

HALLELUJAH! PRAISE THE LORD.

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1. In the floods of trib-u-la-tion, While the bil-lows o'er me roll, Je-sus whis-pers con-so-la-tion, And sup-ports my faint-ing soul.
 2. So in dark-est dis-pen-sa-tions Doth my faith-ful Lord ap-pear, With His sweet-est con-so-la-tions To re-an-i-mate and cheer.
 3. Floods of trib-u-la-tion bright-en, Bil-lows still a-round me roar; Those that know not Christ ye fright-en, But my soul de-fies your pow'r.
 4. In the sa-cred page re-cord-ed, Thus the word se-cure-ly stands, Fear not, I'm, in trou-ble, near thee, Nought shall pluck thee from my hands.

Chorus { Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord.
 Sweet af-flic-tion, sweet af-flic-tion, Thus to bring my Sav-ior near. Sweet af-flic-tion, sweet af-flic-tion, Thus to bring my Sav-ior near.