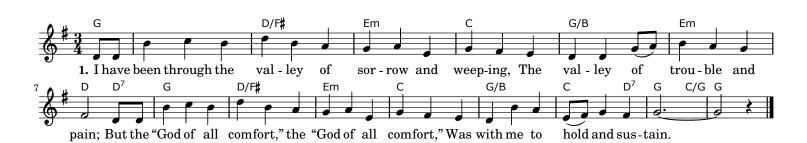
I have been through the valley of sorrow and weeping

Comfort in Trials — By Gain from Suffering

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- 2. As the earth needs the clouds and the rain with the sunshine, Our souls need both sorrow and joy, So He places us oft in the fire of affliction
 - The dross from the gold to destroy.
- **3.** When He leads thru the valleys of trouble and sorrow, His mercy and love there we trace;
 - For the trials and sorrows He sends us in wisdom Are part of His lessons in grace.
- 4. Yet how often we shrink from the purging and pruning, Forgetting the Husbandman knowsThat the deeper and closer the cutting and paring, The richer the cluster that grows.
- 5. O how well does He know that afflictions are needed; He has a wise purpose in view,
 - And within the dark valley He whispers to comfort, "Hereafter thou'lt know what I do."
- 6. As we travel the pathway thru life's shadowed valleys, Fresh springs of His love ever rise; And we learn that our troubles, our sorrows and losses, Are blessings just sent in disguise.
- 7. So we'll follow Him faithfully where'er He leadeth, The pathway be dreary or bright; For we've proved that our God is the "God of all comfort,
 - The God who gives songs in the night.