

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Verse

C G/B Am Am/G Am/G

Dear re - fuge of my wear - y soul, On
 oh! When gloo - my doubts pre - vail, I
 Thou not bid me seek Thy face, And
 mer - cy seat is o - pen still, Here

5 F G C C G/B

Thee when sor - rows rise On Thee when waves of
 fear to call Thee mine The springs of com - fort
 shall I seek in vain? And can the ear of
 let my soul re - treat With hum - ble hope at -

8 Am Am/G F G C

trou - ble roll, My fain - ting hope re - lies To
 seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline Yet
 sov - ereign grace, Be deaf when I com - plain? No
 - tend Thy will, And wait be - neath Thy feet Thy

12 G C Dm Am

Thee I tell each ri - sing grief, For
 gra - cious God where shall I flee? Thou
 still the ear of sov - ereign grace, At -
 mer - cy seat is o - pen still, Here

15 F G Dm G C G/B

Thou a - lone canst hea - l Thy Word can bring a
 art my on - ly tru - st And still my soul would
 - tends the mour - ner's pray - er Oh may I ev - er
 let my soul re - trea - t With hum - ble hope at -

19 Am Am/G F G C

sweet re - lief, For eve - ry pain I feel But
cleave to Thee Though pro - strate in the dust Hast
find ac - cess, To breathe my sor - rows there Thy
- tend Thy will, And wait be - neath Thy feet