

# AMNS 21 | Through the night of doubt and sorrow

Melody: St. Oswald

B. S. Ingemann (1789-1862),  
tr. S. Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

J. B. Dykes  
(1823-1876)

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 pres-ence o'er his ran-somed peo-ple shed,  
4. One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, one the faith which nev-er tires,

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, bright-ning all the path we tread:  
one the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, one the hope our God in-spires:

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,  
7. On-ward, there-fore, pil-grim bro-thers, on-ward with the Cross our aid;  
8. Soon shall come the great a-wak-ing, soon the rend-ing of the tomb;

one the con-flict, one the per-il, one the march in God be-gun:  
where the one al-might-y Fa-ther reigns in love for ev-er-more.  
bear its shame, and fight its bat-tle, till we rest be-neath its shade.  
then the scat-t'ring of all sha-dows, and the end of toil and gloom.