In the Hour of Trial

“The Lord knows how to rescue godly men from trials.” (II Pet. 2:9)

James Montgomery

1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me; Lest, by base desires, I depart from Thee. When Thou seest me wander, With a look recall; Nor for fear or favor suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sorrows, toil, and woe; Or in darkness semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

3. Should Thy mercy send me sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below; Grant that I may never fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returns to the dust again; On Thy trust relying Thro’ that mortal strife; Lord, receive me, dying, To external life.