

When the Comforter Came

William Moore, 1875

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. My heart, that was hea-vy and sad, Was made to re-joice and be glad, And
2. To sin and to e-vil in-clined, With dark-ness per-vad-ing my mind, No
3. The voice of thanks-giv-ing I raised, The Lord, my Re-deem-er, I praised; I

Refrain

peace with-out mea-sure I had, When the Com-fort-er came.
rest I could an-y-where find, Till the Com-fort-er came. Peace, sweet peace,
was at His mer-cy a-mazed, When the Com-fort-er came.

Peace when the Com-fort-er came! My heart that was hea-vy and sad, Was
made to re-joice and be glad, And peace with-out mea-sure I had, When the Com-fort-er
came.