

There are Times

Comfort in Trials—By Enjoyment in Suffering

1. There are times in my life When my heart is em-bit-tered. There are
ques-tions un-an-swered, Yet, You're draw-ing me
Chorus
(C) To en-ter In-to Your bless-ed sanc-tu-ar-y And turn-ing my eyes heav-en-ward,
The ques-tions of con-stant in-quir-y Are changed to these words, play In ev-ery way.

Chords: E, C#m, A, B⁷, B^{sus4}, B, E, C#m, A, B^{sus4}, B, E, C#m, A, B, B^{sus4}, B, E.

2. Whom do I have in heaven
But You, dear Jehovah.
My flesh and my heart
Constantly fail,

But God's still
The strength of my heart and my portion;
To Him forever I'll draw near.
I've made Jehovah my sweet refuge.
So now throughout the years
3. Turn my view to see You,
How I need to see Jesus!!
Though I don't understand
The ways that You take;

Lord, make me
A babe and suckling always praising.
Enjoying Your worth day by day.
Let each experience constitute me
So Your life I'll display
In every way.