

DORCAS C. M.

Key of Ab Major

E. H. Frost

1. Con - sid - er all my sor - rows, Lord, And Thy de - liv - 'rance send;

2. Yet I have found 'tis good for me To bear my Fa - ther's rod;

3. Had not Thy word been my de - light When earth - ly joys were fled,
My soul, for Thy sal - va - tion faints; When will my trou - bles end?
Af - flic - tion made me learn Thy law, And live up - on my God.
My soul, op - pressed with sor - row's weight Had sunk a - mong the dead.