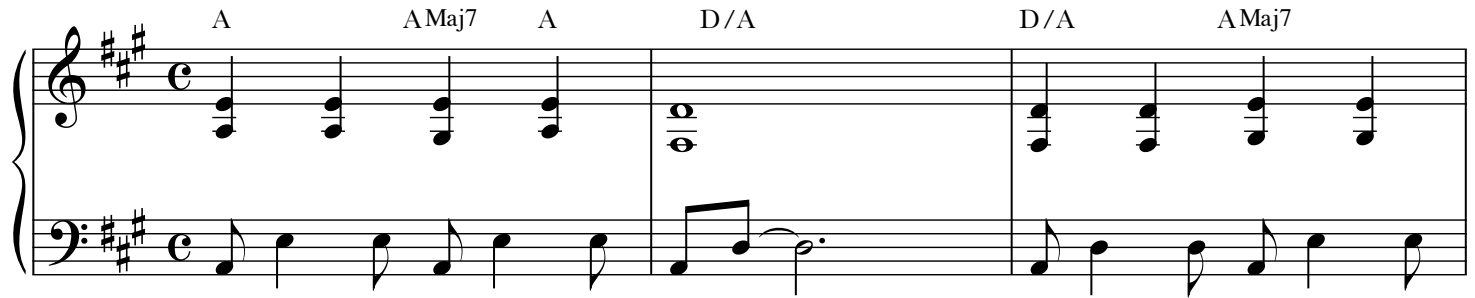


O Heart Bereaved and Lonely

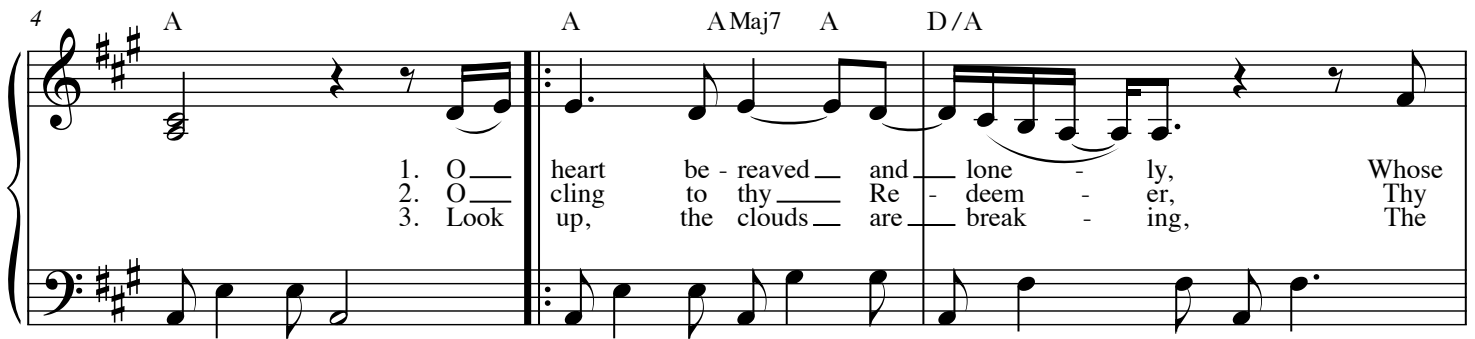
Words by Fanny Crosby
Music by Christopher Miner
Arranged by Joel Littlepage

A A Maj7 A D/A D/A A Maj7



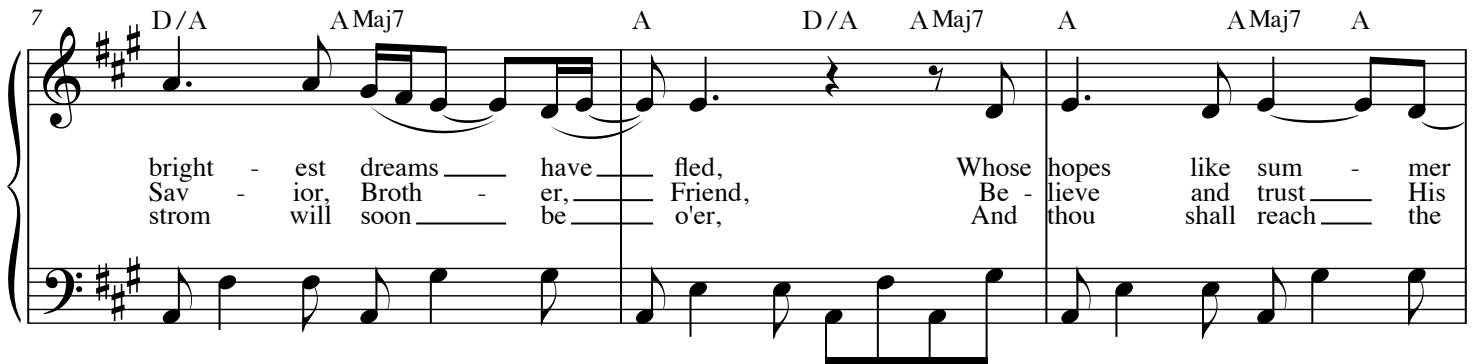
4 A A A Maj7 A D/A

1. O heart be-reaved and lone-ly, Whose
2. O cling to thy Re-deem-er, Thy
3. Look up, the clouds are break-ing, The



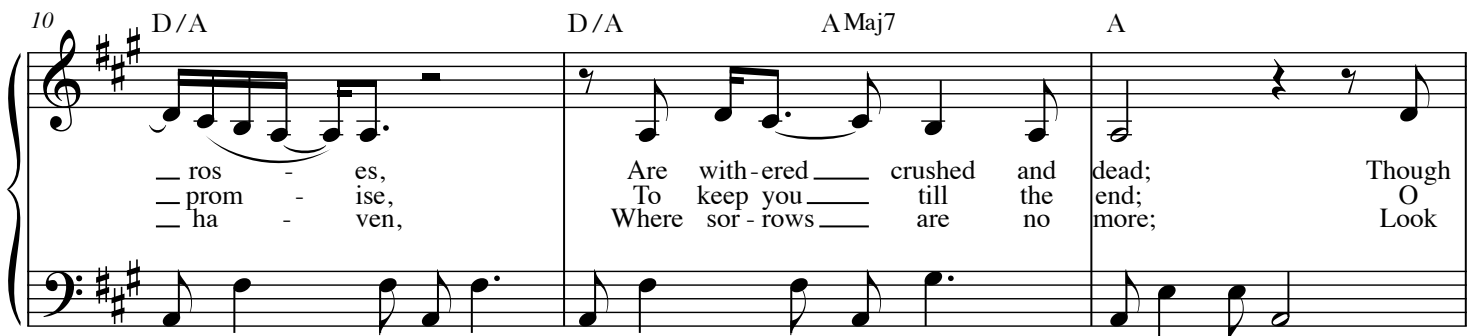
7 D/A A Maj7 A D/A A Maj7 A A Maj7 A

bright-est dreams have fled, Whose hopes like sum-mer
Sav-ior, Broth-er, Friend, Be-lieve and trust His
strom will soon be o'er, And thou shall reach the



10 D/A D/A A Maj7 A

—ros-es, Are with-ered crushed and dead; Though
—prom-ise, To keep you till the end; O
—ha-ven, Where sor-rows are no more; Look



13 A A aug D/A D/A AMaj7

link watch up, by and be link wait not be with dis - bro pa - ken, tience, aged; And Trust tears ques - on, un - seen what - e'er may you be -

16 A D/A AMaj7 A AMaj7 A D/A

- fall, will, fall, Look up His arms Re - mem - ber, a - mid thy sor - row, of love and mer - cy, O re - mem - ber,

19 D/A AMaj7 A AMaj7 A D/A D/A AMaj7 A

To Him who knows it all. Are round a - bout thee still. Thy Sav - ior knows it all. 2. O 3. Look