

**Days grew dark, O God**  
**Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Name**

*(Guitar)*

	<b>D</b>			<b>F#m</b>		
1. Days	grew dark,	O God,	Cords of Sheol surround	- ed	me;	The
	<b>Em</b>	<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>		
snare	of death	came forth,	De-struction had as-sailed	on	me;	And
	<b>Bm</b>			<b>D</b>		
in	my deep	dis - tress	I called up - on	His	name.	He
	<b>Em</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	
heard my	voice,		descend-ed	down	And saved me by	His hand.
	<b>Bm</b>		<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	
(C) I	will call	on	You,	For You	will an - swer	me.
	<b>Em</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	
God hears	me,	speak to	Thee, My refuge'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.