

# Days grew dark, O God

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Name

(Guitar)



1. Days grew dark, O God, Cords of Sheol sur - round - ed me; The  
5 snares of death came forth, De-struction had as - sailed on me; And  
9 in my deep dis - tress I called up - on His name. He  
13 heard my voice, de - scend - ed down And saved me by His hand.  
17 **Chorus**  
(C) I will call on You, For You will an - swer me.  
21 God hears me, speak to Thee, My ref-uge's in Your love.

2. God is my retreat,  
I'm the pupil of His eye.  
My crag, my rock, my shield,  
My strength is God in Him I lie.  
The shadow of His wings  
Is now the place I hide;  
His presence here, my comfort here,  
All by one simple word.

3. God, I know one thing:  
You're the song within my heart.  
You are a boundless stream,  
You flow in me to my delight.  
Oh just fill me now,  
Satisfaction's in Your life.  
I want to stay, here with You,  
Salvation's in Your name.