

# 83. THE PENITENT'S CONFLICT

50, 154, 178.

1. Life has be - come so gloom - y, So  
 2. We bear for Him a long - ing When  
 3. Thus we can feel how griev - ous Life  
 4. The Lord at all times choos - es The

griev - ous is our woe, As if the  
 left a - lone, op - pressed; If we could  
 with - out His God gifts would be; How wretch - ed  
 time His gifts to share; He sends a

Lord in heav - en, No spark of love would  
 but em - brace Him, For - ev - er hold Him  
 and how help - less, How full of pov - er -  
 ray of sol - ace To ban - ish grief and

show. As yet no par - don giv - en, Earth  
 fast! With weep - ing pleas and wres - tles, As  
 ty, He here would starve and fam - ish If  
 care; He pours His gen - tle bless - ing In -

can no peace af - ford; Yet wea - ry hours thus  
 Ja - cob moved in soul, Un - til we win the  
 not our weep - ing soul The Lord in love would  
 to the with - 'ring heart, And leads thru gloom and

striv - en Are bless - ings from the Lord.  
 con - flict, And faith shall make us whole.  
 nour - ish, Would com - fort and con - sole.  
 sad - ness To bright ways heav - en - ward.

5. Our hearts would prove unfaithful,  
 Would tire of Jesus' love,  
 If He the heavy burden  
 'Neath which on earth He strove  
 For us and our transgressions  
 In His meek lowliness,  
 Should not lay on our shoulders  
 To share His sore distress.
  
6. Therefore, learn thou His guidance  
 Meekly to understand,  
 When times of gloom and sadness  
 Befall thee in this land.  
 Soon shall descend from heaven  
 His rich grace, as the dew,  
 And make the dreary desert  
 A meadow green and new.