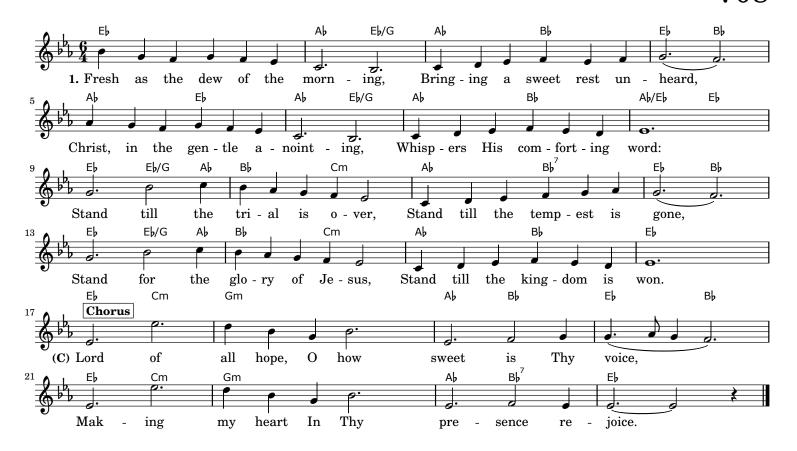
Fresh as the dew of the morning (New Tune)

Comfort in Trials—By the Lord of Hope

708



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.