

# In Every Trouble, Sharp And Strong

DUNDEE

1. In ev - 'ry trou - ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies;  
2. His com - forts bear my spir - it up: I trust a faith - ful God;  
3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing, my soul, To thy Re - deem - er's name;

My an - chor - hold is firm in Him When swell - ing bil - lows rise.  
The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in a Sav - ior's blood.  
In joy and sor - row, life and death, His love is still the same.