

**Long plunged in sorrow, I resign**  
 Comfort in Trials — By Enjoyment in Suffering

726

*(Guitar: Capo 3)*

	<b>D</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>	<b>A</b>
1. Long	plunged	in	sor	-	row,	I	re -
	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>	
sign	My	soul	to	that	dear	hand	of
	<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>Bm</b>	<b>E<sup>7</sup></b>	
Thine,	With	-	out		re -	serve	or
	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>			<b>A</b>		
fear;	That	hand	shall	wipe	my	stream -	- - ing
	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>		
eyes,	Or	in -	-	to	smiles	of	glad
	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	
prise	Trans -	form	the	fall -	ing	tear.	

2. Adieu! ye vain delights of earth;  
 Insipid sports, and childish mirth,  
 I taste no sweets in you;  
 Unknown delights are in the cross,  
 All joy beside to me is dross;  
 And Jesus thought so too.

3. The Cross! O ravishment and bliss—  
 How grateful e'en its anguish is;  
 Its bitterness how sweet!  
 There every sense, and all the mind,  
 In all her faculties refined,  
 Taste happiness complete.

4. Self-love no grace in sorrow sees,  
 Consults her own peculiar ease:  
 'Tis all the bliss she knows;  
 But nobler aims true love employ.  
 In self-denial is her joy,  
 In suffering her repose.

5. Thy choice and mine shall be the same,  
 Inspirer of that holy flame  
 Which must forever blaze!  
 To take the cross and follow Thee,  
 Where love and duty lead, shall be  
 My portion and my praise.