

Hans George Nageli



1. In ev - 'ry try - ing hour, My soul to Je - sus flies; I trust in his al - migh - ty pow'r, When swell - ing bil - lows rise.



2. His com - forts bear me up, I trust a faith - ful God; The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in my Sav - iour's blood.



3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing To our Re - deem - er's name; In joy or sor - row, life or death, His love is still the same.

