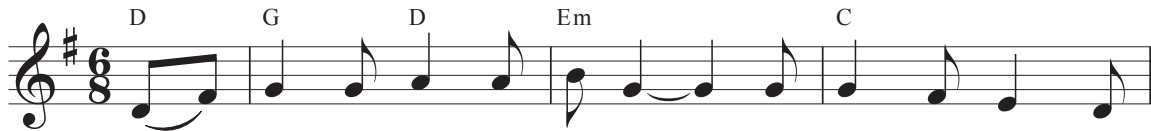


595 When My Heart Is Lost in Sorrow



1. When my heart is lost in sor - row, and light seems far and
 2. When wea - ri - ness en - gulf s me, dis - cour - age - ment sinks
 3. When my days feel much too bus - y to find where prayer fits

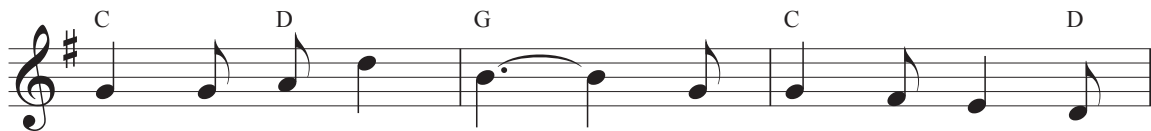


dim, There's a ten - der prayer I can al - ways pray:
 in, There's a hope - ful prayer I can al - ways pray:
 in, There's a time - less prayer I can al - ways pray:

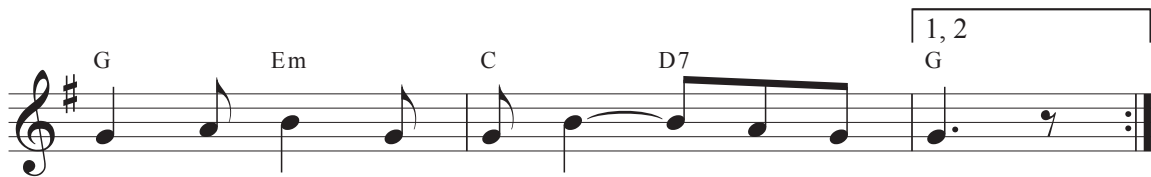
Refrain



Sim - ply prais - ing Him. Praise the cre - a - tor. Let
 Sim - ply prais - ing Him. Praise the cre - a - tor. Let
 Sim - ply prais - ing Him. Praise the cre - a - tor. Let



all with - in me sing! For that's what I am
 all with - in me sing! For that's what I am
 all with - in me sing! For that's what I am



made to do, and com - fort it will bring.
 made to do, and cour - age it will bring.
 made to do, and still - ness it will



bring. 4. When earth seems sat - is - fy - ing, my joys filled to the

Psalms 96:1; 103:1.

WORDS: Susan Booth Mack Snipes, alt.

MUSIC: Susan Booth Mack Snipes; arr. Sue Loomis and Robert Rockabrand

SANCHEZ

Irregular

Words © 2005 In Our Field Productions

Music © 2007 In Our Field Productions

Music arr. © 2008 The Christian Science Board of Directors

G C D G D Em C D Em

brim, There's still a prayer I need to pray: Sim - ply prais - ing Him.

Refrain
C D G Em C D G

Praise the cre - a - tor. Let all with - in me sing!

G C D G Em C D7 G

For that's what I am made to do, and good - ness it will bring.

G C D G Em C D C/G G

For that's what we are made to do, let all the earth now sing!

