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 mazes dark and wild,
   By the lure of sin beguiled.

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 the day-light.

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 illuminate our way.

Chorus

See the light shining clear! 'Tis the light shining clear!

Christ that our long-ing eyes behold;
Christ that our long-ing eyes, our long-ing eyes behold;

Words: Harriet H. Pierson
Music: D. B. Towner
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till the night is gone, And the splendors of the mom unfold.