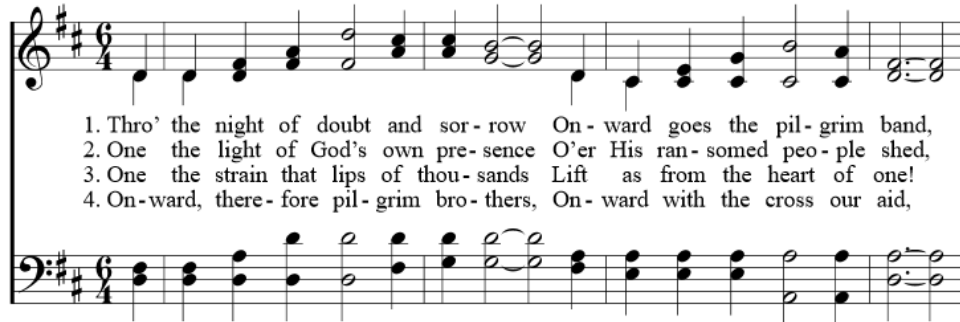


Thro' the Night of Doubt and Sorrow 204

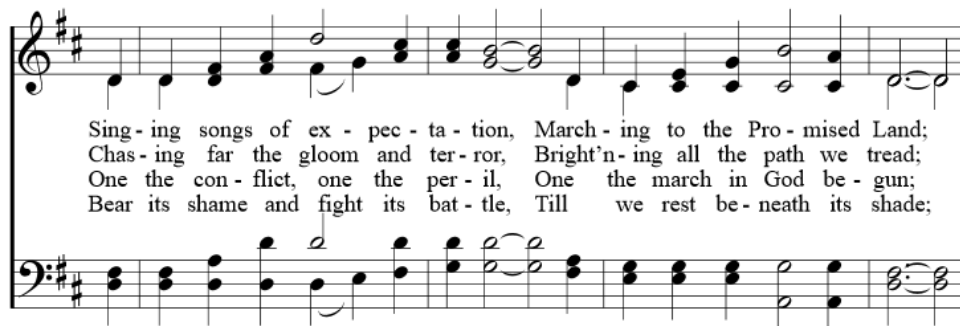
"...marching in the greatness of His strength." (Isa. 63:1)

ANONYMOUS

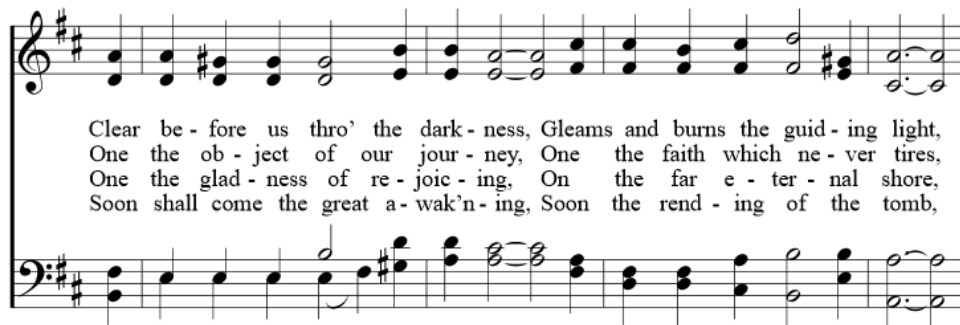
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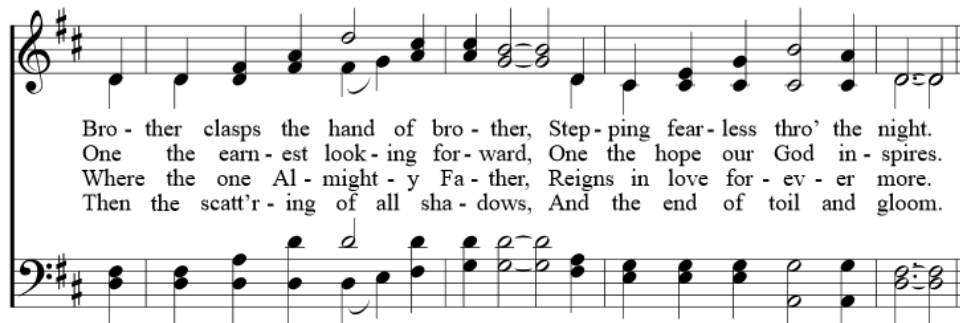
1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pre - sence O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one!
4. On - ward, there - fore pil - grim bro - thers, On - ward with the cross our aid,



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the Pro - mised Land;
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'n - ing all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Bear its shame and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade;



Clear be - fore us thro' the dark - ness, Gleams and burns the guid - ing light,
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which ne - ver tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing, On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak'n - ing, Soon the rend - ing of the tomb,



Bro - ther clasps the hand of bro - ther, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.
One the earn - est look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.
Where the one Al - might - y Fa - ther, Reigns in love for - ev - er more.
Then the scatt'r - ing of all sha - dows, And the end of toil and gloom.