When the Morning Comes

1. Tri-al dark on ev’ry hand, and we
2. Oft our cherished plans have failed, dis-ap-
3. Temp-ta-tions, hid-den snare of-ten

can-not un-der-stand All the
point-ments have pre-vailed, And we’ve
take us un-a-wares, And our

ways that God would lead us to that bles-sed pro-mised land;
won-der in the dark-ness, heavy heart-ed and a lone;
hearts are made to bleed for some-tho’less word or deed,

But He’ll guide us with His eye, and we’ll
But we’ve trust-ing in the Lord, and, ac-
fol-low till we die; We will un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by.
cor-ding to His Word, We will try to do our best, But we’ll

By and by when the morn-ing com-es, When the saints of
God are gath-ered home, We will tell the sto-ry

how we’ve o-ver-come; We will un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by.

February 1875