

Lord, Our Sore Hearts Bending

*The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. Job 1:21
Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. Lam. 3:32*

1. Lord, our sore hearts bend - ing At Thy gates to - day,
2. Scarce in - to our keep - ing Was this bun - dle tucked.
3. Ten - der is Thy prun - ing, Though it slic - es deep.
4. Death can have no vic - t'ry; Grave can hold no sting.

Suf - fer all Thy rend - ing, And in still - ness say, "Yea,
Un - der - stand our weep - ing—Dreams so quick - ly plucked! Yet
Taut Thy heav'n - ly tun - ing, Yet Thy mu - sic sweet. Ah,
Fath - er, all Thy small ones Rest be - neath Thy wing! For

Refrain

Thou, Lord, giv - est. Thou, Lord, tak - est. Bless - ed be Thy name.