## The days may yet grow darker

## Comfort in Trials — By Closer Fellowship with the Lord

## (Guitar)

С		G	С		E <sup>7</sup>
<b>1.</b> The	days may yet	grow dark -	- er,	The nights	more wea - ry
F	с	E <sup>7</sup>	Am	l	D
grow,	And Je - s	sus may	still tar	- ry, But	this one thing I
G	E <sup>7</sup>		Am	G	с
know:	The Lord wi	ll still grow	dear -	- er, And	fel - low-ship will
G	C E <sup>7</sup>	Am	F	G <sup>7</sup>	с
be	The clos - er and	the sweet -	er Bet-ween	my Lord and	d me.

2. 'Tis our dear Lord we wait for, Our Hope! our Joy! our Friend! Himself we long to welcome, And just beyond the bend Hidden, perchance to meet us Before the day is done, The waiting will be over And rest will have begun. 710