Dark Is The Night

1. Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow-ing, Near-er and near-er comes the break-ers' roar; Where shall I go, or whith-er fly for ref-uge?
2. Dark is the night, but cheer-ing is the prom-ise; He will go with me o'er the trou-bled wave; Safe He will lead me thru the path-less wa-ters, ev-ery sail; How at the helm I see my Fa-ther stand-ing,
3. Dark is the night, but lo! the day is break-ing, On-ward my bark, un-furl thy Chorus

Hide me, my Fa-ther, till the storm is o'er; Je-sus, the might-y one, and strong to save. With His lov-ing hand to guide, let the clouds a-bove me roll, And the bil-lows in their fu-ry dash a-round me. I can brave the wild-est storm, with His glo-ry in my soul, I can sing a-midst the tem-pest—Praise the Lord!

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