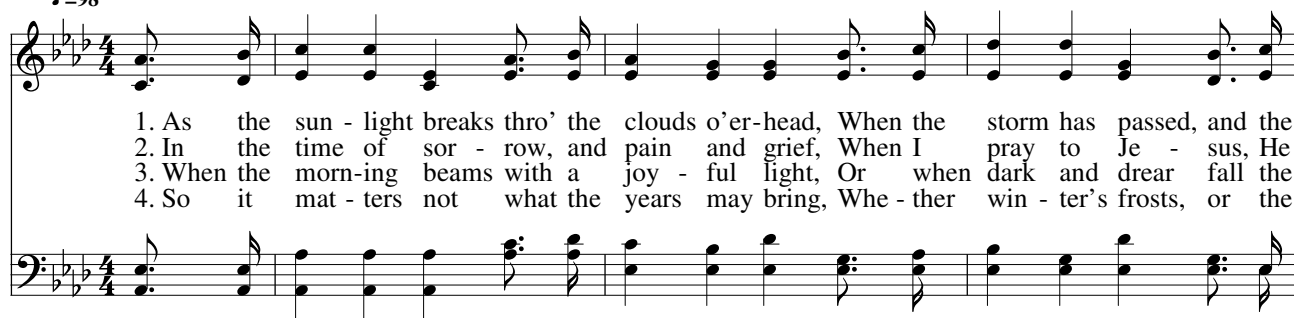


The Savior's Smile

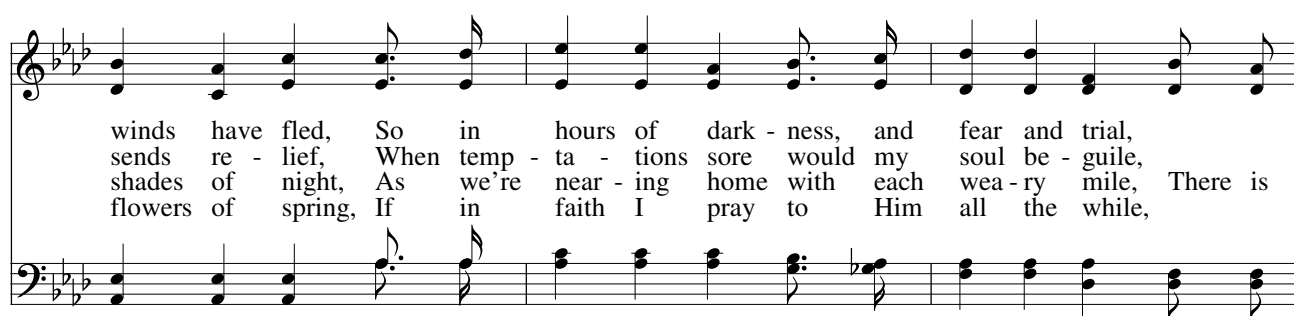
Johnson Oatman, Jr, 1907

John Robson Sweney

♩=98

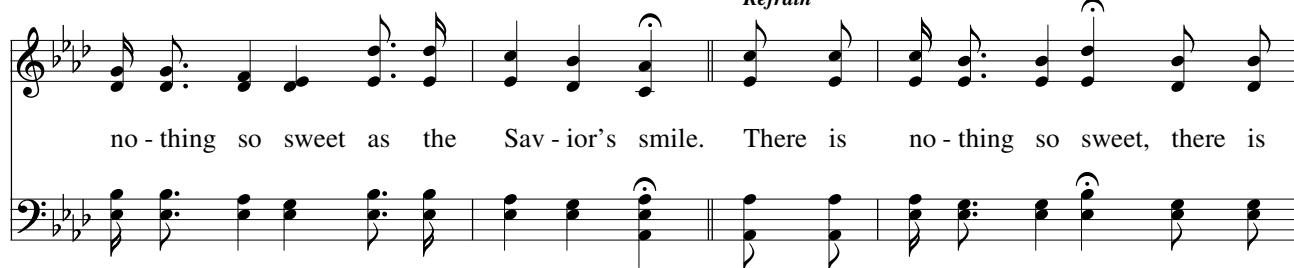


1. As the sun - light breaks thro' the clouds o'er-head, When the storm has passed, and the
 2. In the time of sor - row, and pain and grief, When I pray to Je - sus, He
 3. When the morn-ing beams with a joy - ful light, Or when dark and drear fall the
 4. So it mat - ters not what the years may bring, Whe - ther win - ter's frosts, or the

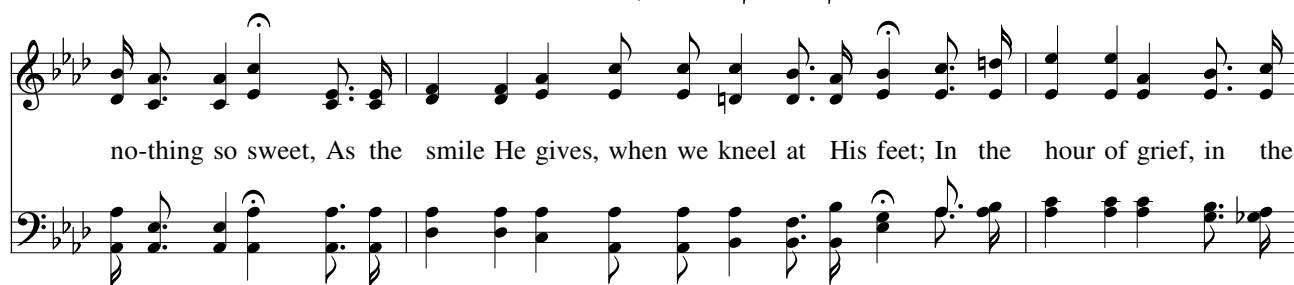


winds have fled, So in hours of dark - ness, and fear and trial,
 sends re - lief, When temp - ta - tions sore would my soul be - guile,
 shades of night, As we're near - ing home with each wea - ry mile, There is
 flowers of spring, If in faith I pray to Him all the while,

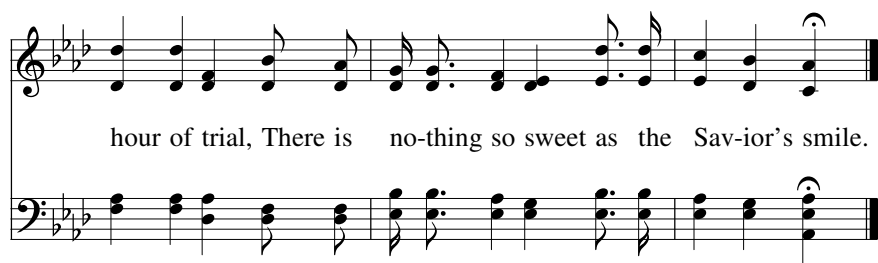
Refrain



no - thing so sweet as the Sav - ior's smile. There is no - thing so sweet, there is



no-thing so sweet, As the smile He gives, when we kneel at His feet; In the hour of grief, in the



hour of trial, There is no-thing so sweet as the Sav-ior's smile.