

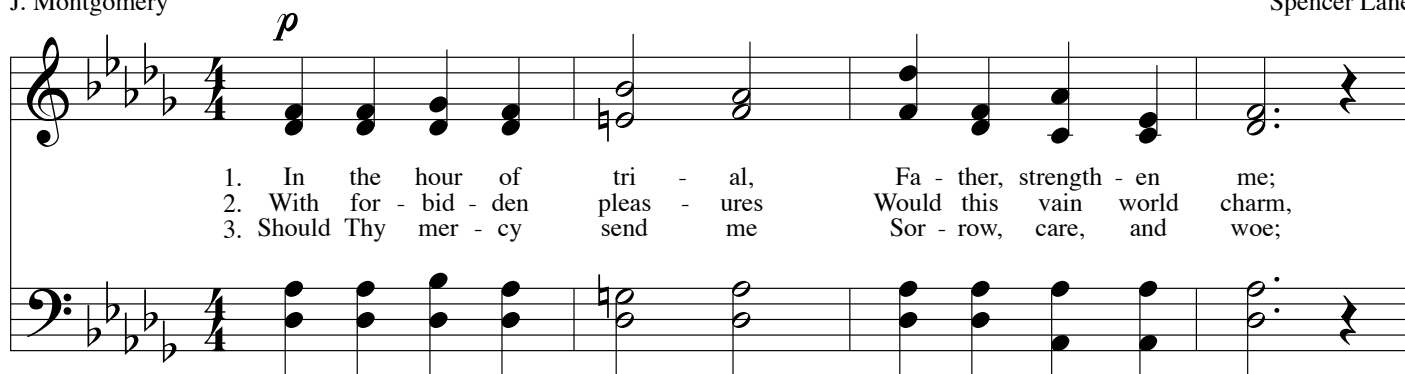
IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

(Penitence. 6s & 5s. D.)

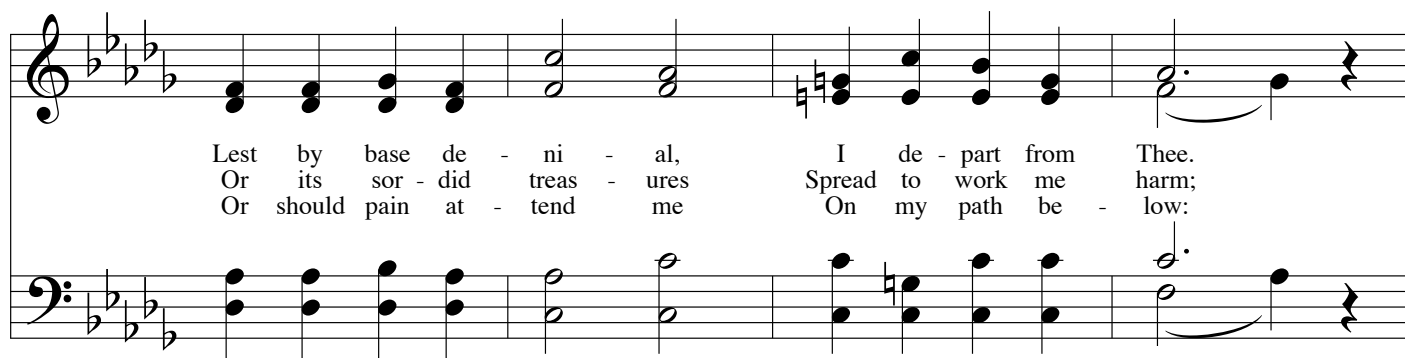
J. Montgomery

Spencer Lane

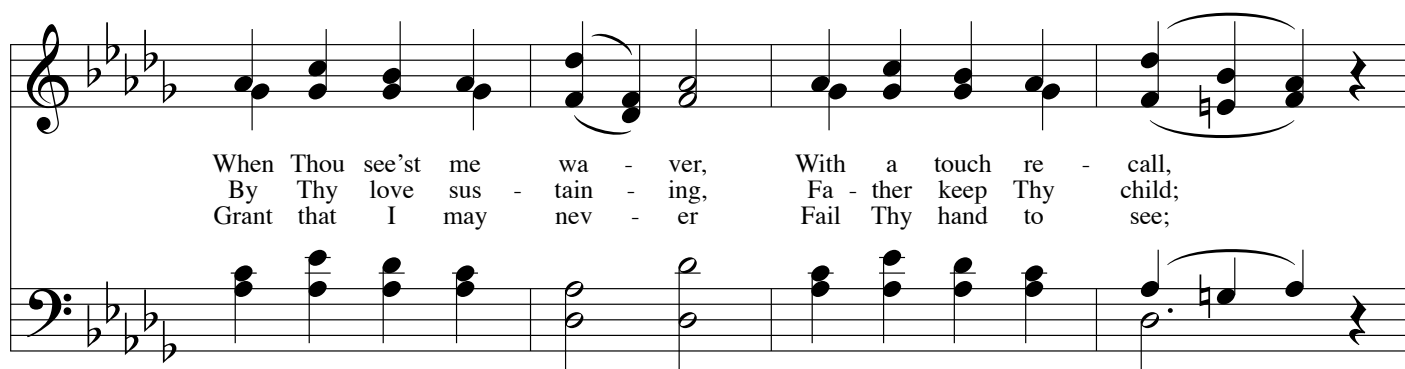
p



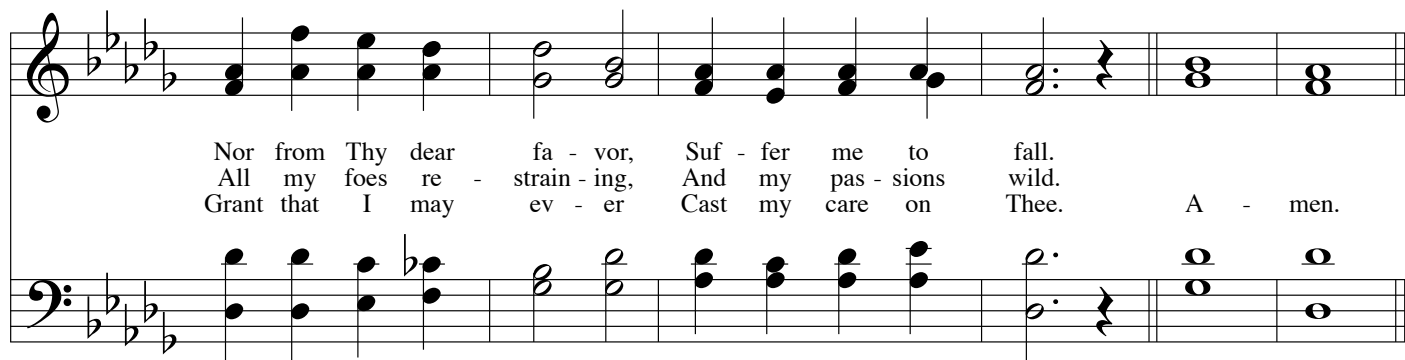
1. In the hour of tri - al, Fa - ther, strength - en me;
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, care, and woe;



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;



When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a touch re - call,
 By Thy love sus - tain - ing, Fa - ther keep Thy child;
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;



Nor from Thy dear fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
 All my foes re - strain - ing, And my pas - sions wild.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. A - men.