

RAYS OF COMFORT, p. 2

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

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