

## DISTRESS. L.M.

"Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses." -- Ps. 107:6.

E Minor Anne Steele, 1760.

Southern Harmony, 1835.

1. So fades the love-ly blooming flow'r, Frail, smil-ing sol-ace of an hour; So soon our tran-sient com-forts fly, And pleasure on-ly blooms to die. die.

2. Is there no kind, no heal-ing art To soothe the an-guish of the heart? Spir-it of grace, be ev-er nigh; Thy com-forts are not made to die. die.

3. Let gen-tle pa-tience smile on pain, Till dy-ing hope re-vives a-gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, And faith points upward to the sky. sky.