

Oh The Blessed Promise, Given

KNOX 8s & 7s D.



1. Oh, the bless - ed prom - ise, giv - en On the hills of Gal - i - lee
2. Man - y a bro - ken, con - trite spir - it, Lone - ly, sor - row - ing and sad,
3. Ev - 'ry phase of hu - man sor - row Fills the path we tread to day;
4. On the cloud the rain - bow glit - ters, Shines the star of faith a - bove,



To the wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Still is made to you and me.
Felt the might - y con - so - la - tion, Heard the heav'n - ly tid - ings glad;
Harps are hang - ing on the wil - lows, Souls are faint - ing by the way;
God will not for - sake or leave us— Let us trust His truth and love,



Man - y a heart has thrilled to hear it, Man - y a tear been wiped a - way,
And the dy - ing gazed with rap - ture, Trust - ing in the Sav - ior's name,
But there still is balm in Gil - ead, And tho' here on earth we weep,
And be - yond the shin - ing riv - er, We shall bless His ho - ly name;



Man - y a load of sin been lift - ed, Man - y a mid - night turned to day.
On the land of rest and ref - uge, When the Bur - den - Bear - er came.
God with - in the man - y man - sions, Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.
That to bear our sins and sor - rows, Christ, the Bur - den - Bear - er, came.

