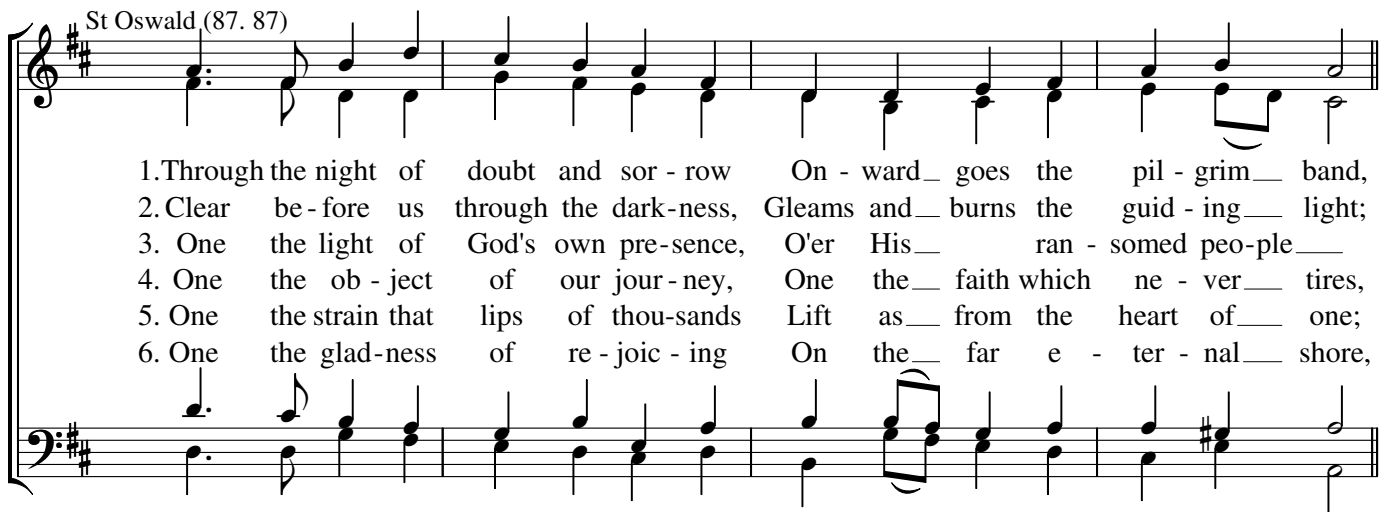


# Through the night of doubt and sorrow

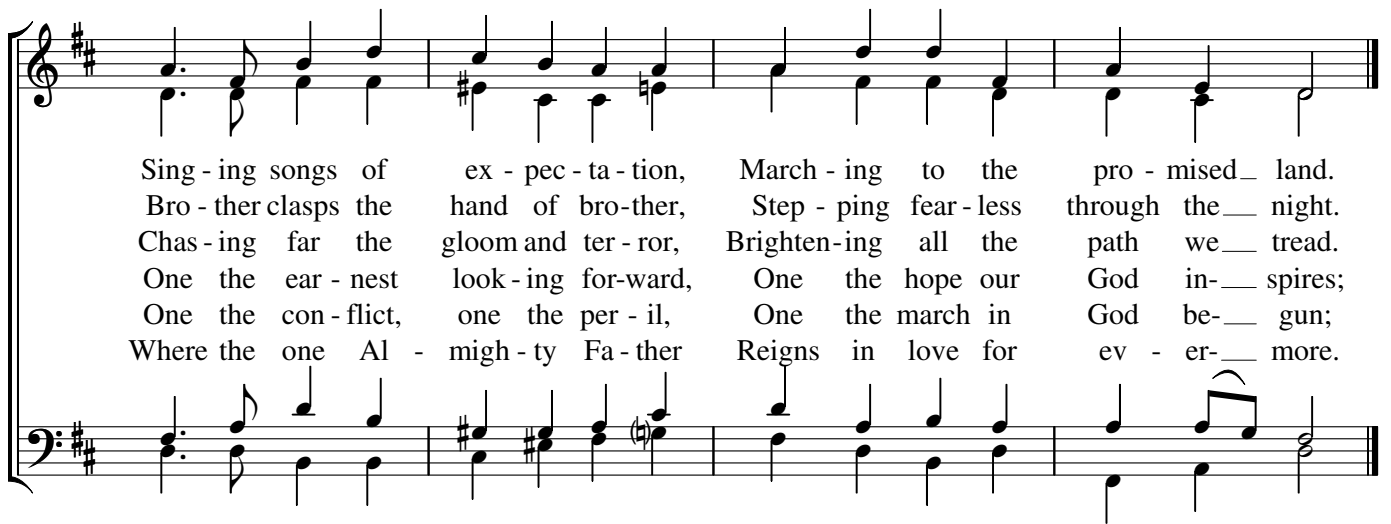
Bernhardt Severin Ingemann (1789-1862)  
trans. Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

St Oswald (87. 87)



1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward\_ goes the pil - grim\_\_ band,  
2. Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness, Gleams and\_\_ burns the guid - ing\_\_ light;  
3. One the light of God's own pre - sence, O'er His\_\_ ran - somed peo - ple\_\_  
4. One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the\_\_ faith which ne - ver\_\_ tires,  
5. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as\_\_ from the heart of\_\_ one;  
6. One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the\_\_ far e - ter - nal\_\_ shore,



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the pro - mised\_\_ land.  
Bro - ther clasps the hand of bro - ther, Step - ping fear - less through the\_\_ night.  
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brighten - ing all the path we\_\_ tread.  
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in\_\_ spires;  
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be\_\_ gun;  
Where the one Al - migh - ty Fa - ther Reigns in love for ev - er\_\_ more.