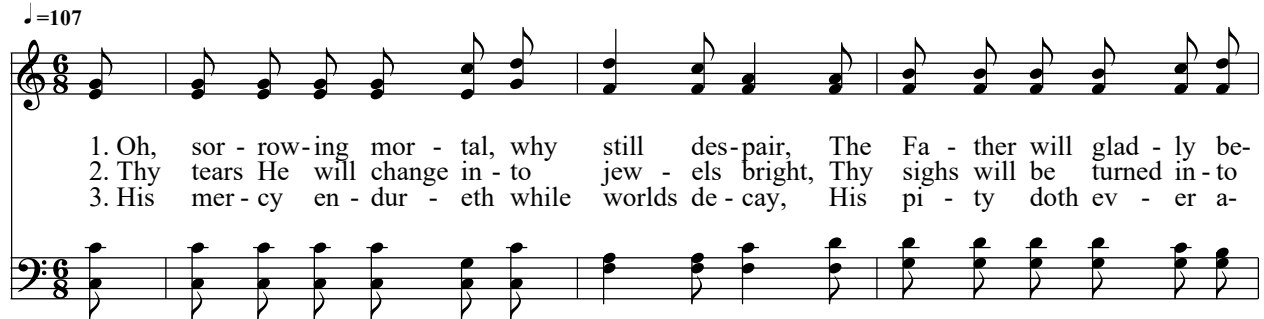


# So Will I Comfort You

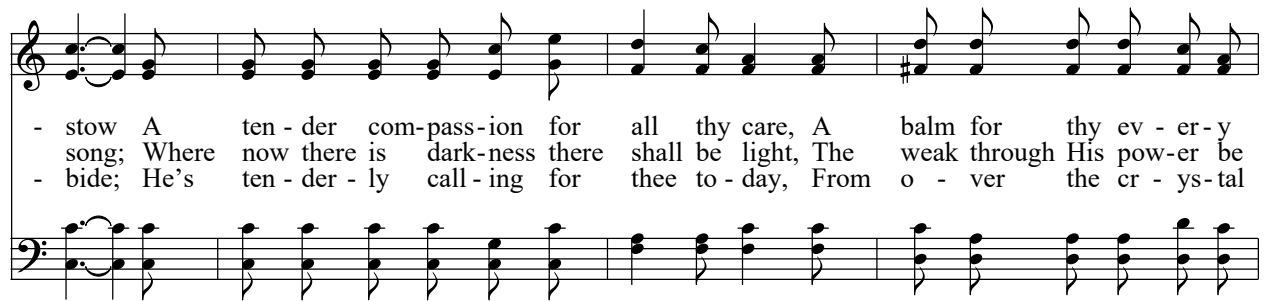
Thomas Payne Westendorf, 1886

Thomas Payne Westendorf

$\text{♩} = 107$

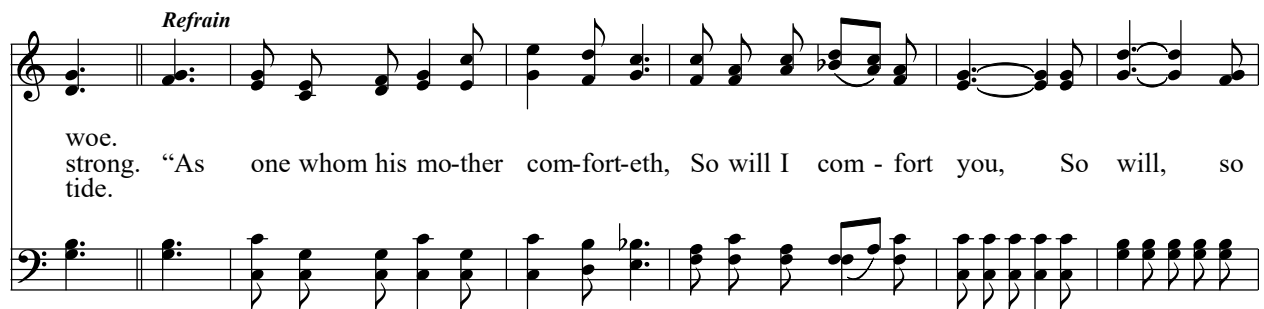


1. Oh, sor - row - ing mor - tal, why still des - pair, The Fa - ther will glad - ly be -  
2. Thy tears He will change in - to jew - els bright, Thy sighs will be turned in - to  
3. His mer - cy en - dur - eth while worlds de - cay, His pi - ty doth ev - er a -



- stow A ten - der com - pass - ion for all thy care, A balm for thy ev - er - y  
song; Where now there is dark - ness there shall be light, The weak through His pow - er be  
- bide; He's ten - der - ly call - ing for thee to - day, From o - ver the cr - ys - tal

*Refrain*



woe.  
strong. "As one whom his mo - ther com - fort - eth, So will I com - fort you, So will, so  
tide.



will, So will I com - fort you."