

In The Hours

Words by Helen L. Parmelee alt by Kevin Twit, Music by Kevin Twit. © 2007 Kevin Twit Music (ASCAP)

1. In the hours of pain and sorrow, When the world brings
no relief

When the eye is dim and heavy, And the heart oppressed
with grief

While blessings flee, Savior Lord we trust in Thee!

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2. When the snares of death surround us, Pride, ambition,
love of ease

Mammon with her false allurements, Words that flatter,
smiles that please

Then ere we yield, Savior Lord be Thou our shield

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3. When forsaken in distress, Poor despised and tempest-tossed

With no anchor here to stay us, Drifting, sail and rudder lost

Then save us Thou, who trod this earth with weary brow

Then save us Thou, who trod this earth with weary brow

4. Thou the hated and forsaken, Thou the bearer of the cross

Crowned of thorns and mocked and smitten, Counting
earthly gain but loss

When scorned are we, We joy to be the more like Thee

When scorned are we, We joy to be the more like Thee

5. Thou the Father's best beloved, Thou the throned and
sceptered King

Who but Thee should we adoring, All our prayers and
praises bring?

So blessed are we, Savior Lord in loving Thee

So blessed are we, Savior Lord in loving Thee