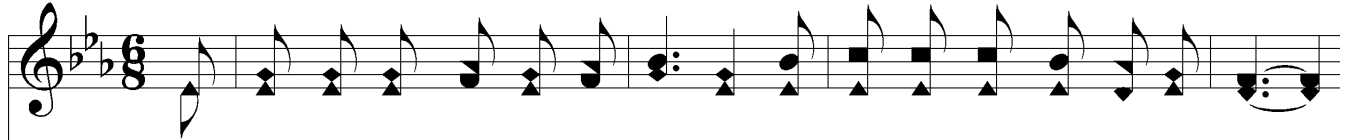
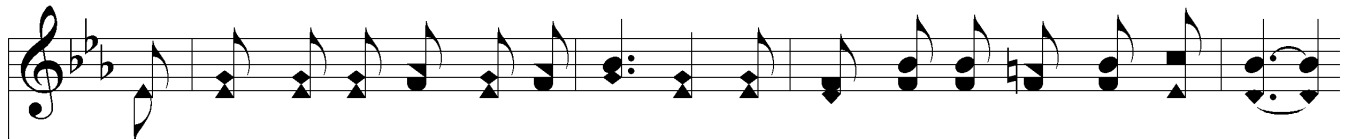


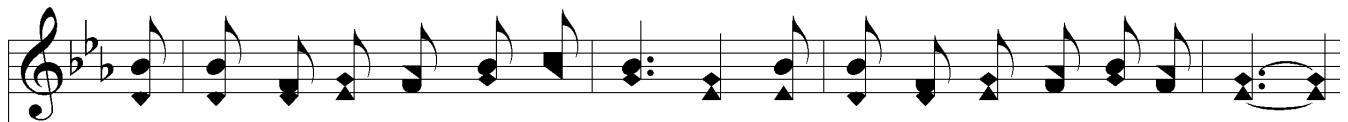
Fear Not, Thou Art Mine



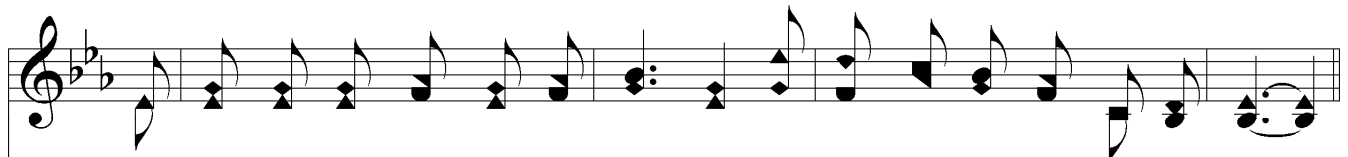
1. When tri - al and doubt o - ver - take thee, And bur - dens are heav - y to bear,
2. From glo - ry and peace I was tak - en, An in - no - cent lamb I was shorn;
3. Oh, soul, fear no e - vil to - mor - row, Give me all thy trou - ble in prayer;



My child, do not think I for - sake thee, Nor say I am deaf to thy prayer.
"De - spised and re - ject - ed" - for - sak - en - What grief is there I have not borne?
Tho' tried in the fur - nace of sor - row, Re - mem - ber I walk with thee there.



The child that I love must be test - ed, But let not thy spir - it re - pine,
Un - speak - a - ble depths I have sound - ed, What suf - fer - ing have I not known?
My won - der - ful grace shall en - fold thee, And save from the with - er - ing flame;

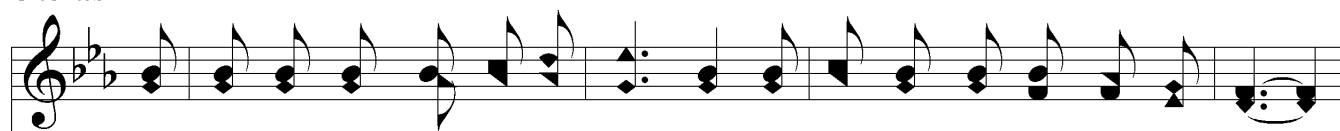


Tho' fierce is the storm to be breas - ted, Oh, fear not, my child, thou art mine.
I, for thy trans - gres - sions was wound - ed, And now would I leave thee a - lone?
Re - mem - ber, my child, I have told thee, For - ev - er to trust in my name.

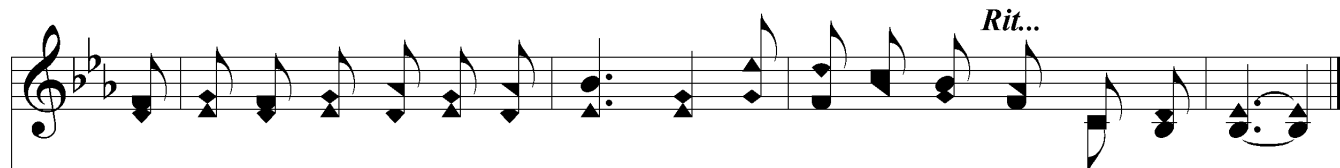
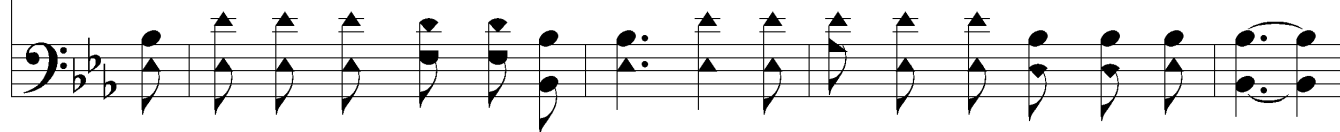


Fear Not, Thou Art Mine

Chorus



Oh, soul, I have high - ly es - teemed thee, And suf - fered with an - guish di - vine,



In bit - ter - est woe I re - deemed thee, Fear not, O my child, thou art mine.

