



When Thou Passest Through The Waters

Is there any heart discouraged
As it journeys on its way?
Does there seem to be more darkness
Than there is of sunny day?
Oh, it's hard to learn the lesson,
As we pass beneath the rod,
That the sunshine and the shadow
Serve alike the will of God;
But there comes a world of promise
Like the promise in the bow--
That however deep the waters,
They shall never overflow.

When the flesh is worn and weary,
And the spirit is depressed,
And temptations sweep upon it,
Like a storm on ocean's breast,
There's a haven ever open
For the tempest-driven bird;
There's a shelter for the tempted
In the promise of the Word;
For the standard of the Spirit
Shall be raised against the foe,
And however deep the waters,
They shall never overflow.

When a sorrow comes upon you
That no other soul can share,
And the burden seems too heavy
For the human heart to bear,
There is One whose grace can comfort
If you'll give Him an abode;
There's a Burden-Bearer ready
If you'll trust Him with your load;
For the precious promise reaches
To the depth of human woe,
That however deep the waters,
They shall never overflow.

When the sands of life are ebbing
And I know that death is near;
When I'm passing through the valley,
And the way seems dark and drear;
I will reach my hand to Jesus,
In His bosom I shall hide,
And 'twill only be a moment
Till I reach the other side;
It is then the fullest meaning
Of the promise I shall know.
"When thou passest through the waters,
They shall never overflow."

... Unknown