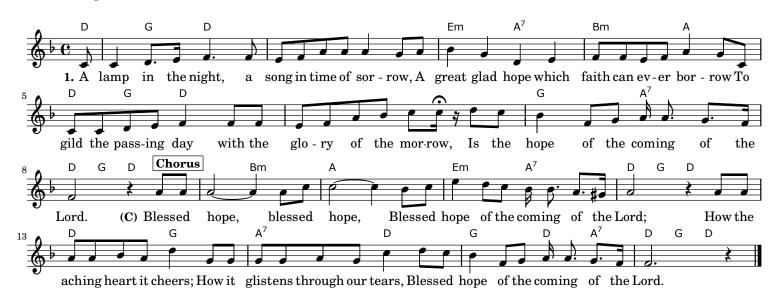
A lamp in the night, a song in time of sorrow

Hope of Glory — Blessed Hope

952

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. A star in the sky, a beacon bright to guide us; An anchor sure to hold when storms betide us; A refuge for the soul, where in quiet we may hide us, Is the hope of the coming of the Lord.
- A call of command, like trumpet clearly sounding,
 To make us bold when evil is surrounding;
 To stir the sluggish heart, and to keep in goodabounding,
 Is the hope of the coming of the Lord.
- 4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dearest, A parting word to make Him aye the nearest; Of all His precious words, the sweetest, brightest, clearest, Is the hope of the coming of the Lord.