

ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

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1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row
 2. One, the light of God's own pres - ence,
 3. One, the strain the lips of thou - sands

On - ward goes the pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of
 O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed, Chas - ing far the
 Lift as from the heart of one; One the con - flict,

ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land.
 gloom and ter - ror, Bright - ening all the path we tread:
 one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun:



Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney,
One, the glad - ness of re - joic - ing



Gleams and burns the guid - ing light; Broth - er clasps the
One, the faith which nev - er tires, One, the ear - nest
On the far e - ter - nal shore Where the One Al -



hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less through the night.
look - ing for - ward, One, the hope our God in - spires;
might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.

