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In the hour of trial

Capo 1: A D A A° A E A

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2 With for - bid - den plea - sures would this vain world charm,
3 Should thy mer - cy send me sor - row, toil and woe,
4 When in dust and ash - es to the grave I sink,

D A C^{#m} G^{#7} C^{#m} E⁷

lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
or its sor - did trea - sures spread to work me harm -
or should pain at - tend me on my path be - low,
when heaven's glo - ry flash - es o'er the shelv - ing brink,

A E⁷ A (A° A)

when thou seest me wa - ver, with a look re - call,
bring to my re - mem - brance sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
grant that I may nev - er fail thy hand to see;
on thy truth re - ly - ing through that mor - tal strife,

E A⁷ D A E A E⁷ A

nor for fear or fa - vour suf - fer me to fall.
or, in dark - er sem - blance, cross crowned Cal - va - ry.
grant that I may ev - er cast my cares on thee.
Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, to e - ter - nal life.