

1. In the floods of trib - u - la - tion, While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 2. Thus the li - on yields me hon - ey, From the eat - er food is given;
 3. 'Mid the gloom, the viv - id light - nings With in - creas - ing bright - ness play,
 4. So, in dark - est dis - pen - sa - tions Doth my faith - ful Lord ap - pear,

SWEET AFFLICTION—Continued

177

Je - sus whis - pers con - so - la - tion, And sup - ports my faint - ing soul; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.
 Stength-ened thus I still press for - ward Sing - ing as I wade to heaven, Sweet af - flic - tion, Sweet af - flic - tion, And my sins are all for - given.
 'Mid the thornbrake beau - teous flow - rets Look more beau - ti - ful and gay; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.
 With his rich - est con - so - la - tion, To re - an - i - mate and cheer; Sweet af - flic - tion, Sweet af - flic - tion, Thus to bring my Sa - vior near.