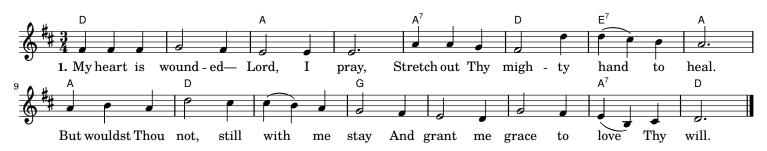
## My heart is wounded—Lord, I pray

(Guitar)

**Comfort in Trials — General** 



- 2. Thou know'st the pain of every scar, And lonesome thoughts that come withal, But know them not just from afar: My heart's true Friend, come bear them all!
- 3. If in my side a thorn must be, If in my heart enduring pain, Then may Thy peace be balm to me And grace my weakness still sustain.
- 4. My vessel broken past repair I bring Thee now, O Potter mine. Fill with Thyself the breaches there— Refashion me with life divine.