

# DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL

VERSE 1      C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      C/E      Gsus      G  
Dear refuge of my weary soul, on Thee, when sorrows rise,  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll, my fainting hope relies.  
Am      G      F      C/E      F      Am7      Gsus      G  
To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone canst heal;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief for every pain I feel.

VERSE 2      C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      C/E      Gsus      G  
But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
The springs of comfort seem to fail and all my hopes decline.  
Am      G      F      C/E      F      Am7      Gsus      G  
Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
And still my soul would cleave to Thee though prostrate in the dust.

VERSE 3      C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      C/E      Gsus      G  
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
And can the ear of sov'reign grace be deaf when I complain?  
Am      G      F      C/E      F      Am7      Gsus      G  
No, still the ear of sov'reign grace attends the mourner's prayer;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
Oh, may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

VERSE 4      C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      C/E      Gsus      G  
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
With humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet.  
Am      G      F      C/E      F      Am7      Gsus      G  
Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat;  
C      G/B      F/A      C/G      F      G      C  
With humble hope attend thy will, and wait beneath thy feet.