

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

When the cares of my heart are many, Your consolations cheer my soul. Psalm 94:19

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as whole, half, quarter, and eighth notes, rests, and bar lines. There are also some decorative flourishes and ties in the piano part.

1. Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, on
2. But oh! When gloom - y doubts pre - vail, I
3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and
4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here

Thee, when sor - rows rise, on Thee, when waves of
fear to call Thee mine; the springs of com - fort
shall I seek in vain? And can the ear of
let my soul re - treat; with hum - ble hope at -

trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies.
seem to fail, and all my hopes de - cline.
sov - 'reign grace be deaf when I com - plain?
tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, for
Yet gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou
No, still the ear of sov - 'reign grace at -
Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here

TEXT: Anne Steele, 1791

MUSIC: Matt Merker

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Thou a - lone can heal; Thy Word can bring a
 art my on - ly trust; and still my soul would
 tends the mourn - er's prayer; O may I ev - er
 let my soul re - treat; with hum - ble hope at -

sweet re - lief for eve - ry pain I feel.
 cleave to Thee, though pros - trate in the dust.
 find ac - cess to breathe my sor - rows there.
 tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

O Father, You Are Sovereign

"I know that You can do all things, and that no purpose of Yours can be thwarted." Job 42:2

1. O Father, You are sovereign in all the worlds You made;
 Your mighty word was spoken, and light and life obeyed.
 Your voice commands the seasons and bounds the ocean's shore,
 sets stars within their courses and stills the tempests' roar.
2. O Father, You are sovereign in all affairs of man;
 no pow'rs of death or darkness can thwart Your perfect plan.
 All chance and change transcending, supreme in time and space,
 You hold Your trusting children secure in Your embrace.
3. O Father, You are sovereign, the Lord of human pain,
 transforming earthly sorrows to gold of heav'nly gain.
 All evil over-ruling, as none but Conqu'ror could,
 Your love pursues its purpose—our souls' eternal good.
4. O Father, You are sovereign! We see You dimly now,
 but soon before Your triumph earth's every knee shall bow.
 With this glad hope before us, our faith springs up anew:
 our sovereign Lord and Savior, we trust and worship You!