From Deep Distress

(Distress. L.M.)

Adapted and arranged from
Southern Harmony - 1854
p. 22

From 'Hymns for Those who Keep the Commandments of God and the faith of Jesus' - Steam press of the Review and Herald Office, Battle Creek, Michigan - 1861 - p.187

© Terry Blackburn, 1995
ap-proach thy face,       And hope and love, as well as fear.

As the be-knight-ed pil-grims wait,   And long and wish for break-ing day.

So waits soul be-fore thy gate;   When will my God his face-dis-play

My trust is fixed up-on thy word,    Nor shall I
trust thy word in vain; Let mourning souls address the Lord, And find relief from all their pain.

His love is great, and large his grace, Through the redemption of his Son; He turns our feet from sinful ways, And pardons what our hands have done.