The Sunshine Of His Face

Words: Alice Elmore, arr.
Music: D. B. Towner

1. Courage, brother, light is breaking, Let no more thy head be bowed, For there is a flood of sunshine Just behind the dark'ning cloud; It matters not the low'ring tempest, How fierce and swift the lightnings chase; Jesus standeth, watching, ready, To show the sunshine of His face.

2. Courage, brother, light is breaking, Thou thy cross doth weigh thee down; Know that there is One who cometh Faithfulness and love to crown; It matters not if road be thorny, Or sinking sands retard thy pace; It matters not if men are saying There is no Saviour in thy case;

3. Courage, brother, light is breaking, Doubt and unbelief shall flee; Take the promise of salvation, God is gracious, taste and see; It matters not the low'ring tempest, How fierce and swift the lightnings chase; It matters not if road be thorny, Or sinking sands retard thy pace; It matters not if men are saying There is no Saviour in thy case;
The Sunshine Of His Face

Chorus

O, the sunshine, the sunshine is for you and for me,
   The sunshine of His face is for you and me,

Let not the cloud of sin and doubt
   Hide the sunshine of His face from thee.