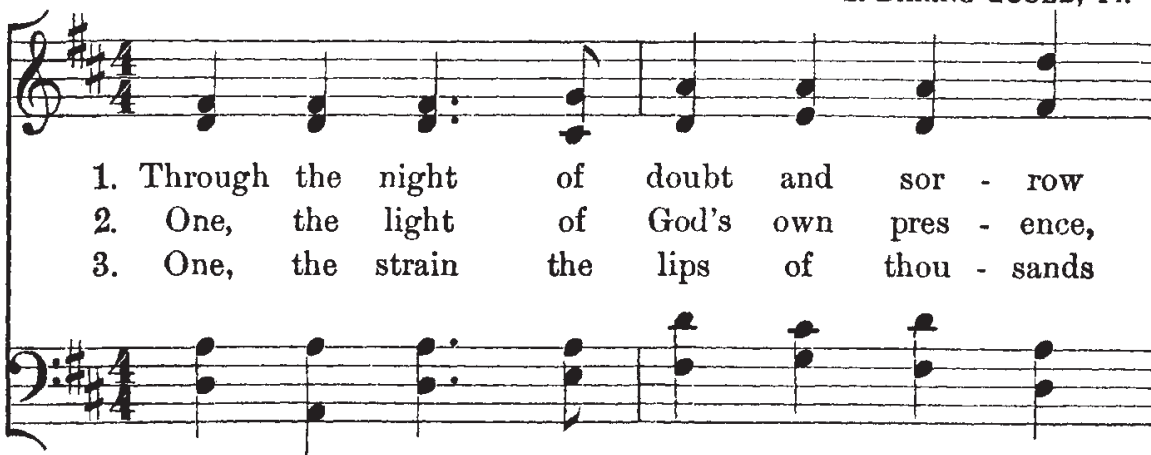
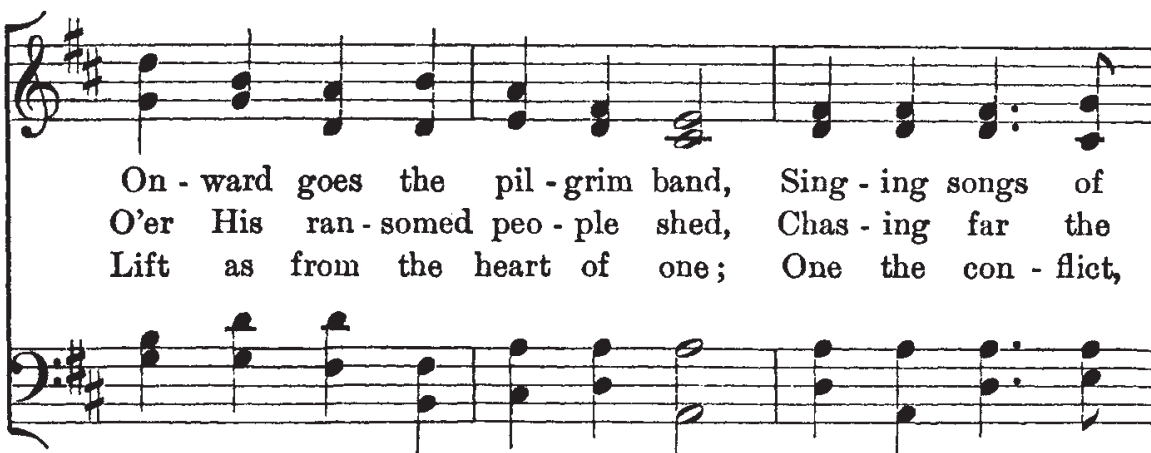


ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

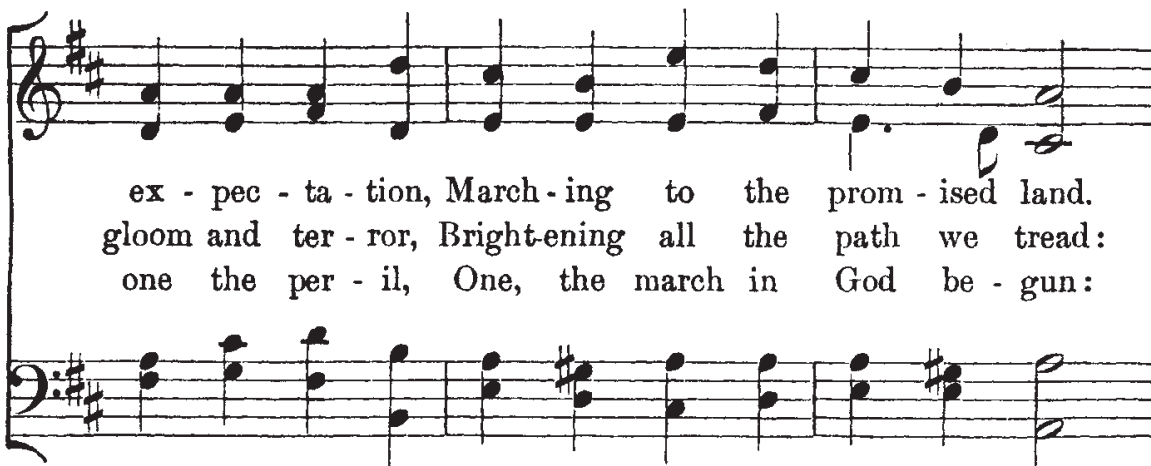
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN
S. BARING-GOULD, Tr.


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, Brightening 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.