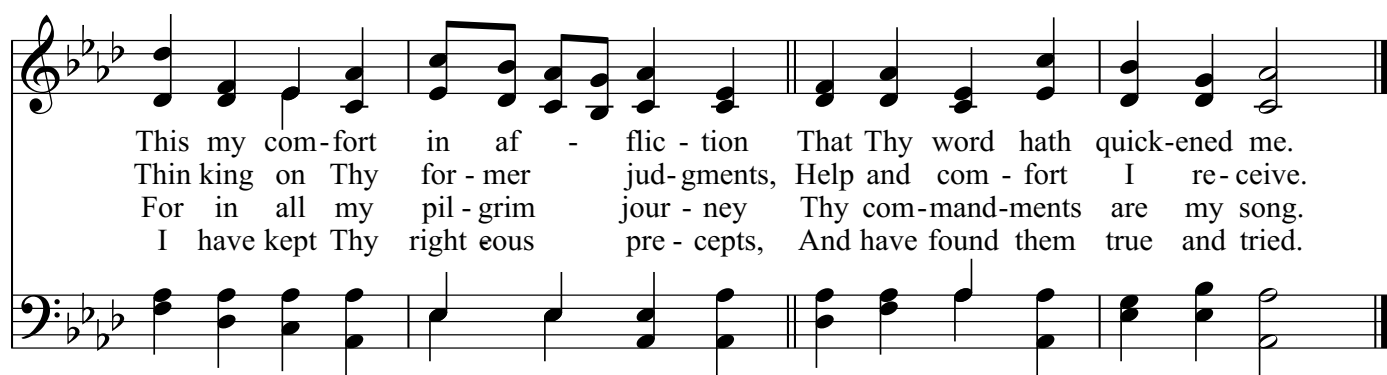


## 327. Comfort in Affliction



1. Lord, Thy word to me re - mem - ber, Thou hast made me hope in Thee;  
2. Mocked by those who are un - right - eous, Still to Thy com - mands I cleave;  
3. Wick - ed men Thy law for - sa - king Stirred my in - dig - na - tion strong,  
4. Thou hast been my me - di - ta - tion And Thy law hath been my guide;



This my com - fort in af - flic - tion That Thy word hath quick - ened me.  
Thin king on Thy for - mer jud - gments, Help and com - fort I re - ceive.  
For in all my pil - grim jour - ney Thy com - mand - ments are my song.  
I have kept Thy right eous pre - cepts, And have found them true and tried.