

He Restoreth My Soul

Mansfield

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The
The Lord be - held my sore dis - tress, He bode my pains re - move, Re -
I love the Lord, He heard my cries, And pit - ied ev - ery groan, Long
My God hath saved my soul from death, And dried my fal - ling tears, Now

glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights, In dark - est shades, if
- turn my soul to God thy rest, For thou hast known his love. The gates of the de -
as I live when troub - les rise, I'll has - ten to His throne.
to his praise I'll spend my breath, And my re - main - ing years.

he ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun, He is my soul's bright morn - ing star, And
- your - ing grave, Are o - pened wide in vain, If he that holds the keys of death Com -

he my ris - ing sun. In dark - est shades, if he ap - pear, My
 - mands them fast a - gain. The gates of the de - vour - ing grave, Are

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