

What Solemn Tidings

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 664

Words - Gadsby Hymnal, 1838

Music - Jeff Koonce and Brian T. Murphy, 2004

D G
What solemn tidings reach our ears!

D G
How awful how grand!

D G
A brother landed safe from fears,

D G
On Canaan's happy land.

D A/E G
No clouds shall now obstruct his sun,

D A/E G
But all be life and peace;

D A/E G
With him 'tis ever, ever noon,

D A/E G
Nor can his joy decrease.

Refrain

Bm G
He's gone in endless bliss to dwell,

Bm G
And I am left below,

Bm G
To struggle with the powers of hell,

Bm G
Till Jesus bids me go.

Though he's more happy I'm secure.
God's promise cannot fail;
O may I patiently endure,
My heavenly Father's will.

The counsel of the Lord shall stand,
And all his will be done;
I'll therefore wait in Meshech's land,
Until he fetch me home.

Refrain

There the weary be at rest.