

My soul is troubled

Virginia Cornish

My soul is troub - led and I am a - fraid;
Praps if I look in my Bi - ble once more
Help me dear Je - sus to in know you are here,
I know you're pre - sent in God's house al - ways

2

Sad for my sins and be - ha - - - viour.
His voice will speak from the pa - - - ges;
in for my lit - own heart chil - dren and mind to mo - - - ving.
for lit - own heart chil - dren and mind to mo - - - ving you.

3

How can I find him for whom I have prayed?
For he has left me a rich trea - sure,
Then I'll live with you - ly and your o - ver - come fear,
We wor - ship you and your Fa - ther with praise,

4

How can I find my dear Sav - - - iour?
rea - ching me down through the a - - - ges;
do - ing your will, he will trust - ting, lo - - - ving.
know - ing that he will re - veal you.