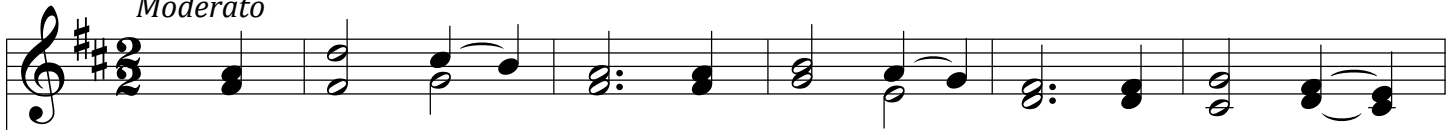


O Sometimes Gleams Upon My Sight

D

Moderato



1. O some - times gleams up - on my sight, Thru pre - sent
2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to
3. Thru the harsh nois - es of our day A low, sweet
4. Hence - forth my heart shall sigh no more For old - en



wrong, the e - ter - nal Right! And, step by step, since
make our own time glad, Our com - mon dai - ly
prel - ude finds its way; Thru clouds of doubt and
time and ho - lier shore; God's love and bless - ing,



time be - gan, I see the stead - y gain of man.
life di - vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.
creeds of fear A light is break - ing, calm and clear.
then and there, Are now and here and ev - 'ry - where.

