

# Fresh as the dew of the morning (New Tune)

Comfort in Trials—By the Lord of Hope

708

(Guitar: Capo 1)

<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>				
1. Fresh	as	the	dew	of	the	morn - ing,	Bring - ing	a	sweet	rest	un - heard,
<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>		
Christ,	in	the	gen - tle	a - noint	- ing,	Whisp - ers	His	com - fort - ing	word:		
<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>			
Stand	till	the	tri - al	is	o - ver,	Stand	till	the	temp - est	is	gone,
<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>				
Stand	for	the	glo - ry	of	Je - sus,	Stand	till	the	king - dom	is	won.
<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F#m</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>A</b>			
(C) Lord	of	all	hope,	O	how	sweet	is	Thy	voice,		
<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F#m</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>					
Mak - ing	my	heart	In	Thy	pre - sence	re - joice.					

2. If in the test of my trouble,  
Faint be my spirit and heart,  
Faith, with the star of hope glimm'ring,  
Shall all be taken apart,  
May then Thy faith with Thy life-pow'r  
Over me hold its full sway  
That all Thy riches of glory  
Now I may share and for aye.

3. Lord, as the morning sun dawning,  
Chase all my darkness away,  
And with Thy kind wings of healing  
Turn all my night into day.  
Come Thou, O come, Lord of comfort,  
Come to my sad, weary heart,  
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,  
Never, O never depart.