Afflictions Do Not Come Alone

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Afflictions do not come a- lone,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
A voice at- tends the rod; By both he

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
to his saints is known, A Father

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
and a God!

The other verses

2 Let not my children slight the stroke
I for chastisement send;
Nor faint beneath my kind rebuke,
For still I am their friend.

3 The wicked I perhaps may leave
Awhile, and not reprove;
But all the children I receive
I scourge, because I love.

4 If therefore you were left without
This needful discipline;
You might, with cause, admit a doubt,
If you, indeed, were mine.

5 Shall earthly parents then expect
Their children to submit?
And wilt not you, when I correct,
Be humbled at my feet?

6 To please themselves they oft chastise,
And put their sons to pain;
But you are precious in my eyes,
And shall not smart in vain.

7 I see your hearts, at present, filled
With grief, and deep distress;
But soon these bitter seeds shall yield
The fruits of righteousness.

8 Break through the clouds, dear Lord, and shine!
Let us perceive thee nigh!
And to each mourning child of thine
These gracious words apply.

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