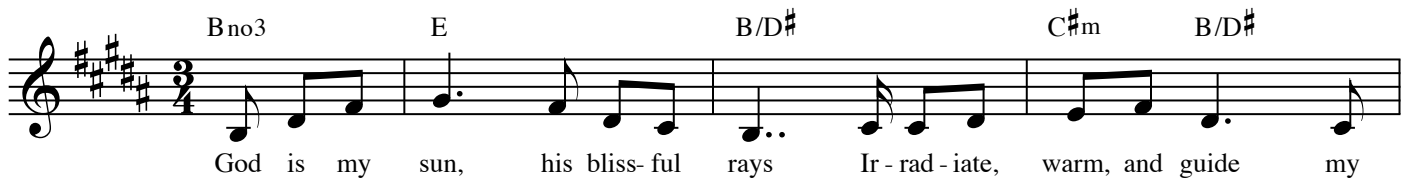


Hope in Darkness

Text: Anne Steele
Music: Andrea Tisher

Bno3 E B/D# C#m B/D#



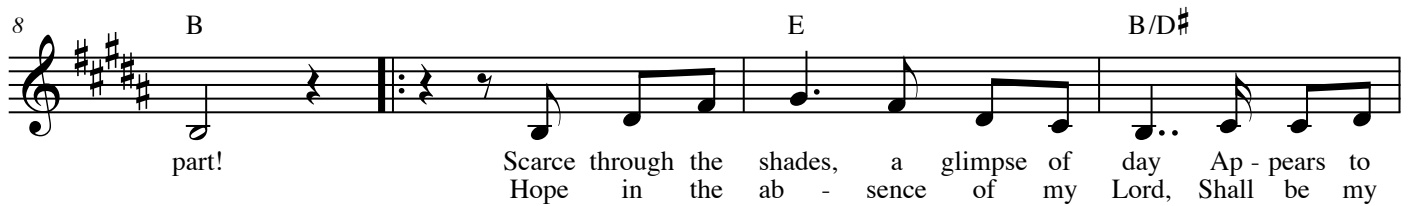
God is my sun, his bliss-ful rays Ir-rad-iate, warm, and guide my

4 F#sus F# E/G# F#/A# Bsus E F#sus




heart! How dark, how mourn-ful are my days, If his en-liv'-ning beams de-

8 B E B/D#



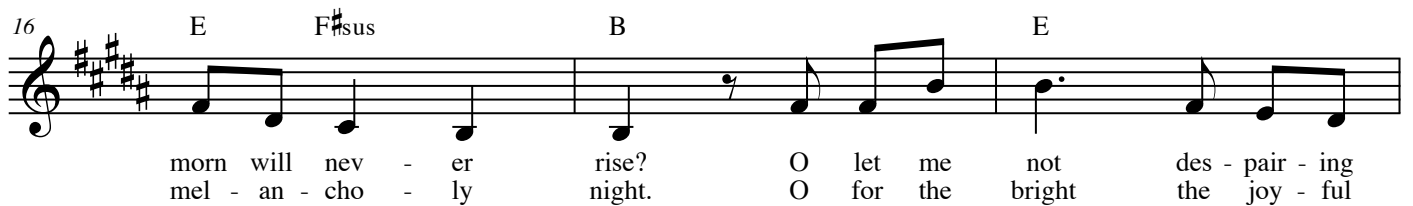
part! Scarce through the shades, a glimpse of day Ap-pears to
Hope in the ab-sence of my Lord, Shall be my

12 C#m B/D# F#sus F# E/G# F#/A# Bsus



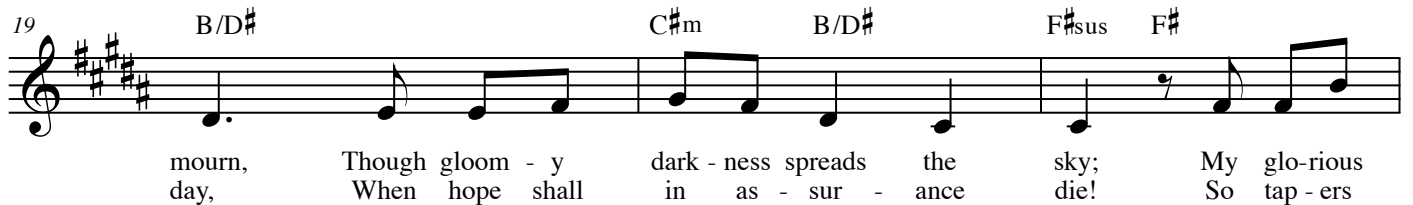
these de-sir-ing eyes! But shall my droop-ing spi-rit say, The cheer-ful
tap-er; sac-red light, Kindl-ed at his cel-es-tial word, To cheer the

16 E F#sus B E



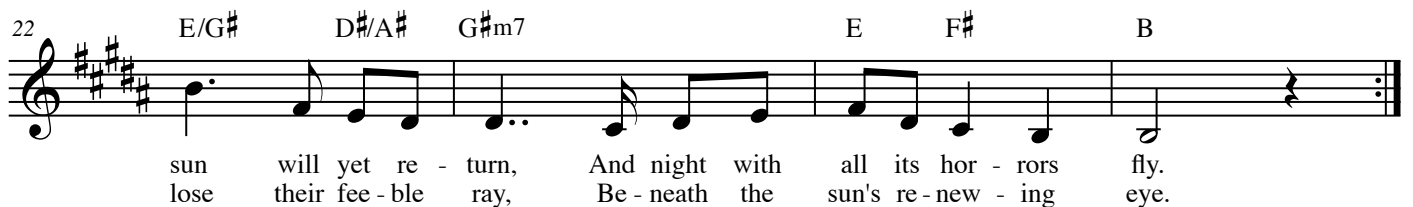
morn will nev-er rise? O let me not des-pair-ing
mel-an-cho-ly night. O for the bright the joy-ful

19 B/D# C#m B/D# F#sus F#



mourn, Though gloom-y dark-ness spreads the sky; My glo-rious
day, When hope shall in as-sur-ance die! So tap-ers

22 E/G# D#/A# G#m7 E F# B



sun will yet re-turn, And night with all its hor-rors fly.
lose their fee-ble ray, Be-neath the sun's re-new-ing eye.