

1. Beams of heav - en, as I go Thro' this wil - der-ness be 2. Oft - en times my sky is clear, Joy a - bounds with-out a 3. Hard - er yet may be the fight, Right may oft - en yield to 4. Burd-ens now maycrush me down, Dis - ap - point-ments all a-

low. Guide my feet in peace-ful ways, Turn my mid-nights in - to tear. Though a day so bright be - gun, Clouds may hide to - mor-row's night, Wick - ed - ness a-while may reign, Sa - tan's cause may seem to round, Trou - bles speak in mourn-ful sigh, Sor - row thro' a tear-stained

days. When in the dark - ness I would grope, Faith al - ways sun. There'll be a day that's al-ways bright, gain; There is a God who rules a - bove, eye. There is a world where plea-sure reigns, A day that With hand of No mourn-ing


## Chorus


be, Nor what the fut - ure holds for me, But this I know: if Je-sus


