Through God's word, my hope at His returning (New Tune)

Comfort in Trials—By God's Sovereignty

1210

(Guitar)

D G A D Bm G A

1. Through God's word, my hope at His re-turn - - ing Is that all my be-ing be re-deemed;

A D G A D Bm G A

Yet in times of grief and tri-bu-la - - - tion, Doubt and fear a-rise, no hope is seen.

A Bm G A D Bm G A

In those hours, when prayer can-not be ut - tered, On-ly groan-ing from my breast is heard.

A D G A D Bm G A^7 D G D

Then the Spir-it, in like man-ner, helps me, Pray-ing in my weak-ness un-to God.

2. Lord, my prayer is not for deeper suffering,
But that from each trial I'd be free.
Let the cup of bitterness be taken;
Yet, Thy will, not mine, dear Lord, must be.
Even now, though trials sore surround me,
Still within my heart there is a peace,
For the love of God outpoured within me
Floods my heart and bids my doubting cease.

3. Blest assurance! God has fully ordered
Every matter by His sovereign hand;
Every person (though we see so dimly),
Every thing's according to His plan.
Every trial is but the Father's answer
To the groaning of the Spirit's prayer;
May He gain in every tribulation,
Until we Christ's glory fully share.

4. How could God from all His dealings spare us,
After He spared not His only Son?
Could the Potter's hand upon the vessel
Ever leave the shaping work undone?
For the center of God's heart's desire
Is that many brethren we will be
Unto Christ, His precious First-begotten,
And to Him, conformed we'll fully be.

5. Heirs of God! Joint-heirs with our Lord Jesus!
What a hope of glory this for us!
Though the suff'rings presently seem grievous,
Greater far the glory then for us!
Yea, in all these things we more than conquer,
Through the One whose love has us possessed;
Soon the day for which waits all creation,
When the sons of God are manifest!