

In the Hour of Trial

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1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleasures would this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me sor - row, toil and woe,
4. When my last hour com - eth, fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did treasures spread to work me harm,
Or should pain at - tend me on my path be - low,
When my dust re - turn - eth to the dust a - gain,

When Thou seest me wa - ver, with a look re - call,
Bring to my re - membrance sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er fail Thy hand to see;
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, through that mor - tal strife,

Nor for fear or fa - vor suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er semblance, crosscrowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, to e - ter - nal life.