

Adelaide A. Procter

(11. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain)

George C. Stebbins



1. “But for a moment”—this val - ley of sor - rows, Darkened with shad - ows and heav - y with
 2. “Far more ex - ceed - ing” the heav - en - ly glo - ry— Suf - fer - ings here with it can not com -
 3. Tem - por - al things like a va - por shall van - ish; High - er than earth lies the land of our



sighs; Bright dawns the mor - row, the glo - ri - ous mor - row! Faint not! the
 pare. Glo - ry e - ter - nal the guer - don for an - guish, Ra - di - ant
 choice: Up - ward we press to the home there e - ter - nal; Je - sus, the



REFRAIN



Lord shall call us to a - rise!
 crowns, for the thorns, o - ver there.
 Lord, we be - hold and re - joice!

“But for a mo - ment”— on - ly a



mo - ment! Light our af - flic - tion— ’twill soon pass a - way. “But for a



mo - ment”— on - ly a mo - ment! Then comes the glo - ry, for-ev - er and aye!

