

For a Believer in Darkness and Distress. Ps. 42. 6-8

J. Berridge

$\text{♩} = 125$

1. Why so cast down, de - ject-ed soul? A lov - ing Christ is near;
 2. If guil - ty stings thy con - science feel, And pierce thee through and through,
 3. If just - ice draw its flam - ing sword, And seems sin - tent to kill,
 4. Thy soul with tem - pests may be tossed, And Sa - tan sore - ly thrust;

Thy brok - en bones he can make whole, And droop - ing spir - it cheer.
 Yet past back - slid - ings Christ can heal, And love thee free - ly too.
 On Je - sus call, and trust his word, And thou shalt praise him still.
 Yet sure no soul shall e'er be lost Who makes the Lord his trust.

5. Dear Jesus, show thy smiling face,
 And Calvary's peace impart,
 Display the power of saving grace,
 And cheer a troubled heart.

6. Refresh his eye with sweeter light,
 And whisper in his ear,
 "Thy soul is precious in my sight,
 No need thou hast to fear."