

Preparation Music

When Trials Come

1. When tri - als come, no long - er fear, for in the pain, our
2. With - in the night, I know Your peace; the breath of God brings
3. I turn to wis - dom not my own, for ev - 'ry bat - tle
4. When I am wea - ry with the cost, I see the tri - umph
5. One day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope you've

God draws near to fire a faith worth more than gold
strength to me and new each morn - ing mer - cies flow,
You have known, My con - fi - dence will rest in You;
of the cross, So in its sha - dow I shall run,
called me to, And in your King - dom paved with gold,

And there his faith - ful - ness is told;
As trea - sures of the dark - ness grow;
Your love en - dures, Your ways are good;
'Til He com - pletes the work be - gun;
I'll praise your faith - ful - ness of old;

And there his faith - ful - ness is told.
As trea - sures of the dark - ness grow.
Your love en - dures, Your ways are good.
'Til He com - pletes the work be - gun.
I'll praise your faith - ful - ness of old.