The Way Is Long And Dreary

Words: Adelaide Anne Proctor, 1858
Music: J. B. Dykes, 1874

1. The way is long and dreary, The path is bleak and bare,
   Our feet are worn and weary, But we will not despair.

2. The snows lie thick around us In the dark and gloomy night,
   We fear the tempest's howl above us, The stars have hid their light.

3. Our hearts are faint with sorrow Heavy and sad to bear,
   We dread the bitter morrow, But we will not despair.

More heavy was Thy burden, More desolate Thy way:
But blacker was the darkness 'Round Cal'vry's cross that day:
Thou knowest all our anguish, And Thou wilt bid it cease:

of God, who takest The sin of the world a-way, Have mercy upon us.
of God, who taketh The sin of the world a-way, Have mercy upon us.
of God, who taketh The sin of the world a-way, O give to us Thy peace.