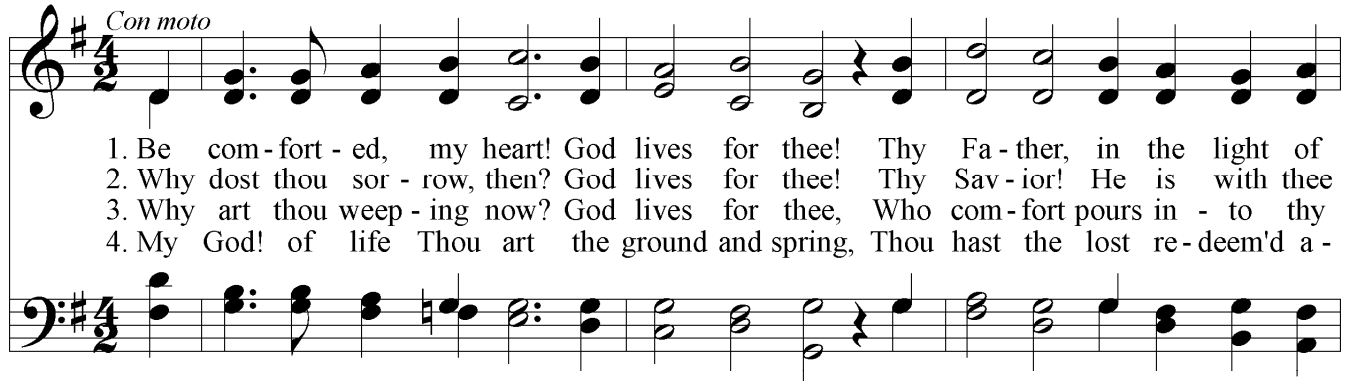


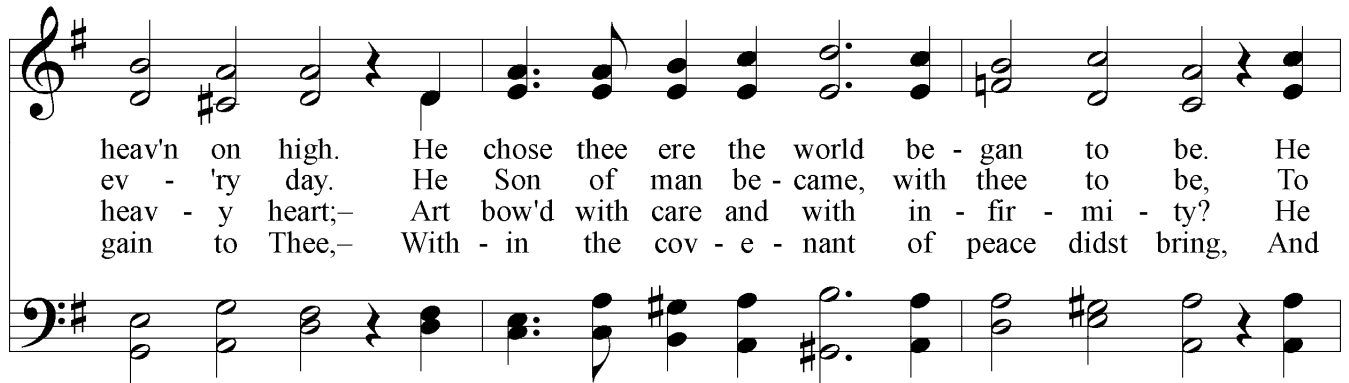
Be Comforted, My Heart

META P. M.


Con moto



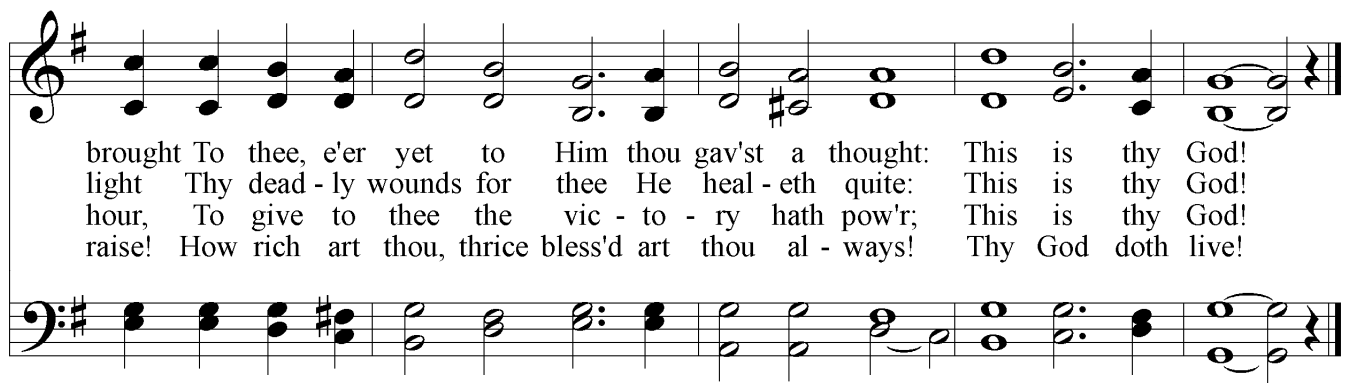
1. Be com-fort-ed, my heart! God lives for thee! Thy Fa-ther, in the light of
2. Why dost thou sor-row, then? God lives for thee! Thy Sav-ior! He is with thee
3. Why art thou weep-ing now? God lives for thee, Who com-fort pours in-to thy
4. My God! of life Thou art the ground and spring, Thou hast the lost re-deem'd a-



heav'n on high. He chose thee ere the world be-gan to be. He
ev-ry day. He Son of man be-came, with thee to be, To
heav-y heart;- Art bow'd with care and with in-fir-mi-ty? He
gain to Thee;- With-in the cov-e-nant of peace didst bring, And



knows thy life, thy weal, thy mis-er-ry! A fa-ther's love, a moth-er's care He
free thee from the curse of sin for aye! At night He died, but in the morn-ing
will re-vive thy faith and strength im-part; The life e-ter-nal, who in death's dark
with the grace of son-ship bless e'en me: O ran-som'd soul, thy hal-le-lu-jahs



brought To thee, e'er yet to Him thou gav'st a thought: This is thy God!
light Thy dead-ly wounds for thee He heal-eth quite: This is thy God!
hour, To give to thee the vic-to-ry hath pow'r; This is thy God!
raise! How rich art thou, thrice bless'd art thou al-ways! Thy God doth live!