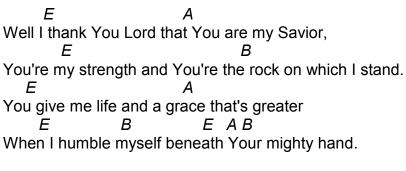
## **TIMES OF REFRESHING (2)**



E
You bring times of refreshing,

A
You bring times of refreshing,

E
B
You bring times of refreshing to my soul.

E
When I'm weary from the fight

A
Of trying to do what's right,

E
B
A
E
You bring times of refreshing to my soul.

For the day will come when we'll all be gathered,

And the sun will rise with healing in its wings. And all the years of pain won't seem to matter

When our eyes behold our Teacher and our King.