



4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Hath gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,

He saved me from my lost es-tate, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how great! His lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how great! He safe-ly leads my soul a-long, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how strong! His lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how strong!

He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how good! His lov-ing kind-ness, lov-ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind-ness, oh how good!