

1. O my soul, what means this sad-ness? Where - fore art thou thus cast down? Let thy grief be turned to glad-ness,
 2. What though Sa - tan's strong temp - ta - tions Vex and grieve thee day by day; And thy sin - ful in - cli - na-tions,
 3. Though ten thou - sand ills be - set thee, From with - out and from with - in; Je - sus saith he'll ne'er for - get thee,
 4. Though dis - tress - es now at - tend thee, And thou tread'st the thorn - y road; His right hand shall still de - fend thee,

Bid thy rest - less fears be - gone; Look to Je - sus, Look to Je - sus, And re - jice in his dear name.
 Oft - en fill thee with dis - may; Thou shalt con - quer, Thou shalt con - quer, Through the Lamb's re - deem - ing blood.
 But will save from hell and sin, He is faith - ful, He is faith - ful, to per - form his gra - cious word.
 Soon he'll bring thee home to God: There-fore praise him— There-fore praise him— Praise the great Re - deem - er's name.