When in Thine Hour of Conflict, Lord

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  When    in thine hour of          conflict, Lord, The

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  tempter to thy            soul was nigh, Or

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  when that bitter          cup was poured In

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  thy deep garden           agony,
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The other verses

2 Not then, when uttermost thy need,
Seemed light across thy soul to break;
No seraph form was seen to speed,
Nor yet the voice of comfort spake;

3 Till, by thine own triumphant word,
The victory over ill was won;
Until the voice of faith was heard,
"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done!"

4 Lord, bring those precious moments back,
When fainting against sin we strain;
Or in thy counsels fail to track
Aught but the present grief and pain.

5 In weakness, help us to contend;
In darkness, yield to God our will;
And true hearts, faithful to the end,
Cheer by thine holy angels still!

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.