

Tho' The Clouds Are Lowering

I'LL DO MY DUTY

1. Tho' the clouds are low - 'ring round me, Tho' the storm - wind blow,
2. If with stern re - buke He chide me, And my spir - it chill,
3. While the hail - stones cold are fall - ing, Pelt - ing on my brow,
4. Saint - ed souls en - throned in glo - ry Passed a - long this way;

Un - be - liev - ing fears con - found me, On - ward still I'll go.
In the Rock - clefts I will hide me, And a - wait His will.
"Fear thou not!" I hear Him call - ing, "I am with thee now."
Bonds and fire and scourg - ings gor - y, Filled up all their day.

Chorus

By His help I'll do my du - ty, Ev - er trust - ing in His word;

All my care, and ev - 'ry bur - den, Cast - ing on the night - y Lord.