

When Trials Come

Words and Music by
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Moderately, with hope (♩ = 100)

B^b E^b A^b6 E^b/B^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G

1. When tri - als come, no long - er fear, for in the pain our God draws near, to
 2. With - in the night I know Your peace; the breath of God brings strength to me, and
 3. I turn to wis - dom not my own for ev - 'ry bat - tle You have known. My
 4. When I am wea - ry with the cost, I see the tri - umph of the cross; So
 5. One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope You called me to and

A^b E^b/G (N.C.) Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bmaj⁷ B^b

fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faith - ful - ness is
 new each morn - ing mer - cy flows, as treas - ures of the dark - ness
 con - fi - dence will rest in You; Your love en - dures; Your ways are
 in its shad - ow I shall run, till You com - plete the work be -
 in Your king - dom paved with gold, I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of

Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bmaj⁷ B^b7 E^b A^badd⁹ A^b/B^b E^b

told; and there His faith - ful - ness is told. 2. With
 grow, as treas - ures of the dark ness grow. 3. I
 good. Your love en - dures; Your ways are good. 4. When
 gun; till You com - plete the work be - gun. 5. One
 old; I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of old.