

Preparation Music

My Times of Sorrow and of Joy

1. My times of sor - row and of joy,
2. If Thou should'st take them all a - way,
3. Nor would I drop a mur - m'ring word,
4. What is the world with all its store?
5. Here per - fect bliss can ne'er be found,

great God, are in thy hand;
yet would I not re - pine;
tho' the whole world were gone,
'Tis but a bit - ter - sweet;
the hon - ey's mix'd with gall;

My choic - est com - forts come from Thee,
Be - fore they were pos - sess'd by me,
But seek en - dur - ing hap - pi - ness
When I at - tempt to pluck the rose,
Midst chang - ing scenes and dy - ing friends,

and go at Thy com - mand.
they were en - tire - ly Thine.
in Thee, and Thee a - lone.
a prick - ing thorn I meet.
be Thou my all in all.

Words: Benjamin Beddome, (1778); Music: "St. Columba," Traditional Irish Arrangement, Public Domain