

The days may yet grow darker
 Comfort in Trials — By Closer Fellowship with the Lord

710

1. The days may yet grow dark - er, The nights more wea - ry
 grow, And Je - sus may still tar - ry, But this one thing I
 know: The Lord will still grow dear - er, And fel - lowship will
 be The clos - er and the sweet - er Bet - ween my Lord and me.

Chords: C, G, C, C/E, E, Am, F, C/E, E, Am, G, F, D⁷, G, Dm, E, Am, G/B, C, F, G, G/F, C/E, E, Am, G, Dm⁷, G⁷, C

2. 'Tis our dear Lord we wait for,
 Our Hope! our Joy! our Friend!
 Himself we long to welcome,
 And just beyond the bend
 Hidden, perchance to meet us
 Before the day is done,
 The waiting will be over
 And rest will have begun.