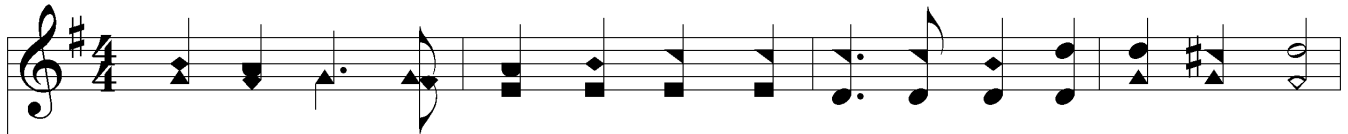
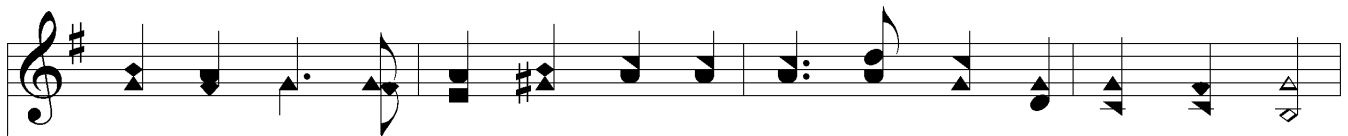


Through The Night Of Doubt And Sorrow

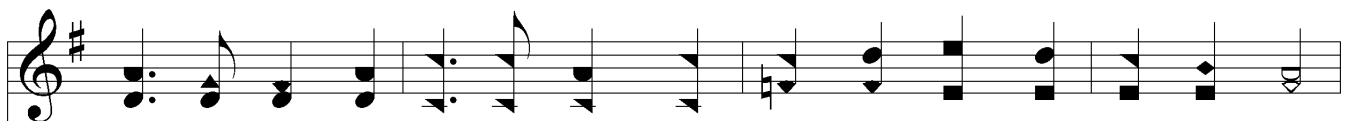
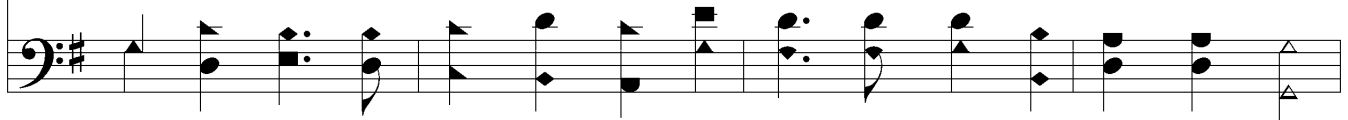
FORMOSA 8s & 7s D.



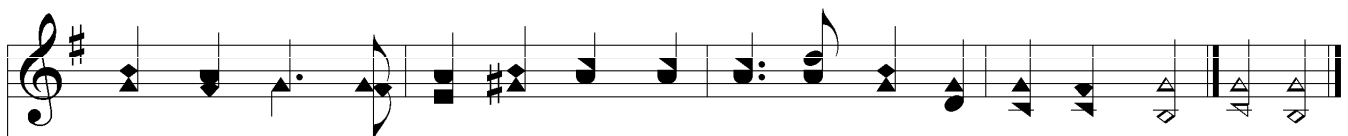
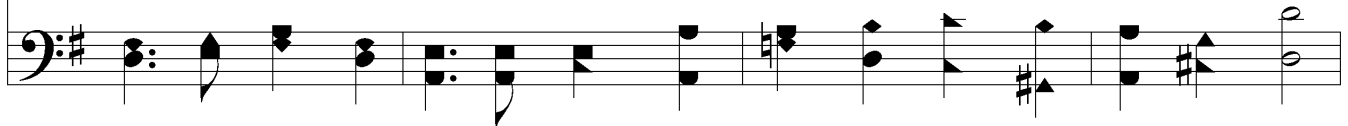
1. Thru the night of doubt and sor - row, On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's dear pres - ence, Nev - er in its work to fail,
3. One the strain which mouths of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. Go we on - ward, pil - grim broth - ers, Vis - it first the cross and grave,



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the Prom - ised Land.
Which il - lumes the wild rough plac - es Of this gloom - y, haunt - ed vale.
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Where the cross its shad - ow fling - eth. Where the boughs of cy - press wave;



And be - fore us thru the dark - ness Glean - ing clear the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the res - ur - rec - tion shore,
Then, a shak - ing as of earth - quakes, Then, a rend - ing of the tomb,



Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, And steps fear - less thru the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.
With One Fa - ther o'er us shin - ing In His love for ev - er - more.
Then, a scat - t'ring of all shad - ows, And an end of toil and gloom. A - men.

