INTRO: |*D* | |*G*  | |

VERSE 1:

*D*

Sometimes a light surprises the Christian while he sings;

*D Bm G*

It is the lord who rises with healing in his wings;

D

When comforts are declining, he grants the soul again

*G A Bm D*

A season of clear shining to cheer it after rain.

TURN |*D* | |*G* | |

Verse 2:

In holy contemplation we sweetly then pursue

The theme of God’s salvation and find it ever new

Set free from present sorrow we cheerfully can say—

Let the unknown tomorrow bring with it what it may

\_to TURN

VERSE 3:

No matter what life brings God will surely bear us through

Who gives the lilies clothing will clothe His people too

Beneath the spreading heavens our world is daily fed

And He who feeds the sparrows will give His children bread

\_to TURN

VERSE 4:

The fig tree may not blossom, no grapes the vine may bear

Though all the fields should wither, and worry fill the air

Yet God the same abiding, his praise shall tune my voice

For while in Him confiding I happily rejoice.

\_to OUTRO