Christ, The Light

1. When the clouds gather thickly, and the shadows lie Dark and deep across the way We must tread from day to day, There's a light sent to cheer us; lo, it gleams on high, Like a beacon in the midnight sky.

2. For the feet that have wandered from the path astray, Lost in mazes dark and wild, By the lure of sin beguiled, Still the Day-star is pointing to the shining way, Leading upward to the gates of day, Luminating all the earth's dark night With a glory from the heav'nly height.

3. O'er the hills comes the dawning, with its radiance bright; 'Tis the Sun of Righteousness Come to heal a world's distress; Soon His rays will illumine all the earth's dark night With a glory from the heav'nly height.

Chorus

See the light shining clear! 'Tis the Christ that our long-ing eyes behold; He will lead us on

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till the night is gone, And the splendors of the mom unfold.