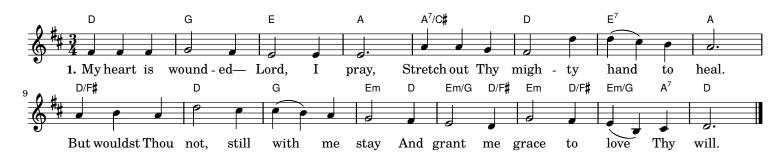
My heart is wounded—Lord, I pray

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.