

In the Furnace of Thy Love

Wherefore doth a living man complain? Lam. 3:39

He knoweth the way that I take: when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold. Job 23:10

1. Why should a mortal man complain At his trials in this wicked world?
2. Oh, why should any one oppressed For - get the promise of our God!
3. Oh, who would cast a - way the gold We've gath - ered in the fur-nace flame!

Nay, let us thank God's ho - ly name For all His love o'er us un - furled.
To thee each prov - i - dence is blest If in love thou bear the chas - t'ning rod.
And who would wish a - gain the dross Here purged in our Re - deem - er's name?

Refrain

O Je - sus, bear our souls a - bove Each wave of trou - ble that we meet;
yes, bear our souls a - bove that we meet;

Then in the fur-nace of Thy love We'll sing Thy praise with joy com - plete!