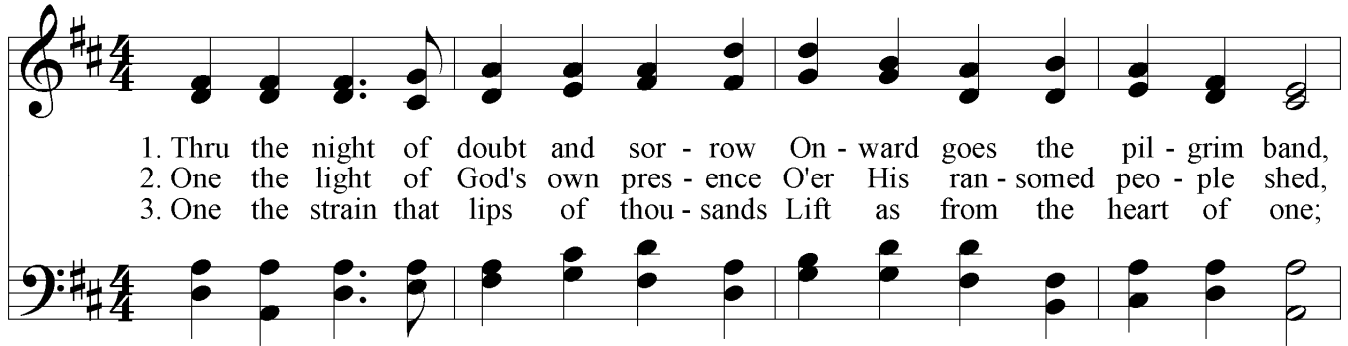
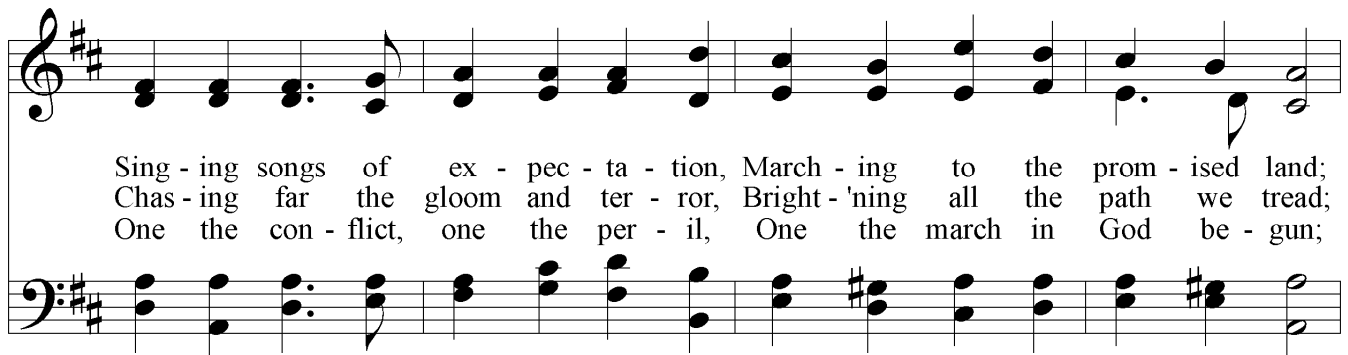


Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

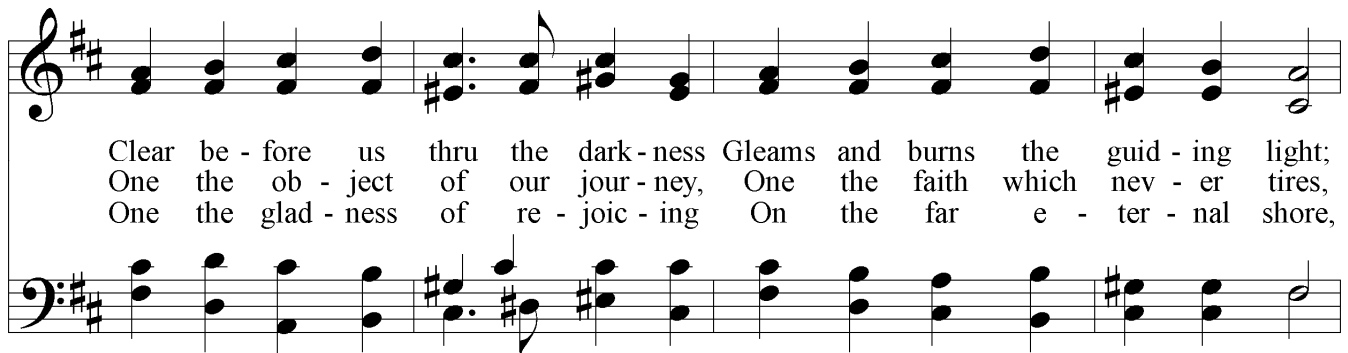
ST. ASAPH 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



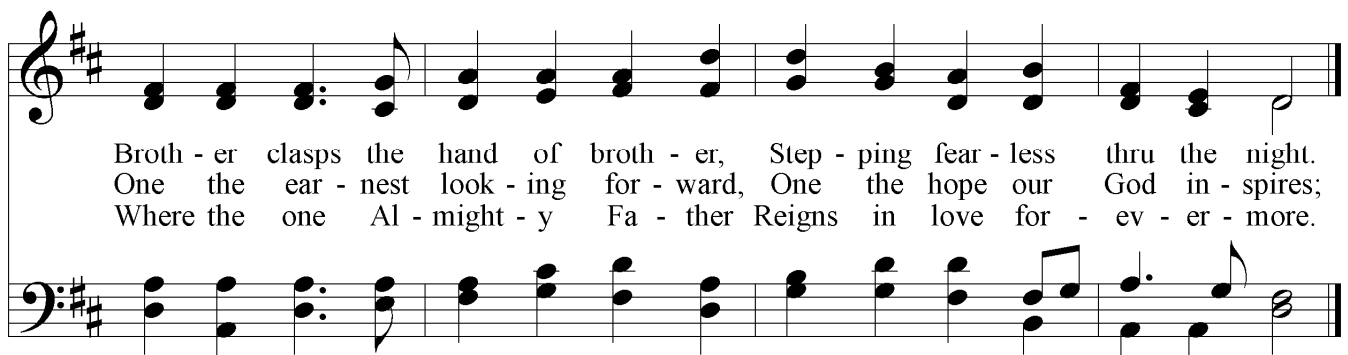
1. Thru the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres - ence O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land;
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright - 'ning all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;



Clear be - fore us thru the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,



Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thru the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.