

## Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

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C G/B Am Am/G  
1. Dear refuge of my weary soul,  
F G C  
On Thee, when sorrows rise  
C G/B Am Am/G  
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
F G C  
My fainting hope relies  
G C Dm Am  
To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
F G Dm G  
For Thou alone canst heal  
C G/B Am Am/G  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,  
F G C  
For every pain I feel

2. But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call Thee mine  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline  
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?  
Thou art my only trust  
And still my soul would cleave to Thee  
Though prostrate in the dust

3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,  
And shall I seek in vain?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace,  
Be deaf when I complain?  
No still the ear of sovereign grace,  
Attends the mourner's prayer  
Oh may I ever find access,  
To breathe my sorrows there

4. Thy mercy seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet,  
Thy mercy seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet