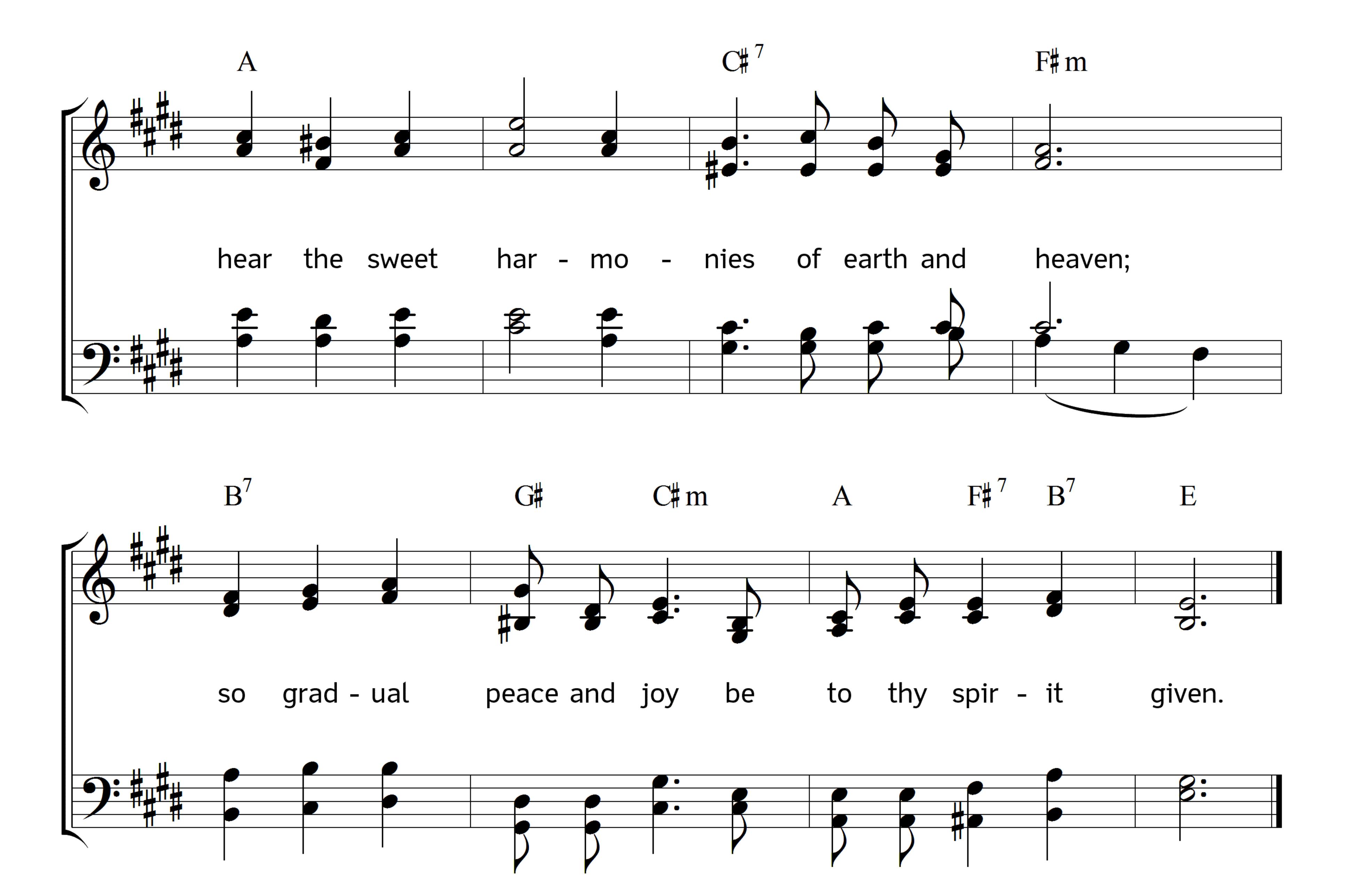
IS ANY AFFLICTED? LET HIM PRAY





- 2. There shall come to thee, thro' the distant shades, joy, sent of him who knows thy every need; take to thy heart his gift: he ne'er upbraids the soul that in her helplessness must plead; each good and perfect gift is from above; God changeth never: he, our God, is ever Love.
- 3. Thy heart, now fluttering like a timid bird, should in the sunlight rise on steadfast wing; thy cry of sharp distress in heaven was heard; shall not the same wide heaven hear thee sing? Shall not the eye that notes the sparrow's fall see thee rejoicing rise, responsive to his call?
- 4. God is not weary; go and rest on him; he gives new strength to them that have no might; power when the heart is faint, the eye is dim, and out of darkness, he commands the light; wait thou on him: there let thy spirit stay; when thou art glad, then sing; art thou afflicted, pray.

Words: Hannah K. Burlingham (adapted). Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1039/