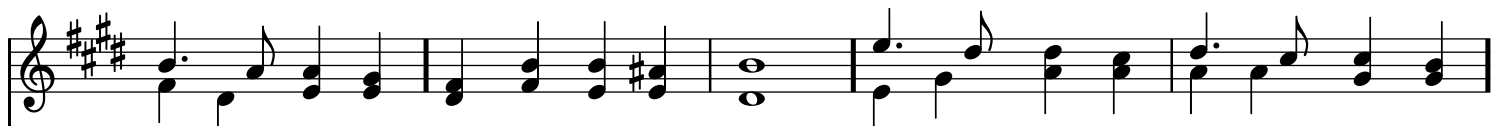
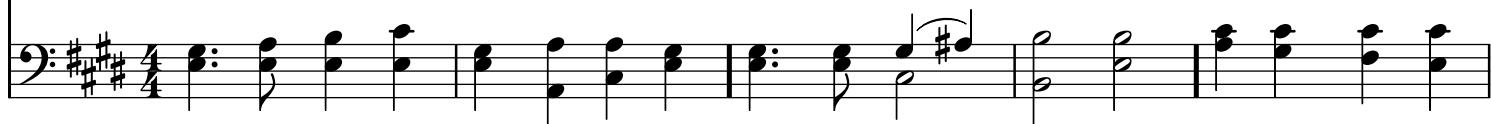
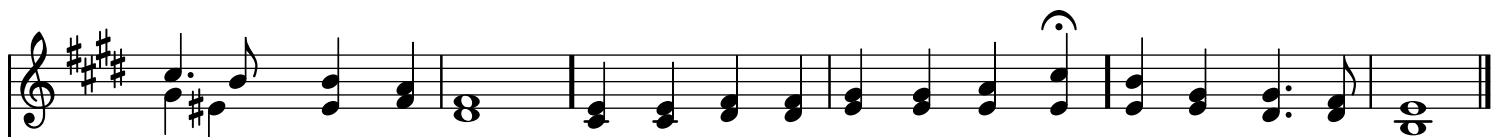
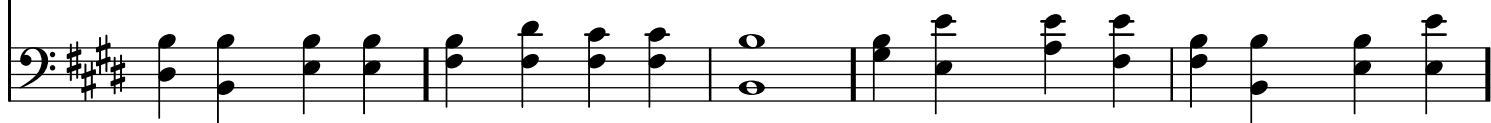




1. Midst the darkness, storm and sor-row One bright gleam I see; Well I know, the  
 2. There, a-midst the songs of heav-en, Sweet - er to His ear, Is the foot - fall  
 3. He and I to - geth - er en-t'ring Those bright courts a - bove; He and I to -  
 4. Meet com-pan - ion then for Je - sus, From Him, for Him made; Glo - ry of God's



bless - ed mor-row, Christ will come for me. Midst the light, and peace, and glo - ry  
 thro' the des-ert, Ev - er drawing near. There made read - y are the mansions,  
 geth - er shar-ing All the Father's love. Where no shade or stain can en - ter,  
 grace for - ev - er There in me dis - played. He and I in that bright glo - ry



Of the Fa - ther's home, Christ for me is watching, wait-ing—Wait-ing till I come.  
 Glo-rious, bright and fair; But the bride the Fa - ther gave Him Still is want-ing there.  
 Nor the gold be dim; In that ho - li - ness un - sul - lied, I shall walk with Him.  
 One deep joy shall share: Mine, to be for - ev - er with Him; His, that I am there.

