

# God the Only Refuge of the Troubled Mind

Text: Anne Steele  
Music: Andrea Tisher

Fm Db7 Fm

8 Db7 Fm Db7

Dear ref - uge of my wear - y soul,  
To thee I tell each ris - ing grief,  
Yet gra - cious God, where shall I flee?

12 Bbm Csus

On thee, when sor - rows rise;  
For thou a - lone canst heal;  
Thou art my on - ly trust,

16 C Fm Db7

On thee, when waves of trou - ble roll,  
Thy word can my soul bring a sweet re - lief,  
But still my soul would cleave to thee,

20 Bbm Csus Fm

My faint - ing hope re - lies.  
For ev' - ry pain I feel.  
Though pro - strate in the dust

24 Db Eb

While hope re - vives, though prest \_\_\_\_\_ with fears, -  
But oh! when gloom - y me doubts \_\_\_\_\_ pre - vail, -  
Hast thou not bid me seek \_\_\_\_\_ thy face? -

28 Fm Db Cm

— And I can say, \_\_\_\_\_ my God,  
— I fear to call \_\_\_\_\_ thee mine;  
— And shall I seek \_\_\_\_\_ in vain?

32 D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

Be - neath thy feet I spread my cares, —  
 The springs of com - fort seem to fail, —  
 And can the ear of sov' - reign grace —

36 F m B<sup>b</sup>m C sus F m

— And pour my woes — a - broad.  
 — And all my hopes — de - cline.  
 — be deaf when I — com - plain?

40 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G D<sup>b</sup>

No, still the ear of sov' - reign grace — At - tends — the mourn -

46 A<sup>b</sup>/C E<sup>b</sup>sus E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G

- er's prayer; — O may I ev - er find — ac -

52 B<sup>b</sup>m C sus C F m 2

- cess, To breathe my sor - rows there. —

58 F m D<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m

Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still; Here let my soul —

64 E<sup>b</sup>2 F m D<sup>b</sup>7

— re treat, With hum ble hope at - tend thy will,

70 B m C sus F m 3

And wait be - neath — thy feet.