

# Oh, how I love Thee dearest Lord

Comfort in Trials—By the Lord's Presence

1. Oh, how I love Thee dear - est Lord; On Thee a - lone I  
lean. Though rap - tur - ous with ec - sta - sy Or tears un - ceas - ing  
stream; When all my world comes crash - ing down And noth - ing falls in  
place, Up - hold me with Thy love and strength To cling to Thine em - brace.

Chords: Ab, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Db, Cm, Fm, Bbm, Eb7, Ab, C, C7/E, Fm, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Db, Cm, Fm, Bbm, Eb7, Db/Ab, Ab

## 2. Thy person, Lord, alone can bring

My jaded heart to cheer;  
Thy smile gladdens my heart strings  
Whene'er Thou dost appear.  
Thus gloom becomes triumphant song  
And darkness turns to light,  
My valley's shades to inundate  
With beams of sweet delight.

## 3. Thy presence meaneth everything;

Thou art my secret, Lord.  
I welcome Thee into my boat;  
True rest Thou dost afford.  
Though bitterness surround my soul,  
Thy sweetness I can taste,  
For in life's storms in Thee I find  
The eye wherein I'm graced.

## 4. Thy visitation, gracious, sweet

In tribulation's form to bring  
Thine all-sufficiency;  
While journeying along life's stream,  
Should I, by boulders, be fazed?  
For thornless grace I would not seek,  
But water's level raised.

## 5. When in the index of Thine eyes,

My heart's joy is maintained;  
With Thee alone I'm occupied,  
And by Thy love constrained.  
There's naught on earth that can frustrate  
The man enjoying Thee;  
Now all else from my vision fades;  
Thou Lord, alone, I see.