

When sorrow and storms are besetting my track

Comfort in Trials — By Trusting the Lord

8519

(Guitar)

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And
Sa - tan is whis - p'ring, "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho'
dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
Chorus
(C) Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Sav - ior, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a moun - tain;
Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are bur - ied in the foun - tain.

2. How easy when sailing the sea in a calm,
To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm;
But somehow I find when the waves swamp the boat,
It takes some believing to keep things afloat.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard people say,
"I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run away;"
But when by temptation so fiercely assailed,
They left off believing, and terribly failed.
4. And others there are full of courage and zeal,
Who go to the battle like warriors of steel;
But right in the heat of the conflict with sin,
Instead of believing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us remember in running this race,
That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace;
And when all around us seems dark as the night,
We'll keep on believing, and win in the fight.