

Strong are the walls around me
Comfort in Trials — By Enjoyment in Suffering

725

(Guitar: Capo 1)

	D					G		D	A
1. Strong	are	the walls	a -	round	me,	That hold	me	all	the
	D	G	D	A	Bm	D	A	E⁷	
day;		But they	who thus	have bound	me,	Can - not		keep God	a -
	A	G	A⁷	D	Bm	Em	A⁷	D	
way:		My ve - ry	dun -	geon walls	are dear,	Because the God	I love	is here.	

2. They know, who thus oppress me,
 'Tis hard to be alone;
 But know not One can bless me,
 Who comes through bars and stone;
 He makes my dungeon's darkness bright,
 And fills my bosom with delight.

3. Thy love, O God, restores me
 From sighs and tears to praise;
 And deep my soul adores Thee,
 Nor thinks of time or place:
 I ask no more, in good or ill,
 But union with Thy holy will.

4. 'Tis that which makes my treasure,
 'Tis that which brings my gain;
 Converting woe to pleasure,
 And reaping joy from pain.
 Oh, 'tis enough, whate'er befall,
 To know that God is All in all.