

Jesus triumphant when the storm-clouds break

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Triumph

709

1. Je - sus tri - um - phant when the storm - - clouds break,
And the loud thun - der bids the soul a - wake;
When bit - ing blasts lay earth - ly pro - jects low,
And one by one the fond - est trea - sures go.

Chords: D, D/F#, G, Em, D/A, G, D/A, A, A/C#, E/B, A, A/E, E7, A, A7, D, D/F#, G, Em, A7/C#, D, A, D, G, D/F#, D/A, A7, D

2. Jesus triumphant, through the fleeting years;
Jesus triumphant, spite of blinding tears;
High over all, to hear Thy loving voice,
Which bids the heart look upward and rejoice.
3. Jesus triumphant, when in work for Thee,
Sad and disheartened, no results we see;
When gathered force of evil seems to win,
And work for Christ seems lost in work of sin.
4. Jesus triumphant all along the line;
Triumphant Savior, all Thy triumph mine;
For since I am a partner in Thy love,
My life on earth is lived through Thee above.
5. Jesus triumphant when the spirit wings
Onward and upward to the King of kings;
And through the last great triumph of Thy grace
Triumphant saints shall see Thee face to face.