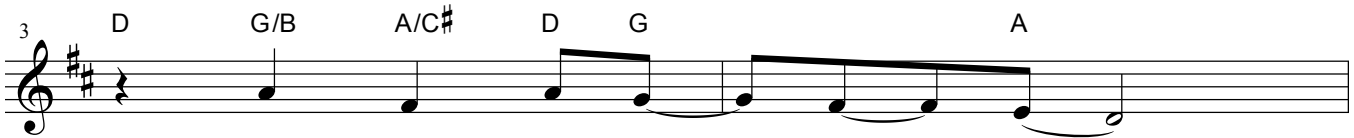


SOMETIMES A LIGHT SURPRISES

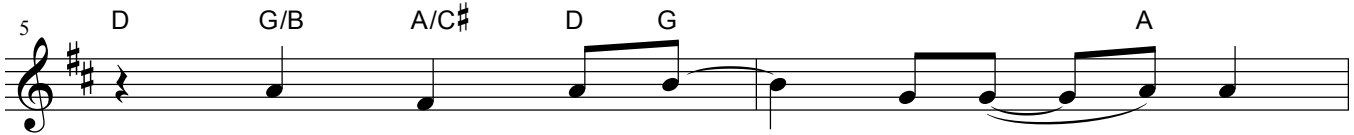
Words by William Cowper
 Alt. by Kevin Twit
 Music by Kevin Twit



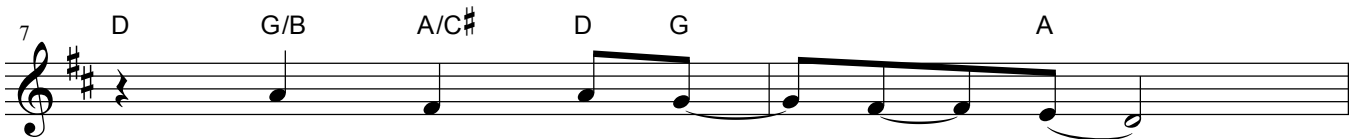
1. Some - times a light sur - pri - ses,
 2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion,
 3. To - morrow can bring us no - thing,
 4. Though vine nor fig - tree nei - ther,



The Chris - tian while he sings
 We sweet - ly then pur - sue
 But He will bear fruit us should
 Their won - ted fruit should bear



It is the Lord who ri - ses,
 The theme of the God's sal - va - tion,
 Who gives all the li - es clo - thing,
 Though all the fields should wi - ther,



With heal - ing in His wings
 And find it ev - er new
 Will clothe His peo - ple too
 Nor flocks or herds be there



When com - forts are de - cli - ning,
 Set free from pre - sent sor - row,
 Be - neath the spread - ing hea - vens,
 Yet God the same a - bi - ding,

11 G A

He grants the soul a - gain
 We cheer - ful - ly can - say
 No crea - ture shall but tune is my fed
 His praise shall tune my voice

13 D G/B A/C# D G A

A sea - son of clear shi - ning,
 Let the un - known to - mor - row,
 And He who feeds the ra - vens,
 For while in Him con - fi - ding,

15 D G A D

To cheer it af - ter rain
 Bring with it what chil - dren may
 Will I give can - not but re - bread
 I can - not but re - bread joy!

17 D G/B A/C# D G A D G A D

21 D G/B A/C# D G A D G A D