

My Soul, Why So Troubled

1. My soul, why so trou - bled, Though great thy pain be?
 2. Art thou sore af - flict - ed, Must thou sick-ness bear?
 3. And art thou here friend-less, Have all turned from thee?

Trust thou in thy Je - sus, His heart He gives thee.
 Let noth - ing mis - lead thee To doubt and de - spair.
 Trust thou in thy Je - sus; Thy true Friend is He.

Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.

Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!

4. Must thou bear derision Of men frequently?
 Then duly consider What God saith to thee:
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ Believe that thy Jesus Thee leads as He will! ♪

5. Though death's evil shadows Oft thee may surround,
 God's hand ever helpful Will present be found.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ Say: "Not as I would, but Alone as God will!" ♪

6. If fires of temptation Burn into thy heart,
 Then flee to thy Savior, He healeth the smart.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell. ♪

7. If Satan with arrows Of fire draws near,
 Then put on the shield Of a faith that's sincere.
 Be patient and still, Be patient and still.
 ♪ In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell. ♪

242

I Am So Sad and Weary!

(134, 135, 138)

1. I am so sad and wea - ry! O Lord, look Thou on me!
 2. In Ke-dar's tents I'm dwell - ing, And that adds to my pain;
 3. Still here in Me-sech liv - ing, Where e - vil men hate peace,

My days are long and drear - y, I care not here to be.
 The foe my doom is tell - ing—My heart doth ache with-in.
 To Sa-tan hom-age giv - ing—Oh, how I seek re - lease!

4. My fatherland is heaven,
 A stranger I am here.
 What praise shall Thee be given,
 O God, when I am there!