Tho’ The Night Be Dark And Dreary

1. Tho’ the night be dark and dreary, Tho’ the way be long and wea-ry
   Morn shall bring thee light and cheer; Child, look up, the dawn is near.
   There’ll be joy by and by, There’ll be joy by and by,
   In the dawning of the morning, There’ll be joy by and by.

2. Tho’ thine eyes are sad with weeping, Thru the night thy vig-ils keep-ing,
   God shall wipe thy tears a-way, Turn thy dark-ness in-to day.
   There’ll be joy by and by, There’ll be joy by and by,
   In the dawning of the morning, There’ll be joy by and by.

3. Tho’ thy spir-it faints with fast-ing Thru the hours so slow-ly wast-ing,
   Morn shall bring a glo-rious feast, Thou shalt sit an hon-ored guest.
   There’ll be joy by and by, There’ll be joy by and by,
   In the dawning of the morning, There’ll be joy by and by.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth
Music by Robert Lowry