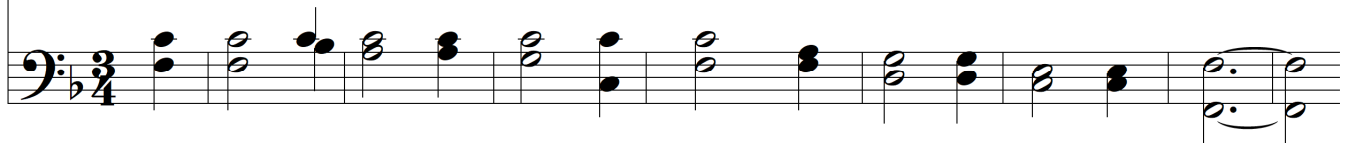


# Comfort In Trouble

COMFORT C. M.



1. By trou - ble oft I'm o - ver - whelmed, By snares oft cir - cum - scribed,  
2. My earth - ly ref - uge - es doth fail, When foes my soul as - sail,  
3. The path I take Thou know - est, Lord, It is be - set with thorns,  
4. It leads to bliss, O bound - less love, From cross to crown I go,  
5. A - wake, my soul, and run thy race, Lay ev - 'ry weight a - side,



And yet Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou'rt ev - er near my side.  
And men de - ceive and friends de - ny, But Thou doth hear my cry.  
But I will ne'er its track for - sake While glo - ry's in its wake.  
Then shall I shirk the cross be - low, And lose the crown a - bove?  
Thou soon shalt see thy Sav - ior's face, And round His throne a - bide. A - men.

