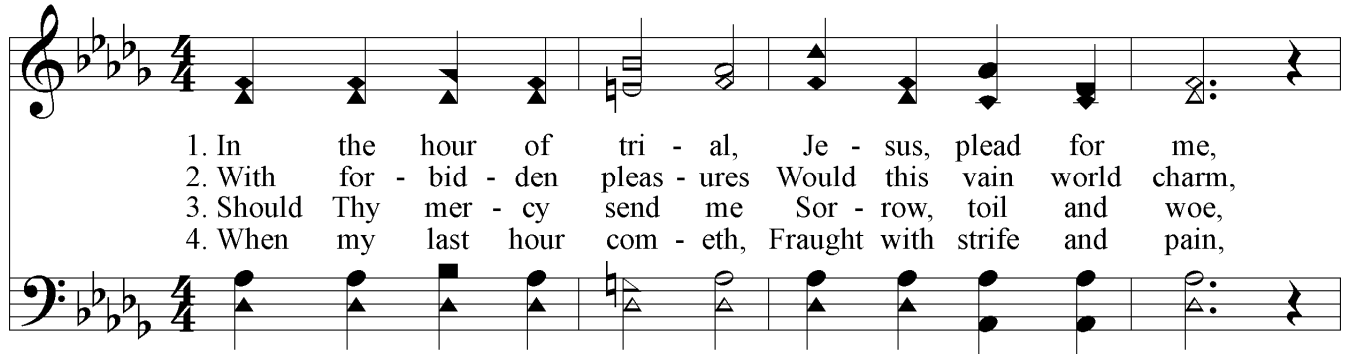
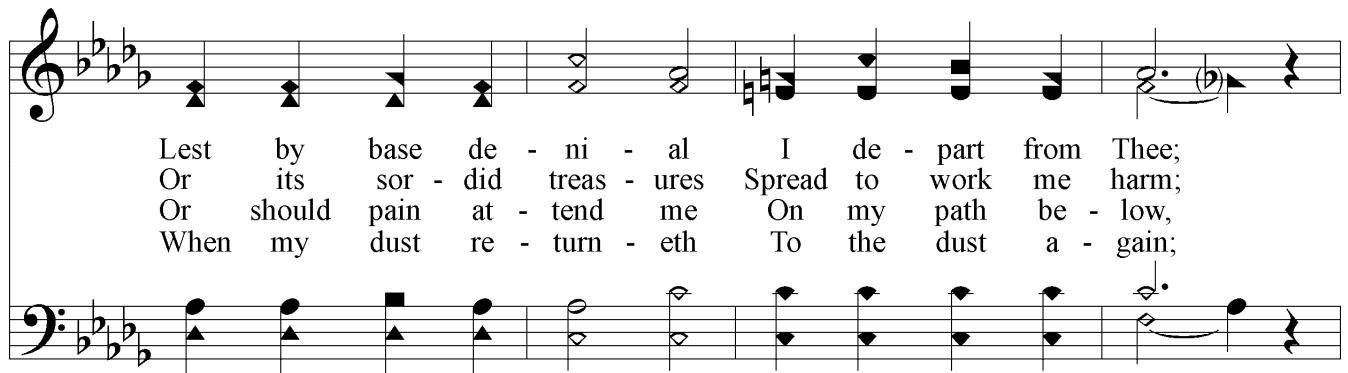


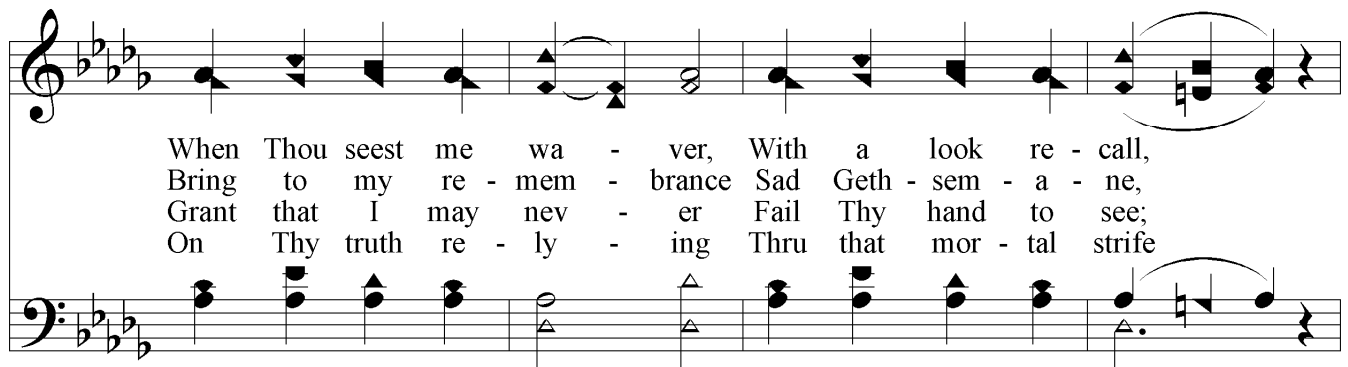
In The Hour Of Trial



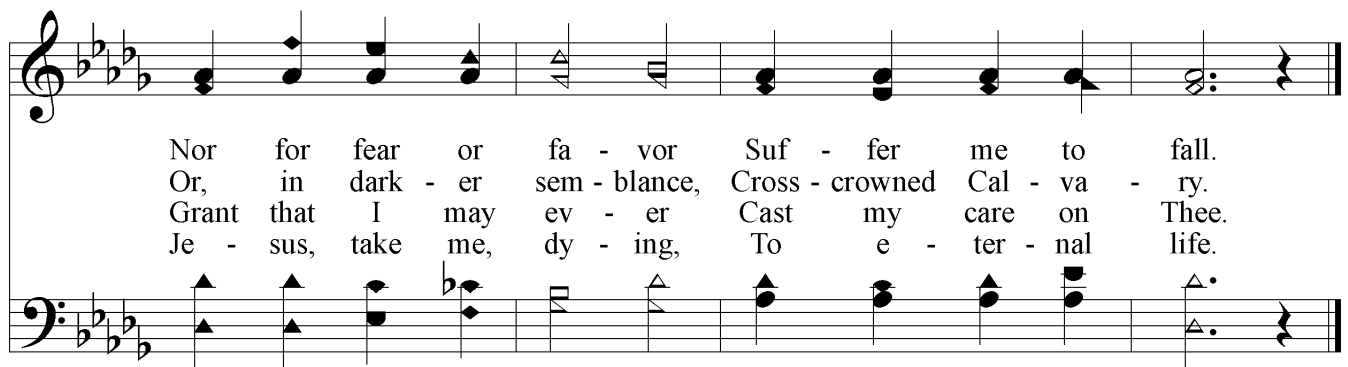
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thru that mor - tal strife



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.