Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

COMMUNION OF SAINTS
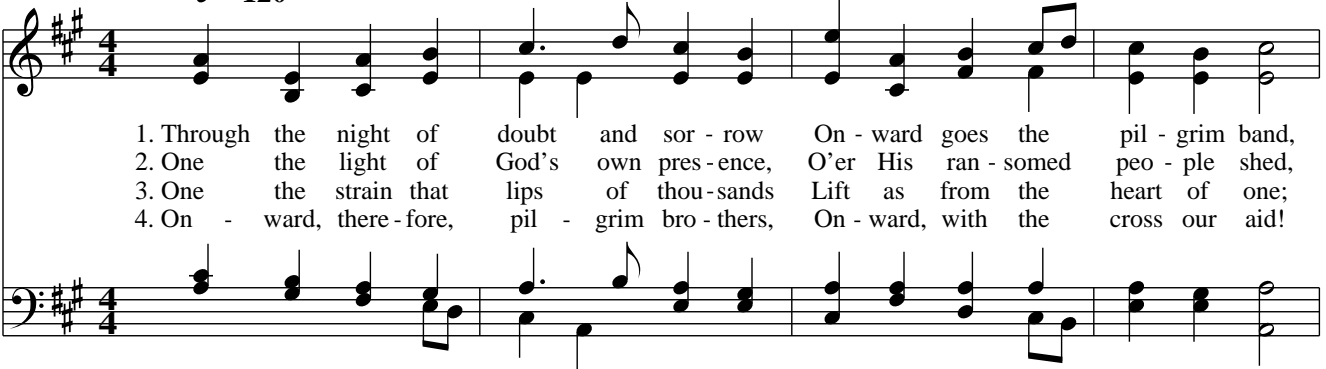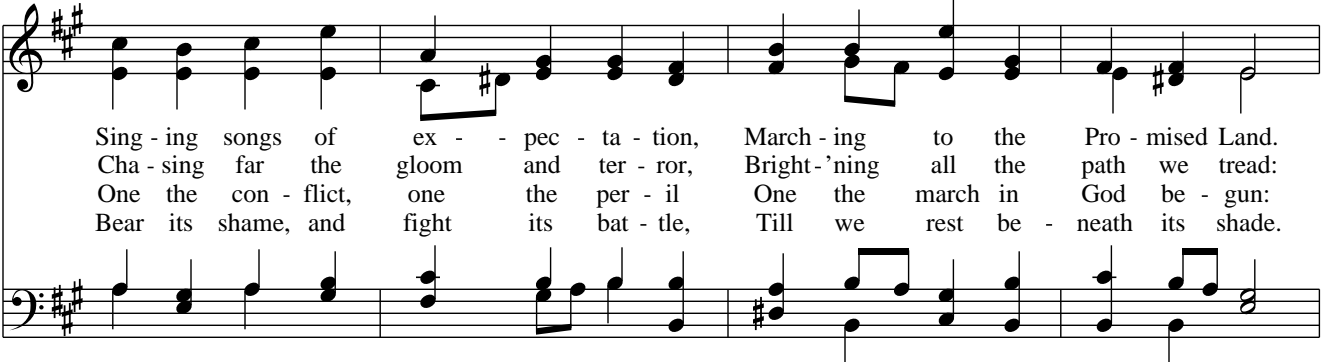
♩ = 120

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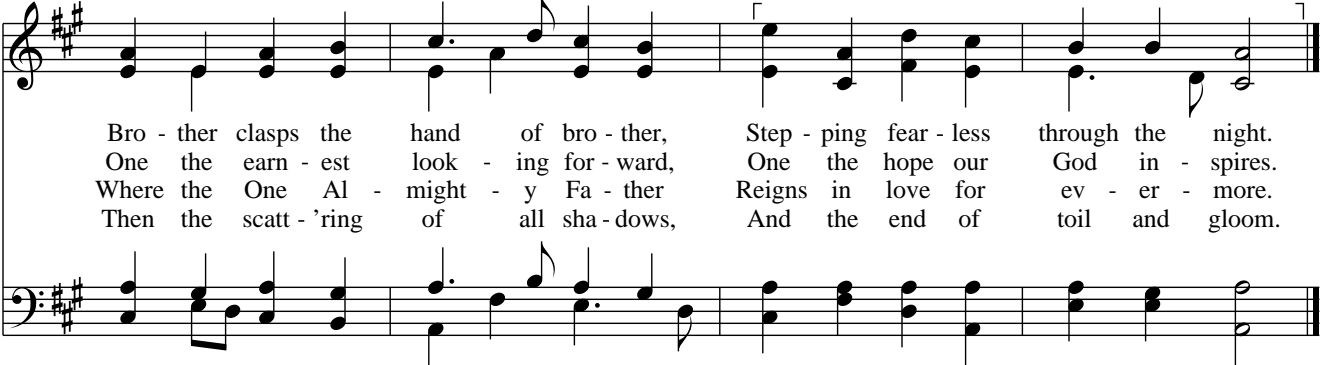3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On-ward, there-fore, pil-grim bro-thers, On-ward, with the cross our aid!

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the Pro-mised Land.
Cha-sing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright-'ning 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 through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the gui-ding light:
One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which nev-er tires,
One the glad-ness of re-joi-cing On the far e-ter-nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a-wak-ing, Soon the rend-ing of the tomb;

Bro-ther clasps the hand of bro-ther, Step-ping fear-less through 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-'ring of all sha-dows, And the end of toil and gloom.

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