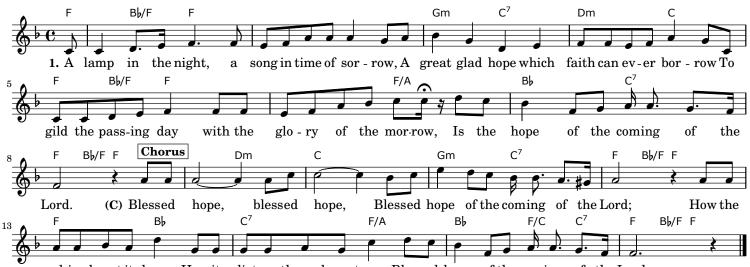
A lamp in the night, a song in time of sorrow

Hope of Glory — Blessed Hope





aching heart it cheers; How it glistens through our tears, Blessed hope of the coming of the Lord.

- 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.
- 3. 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.