Through The Night Of Doubt And Sorrow

FORMOSA 8s & 7s D.

1. Thru the night of doubt and sorrow, Onward goes the pilgrim band,
2. One the light of God's dear presence, Never in its work to fail,
3. One the strain which mouths of thousands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. Go we onward, pilgrim brothers, Visit first the cross and grave,

Sing songs of expectation, Marching to the Promised Land.
Which illumines the wild rough places Of this gloomy, haunted vale.
One the conflict, one the peril, One the march in God begun;
Where the cross its shadow flingeth. Where the boughs of cypress wave;

And before us thru the darkness Gleaming clear the guiding light;
One the object of our journey, One the faith which never tires,
One the gladness of rejoicing On the resurrection shore,
Then, a shaking as of earthquakes, Then, a rending of the tomb,

Brother clasps the hand of brother, And steps fearless thru the night,
One the earnest looking forward, One the hope our God inspires.
With One Father o'er us shining In His love for evermore.
Then, a scarring of all shadows, An end of toil and gloom.

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