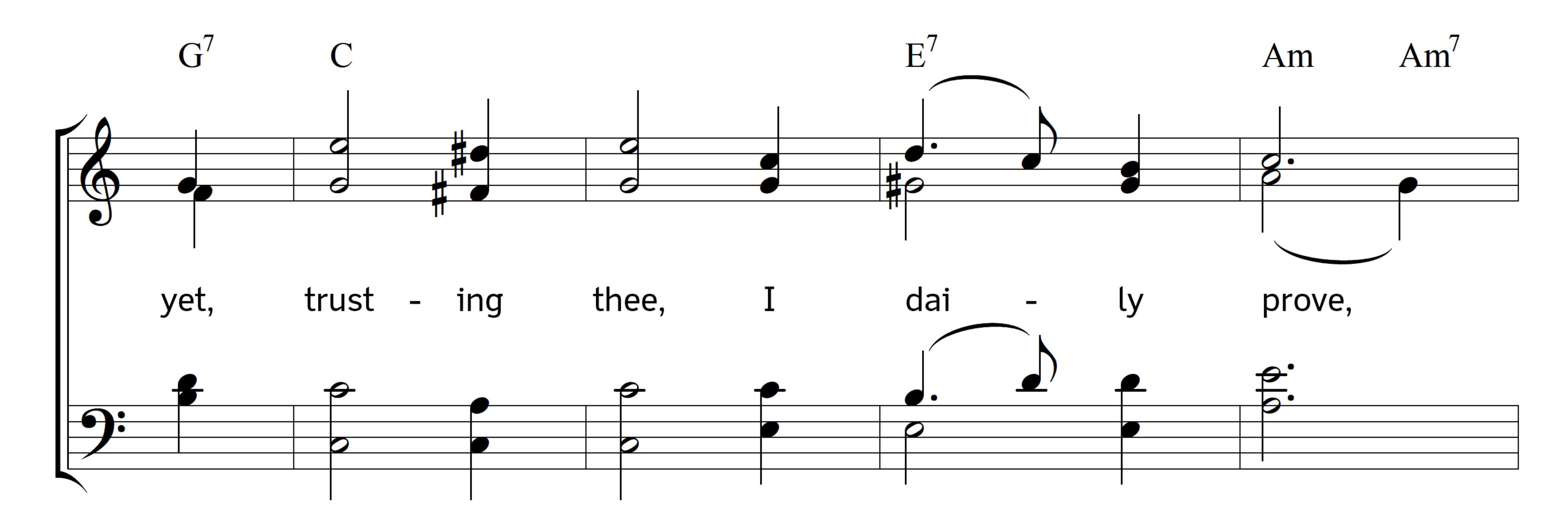
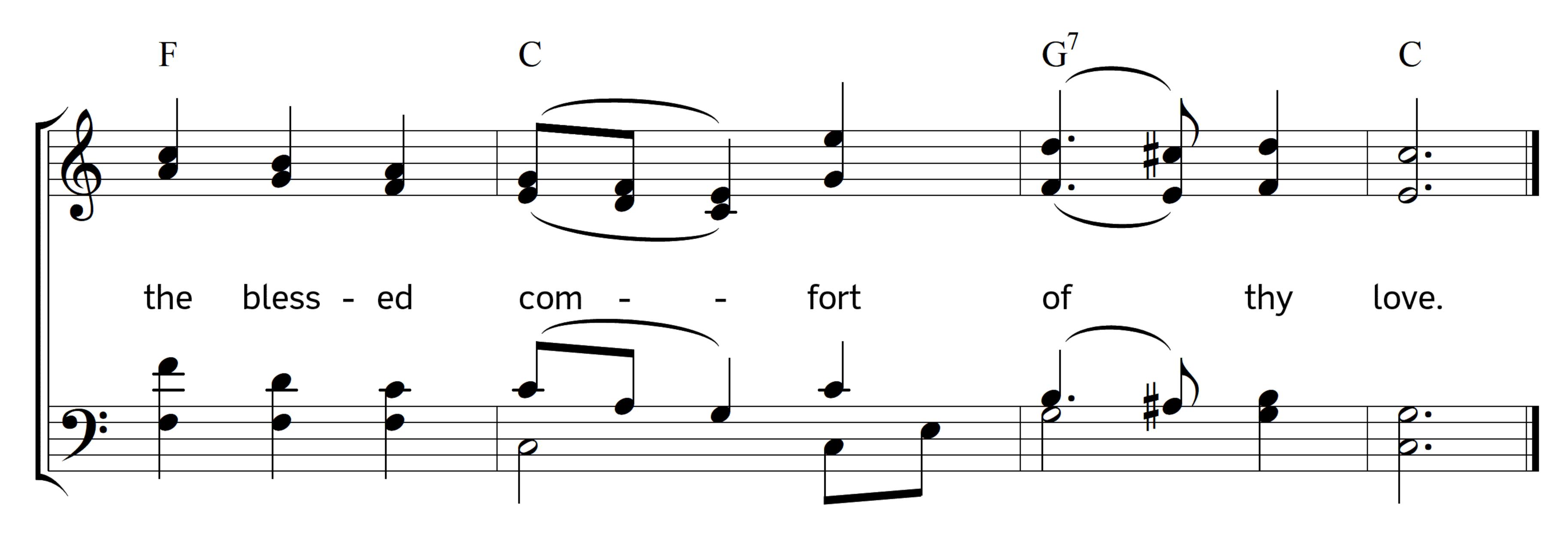
## THE COMFORT OF LOVE







- 2. Low is my heart, and high the tide of troubles which doth round it rise, and drear the prospect far and wide, yet from it I can lift mine eyes, and, resting them on thee, can prove the blessed comfort of thy love.
- 3. Thou art the Rock on which I stand when round me rages life's rough sea, mine anchor, and my shelt'ring hand, the haven where my soul would be; daily I feel, and nightly prove the blessed comfort of thy love.
- 4. O lift me higher, nearer thee, and as I rise more pure and meet,O let my soul's humility make me lie lower at thy feet; less trusting self, the more I prove the blessed comfort of thy love.

- 5. For life is short thy will to do, my loss repair, thy truth regain, and years are fleeting fast, and few the sands that in my glass remain; I must be busy, would I prove all the deep comfort of thy love.
- 6. Grateful my songs arise to thee with morning's dawn, and evening's fall, for thou hast ever been to me my light, my life, mine all in all; my day is night, if thou remove, I have no comfort but thy love.

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