

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Prayerful ♩ = 112

Music by Matt Merker
Words by Anne Steele

D A/C# D G⁶/B D/A G

1. Dear re - fuge of my wea - ry soul, on Thee, when
 2. But oh! When gloom - y doubts pre - vail, I fear to
 3. Hast Thou not bid my seek Thy face, and shall I
 4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my

D/F# A^{sus} A D A/C# D

sor - rows rise, on Thee, when waves of
 call Thee mine; the springs of com - fort
 seek in vain? And can the ear of
 soul re - treat; with hum - ble hope at -

G⁶/B D/A D/F# G A^{sus} A D

trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies.
 seem to fail and all my hopes de - cline.
 sov - 'reign grace be deaf when I com - plain?
 tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

D A/C# Bm Bm/A G D/F#

To Thee I tell each ri - sing grief, for
 Yet gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou
 No, still the ear of sov - 'reign grace at -
 Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here