

'Midst The Darkness, Storm, And Sorrow

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mel.

1.) 'Midst the dark - ness, storm and sor - row, One bright gleam, I
 2.) Long the bless - ed Guide has led me, By the des - ert
 3.) Who is this, who comes to meet me, On the des - ert
 4.) O, the bless - ed joy of meet - ing, All the des - ert

1.) One bright gleam, I

4 see; Well, I know the bless - ed mor - row, Christ will come for
 road; Now I see the gold - en tow - ers, Ci - ty of my
 way, As the Morn - ing Star fore - tell - ing God's un - cloud - ed
 past, O the won - d'rous words of greet - ing He shall speak at

1.) Christ will come for

8 me. 'Midst the light, and peace, and glo - ry Of my Fath - er's home, Christ, for
 God. There a - midst the love and glo - ry He is wait - ing yet; On His
 day? He it is who camd to win me, On the cross of shame; In His
 last! He and I to - geth - er en - t'ring Those fair courts a - bove; He and

13 me, is watch - ing, wait - ing, Wait - ing 'til I come.
 hands a name is grav - en He can ne'er for - get.
 glo - ry, well I know Him, Ev - er - more the same.
 I to - geth - er shar - ing All our Fath - er's love.

1.) Wait - ing 'til I come.