Though Our Pathway May Be Dreary

Words by Margarette Snodgrass
Music by T. Martin Towne

1. Tho’ our pathway may be dreary, Yonder there is light;
2. Never then despair or wonder; Only day by day,
3. One has trod the steps before us, Marking all the way;

And a Hand when we are weary, Reaching thru the night.
As the darkness drifts a sun-der, We shall find our way.
While His watchful care is o’er us, We need never stray.

Chorus

There are worlds of light up yonder, There is always light up yonder,

In the darkest night; There are worlds of light, Let us lift our eyes up yonder.