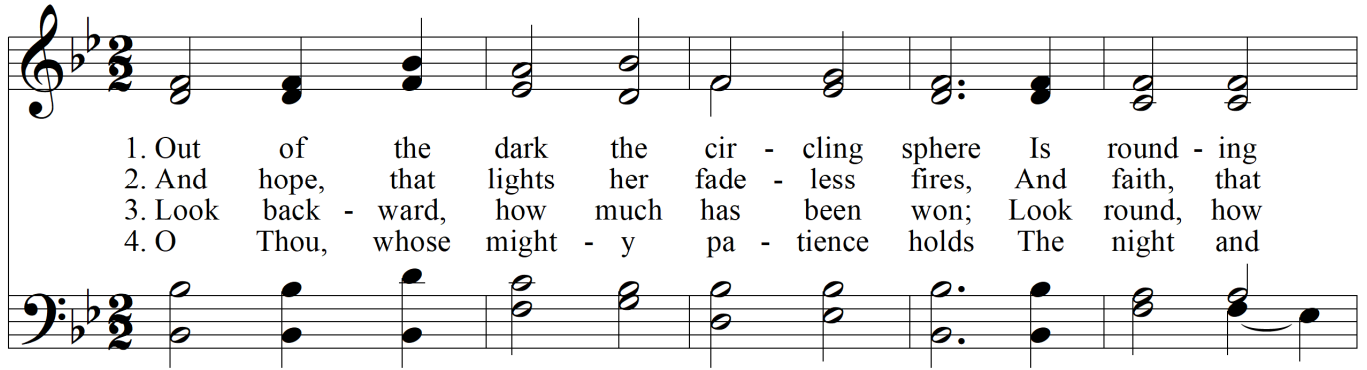
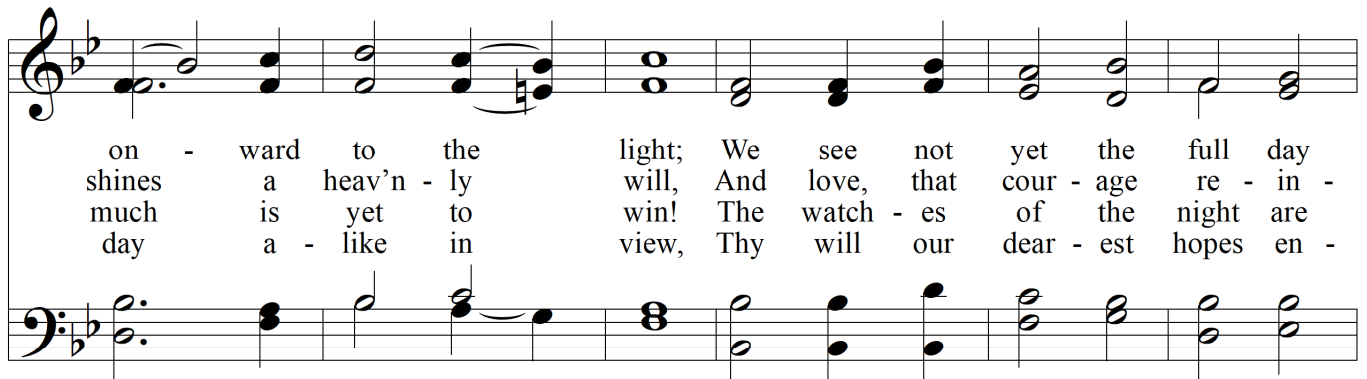


# Out Of The Dark The Circling Sphere

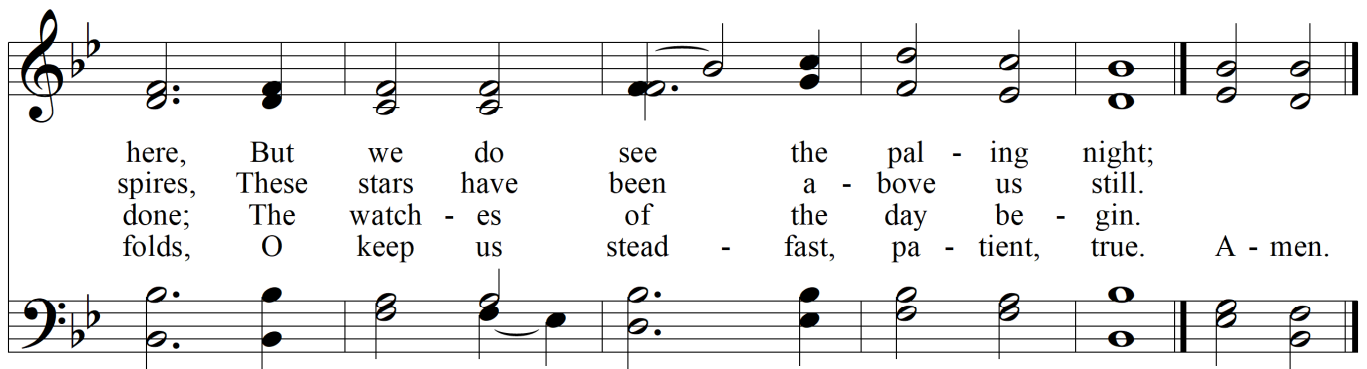
WARD L. M.



1. Out of the dark the cir - cling sphere Is round - ing  
2. And hope, that lights her fade - less fires, And faith, that  
3. Look back - ward, how much has been won; Look round, how  
4. O Thou, whose might - y pa - tience holds The night and



on - ward to the light; We see not yet the full day  
shines a heav'n - ly will, And love, that cour - age re - in -  
much is yet to win! The watch - es of the night are  
day a - like in view, Thy will our dear - est hopes en -



here, But we do see the pal - ing night;  
spires, These stars have been a - bove us still.  
done; The watch - es of the day be - gin.  
folds, O keep us stead - fast, pa - tient, true. A - men.

Words: Samuel Longfellow (1856)

Music: Lowell Mason (1830)