

# Rays of Comfort

G major. Anne Steele (Psalm 91)

D. Harper, May, 2020

1. When I sur-vey life's var - ied scene, A - midst the darkest hours, Bright rays of com-fort shine be - tween, And thorns are mixed with flowers.

2. This thought can all my fears con - trol, And bid my sor-rows fly; No harm can ev-er reach my soul Be - neath my Fath - er's eye.

3. If pain and sick-ness rend this frame, And life al-most de-part; Is not thy mer-cy still the same To cheer my droop - ing heart.

4. Is bloom-ing health my hap-py share?—O, may I bless my God! Thy good-ness let my song de - clare, And spread thy praise a - broad.