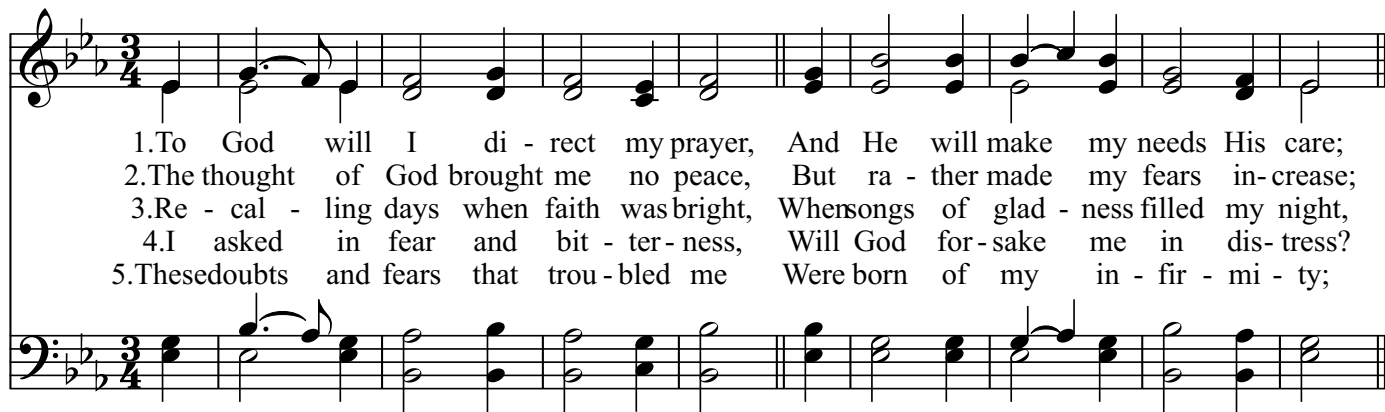


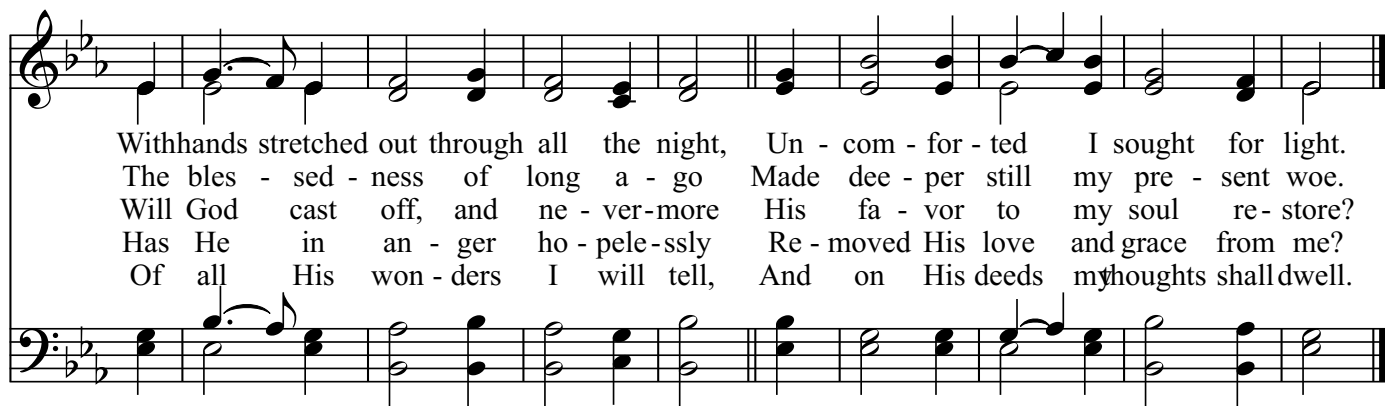
210. Questions and Comfort



1. To God will I di - rect my prayer, And He will make my needs His care;
2. The thought of God brought me no peace, But ra - ther made my fears in - crease;
3. Re - cal - ling days when faith was bright, When songs of glad - ness filled my night,
4. I asked in fear and bit - ter - ness, Will God for - sake me in dis - tress?
5. These doubts and fears that trou - bled me Were born of my in - fir - mi - ty;



I trust Him still, though in my grief No ans - wer yet has brought re - lief;
With sleep - less eyes and speech - less pain My fain - ting spi - rit grieved in vain;
I pon - dered o'er my grie - vous woes And sear - ching ques - tion - ing a - rose:
Shall I His pro - mise faith - less find? Has God for - got - ten to be kind?
Though I am weak, God is most high, And on His good - ness I re - ly;



With hands stretched out through all the night, Un - com - for - ted I sought for light.
The bles - sed - ness of long a - go Made dee - per still my pre - sent woe.
Will God cast off, and ne - ver - more His fa - vor to my soul re - store?
Has He in an - ger ho - pe - lessly Re - moved His love and grace from me?
Of all His won - ders I will tell, And on His deeds my thoughts shall dwell.