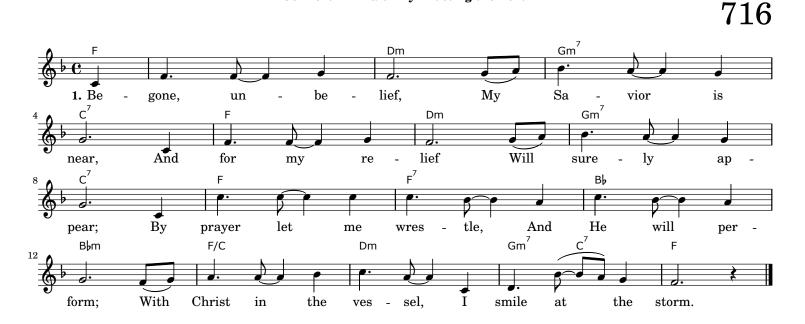
Begone, unbelief (New Tune)

Comfort in Trials—By Trusting the Lord



- 2. Though dark be my way, Since He is my Guide, 'Tis mine to obey, 'Tis His to provide; Though cisterns be broken, And creatures all fail, The word He hath spoken Shall surely prevail.
- 3. His love, in time past, Forbids me to think He'll leave me at last In trouble to sink: Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review Confirms His good pleasure To help me quite through.
- 4. Why should I complain Of want or distress, Temptation or pain? He told me no less; The heirs of salvation, I know from His Word, Through much tribulation Must follow their Lord.

- 5. How bitter that cup No heart can conceive, Which He drank quite up, That sinners might live! His way was much rougher And darker than mine; Did Christ, my Lord, suffer, And shall I repine?
- 6. Since all that I meet Shall work for my good, The bitter is sweet, The medicine, food; Though painful at present, 'Twill cease before long, And then, oh, how pleasant The conqueror's song!