

DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL

Words by Anne Steele
Music by Kevin Twit
G/B

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The middle staff is a bass clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The bottom staff is a bass clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (4/4). The music is divided into sections by vertical bar lines and measures. The first section starts with a measure of rest followed by a single note. The second section begins with a measure of two notes in Am/G, followed by a measure in F, then G, then C, then C, then G/B. The lyrics for this section are:

1. Dear re - fuge of my
2. But oh! When gloo - my
3. Hast Thou not bid me
4. Thy mer - cy seat is

The third section starts with a measure of two notes in Am, followed by a measure in Am/G, then a measure in F, then G, then C, then C. The lyrics for this section are:

wear - y soul, On Thee when sor - rows - rise On Thee when waves of
doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee - mine The springs of com - fort
seek Thy face, And shall I seek in - vain? And can the ear of
o - pen still, Here let my soul re - treat With hum - ble hope at -

The fourth section starts with a measure of two notes in Am, followed by a measure in Am/G, then a measure in F, then G, then C. The lyrics for this section are:

trou - ble roll, My fain - ting hope re - lies To
seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline Yet
sov - ereign grace, Be deaf when I com - plain? No
tend Thy will, And wait be - neath Thy feet Thy

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Thee I tell each ri - sing grief,
gra - cious God where shall I flee?
still the ear of sov - ereign grace,
mer - cy seat is o - pen still,

For Thou a - lone canst
Thou art my on - ly
At - tends the mour - ner's
Here let my soul re -

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hea - st Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief,
tru - st And still my soul would cleave to Thee
pray - er Oh may I ev - er find ac - cess,
tre a - t With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will,

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- For eve - ry pain I feel 2. But
- Though pro - strate in the dust 3. Hast
- To breathe my sor - rows there 4. Thy
- And wait be - neath Thy feet.

1,2,3 4
C C