

When Weary Heart

By Valerie Hall

When weary heart and troubled mind
Make peace impossible to find,
I'll turn my aching soul to Thee,
And bring my broken heart to bind.

When anger, disappointment, grief,
Would steal my solace as a thief,
I'll bring my humble offering
And in thy mercy, find relief.

When Heav'n seems dark and slow to speak
And my best efforts are but weak,
I'll trust in Thee, my constant Friend,
To bless with answers that I seek.

Thou know'st my sorrows, felt my pain,
And still my Advocate remain.
In patience I'll await thy grace,
Sent down like tender, healing rain.

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