

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

Hope of Glory — Blessed Hope

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1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor - row, A great glad hope which faith can ev - er bor - row To
 gild the pass - ing day with the glo - ry of the mor - row, Is the hope of the coming of the
Chorus
 Lord. (C) Blessed hope, blessed hope, Blessed hope of the coming of the Lord; How the
 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.