O come, Lord of comfort,
Come to my sad, weary heart,
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,
Never, O never depart.