Though Our Pathway May Be Dreary
UP YONDER

1. Tho’ our pathway may be dreary, Yonder there is light;
   And a Hand when we are weary, Reaching thru the night.
   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.

2. Never then despair or wonder; Only day by day;
   As the darkness drifts a sun-der, We shall find our way.
   In the darkest night; There are worlds of light, Let us lift our eyes up yonder.

3. One has trod the steps before us, Marking all the way;
   While His watchful care is o’er us, We need never stray.
   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.

Words by Margarette Snodgrass
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