

Hymns'14.9.4

When Praise Is Silenced By Our Cares

“...and God himself will be with them;...mourning and crying and pain will be no more.” (Rev. 21:3b,4b)

When praise is silenced by our cares,
when pain erodes our trust,
when creeds and prayers seem powerless
we feel we are but dust.

Refrain:

That is the very time to sing

to lift our hearts in faith.

O come and join in Christian song

and touch God's healing grace.

It may be us or one we love
enduring deep despair,
whose pain may threaten life-long faith,
whose soul may gasp for air.

Though grief may come to crush our hope
or pain be unrelieved,
our Lord who has endured the worst
can still be loved, believed.

Words: R. Frederick Crider ©2014 All rights reserved. Scripture: Rev. 21:3-5a NRSV PROMISED LAND

*Suggested Tune: Promised Land CM w/refrain, The Southern Harmony, 1835; arr. by Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1895
(cf. "On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand" #724 UMH) CM (86.86) with Ref.*

