

When Trials Come

Words and music written by Keith & Kristyn Getty

Moderately, with hope (♩ = 100)

B^b E^b A^b6 E^b/B^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G

1. When tri - als come, no long - er fear, for in the pain our God draws near, to in the night I know Your peace; the breath of God brings strength to me, and turn to wis - dom not my own for ev - 'ry bat - tle You have known. My I am wea - ry with the cost, I see the tri - umph of the cross; So day all things will be made new; I'll see the hope You called me to and

A^b E^b/G (N.C.) Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bmaj⁷ B^b

fire a faith worth more than gold; and there His faith - ful - ness is new each morn - ing mer - cy flows, as treas - ures of the dark - ness con - fi - dence will rest in You; Your love en - dures; Your ways are in its shad - ow I shall run, till You com - plete the work be - in Your king - dom paved with gold, I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of

Cm⁷ E^b/G A^bmaj⁷ B^b7 | 1.-4. E^b A^badd⁹ A^b/B^b | 5. E^b

told; and there His faith - ful - ness is told. 2. With - grow, as treas - ures of the dark ness grow. 3. I - good. Your love en - dures; Your ways are good. 4. When gun; till You com - plete the work be - gun. 5. One - old; I'll praise Your faith - ful - ness of old.