LIGHT AND DARKNESS



- 2. The driving sleet, the darkened air, look bleak and mournful to behold, while this poor frame, though fenced with care, aches with the penetrating cold.
- 3. The glorious sun, whose gladdening beams make e'en the face of winter smile, now distant and unwarming seems, nature looks cheerless for a while.
- 4. Heavenward I turn, and then on me shines forth a warm, unclouded ray; Sun of my soul! 'tis shed by thee, I feel no more the wintry day.
- 5. Amidst th' external gloom thy voice speaks words of comfort to my heart; though weak, though lonely, I rejoice, such gladness does that voice impart.
- 6. It tells me of those mansions blessed where thou a place hast deigned prepare where soon my soul shall sweetly rest where winter never chills the air.
- 7. It tells me of that blissful state where there shall be no pain, no gloom, bids me a little longer wait, till thou shalt come to take me home.
- 8. My Saviour! through thy love divine, which all has pardoned, all bestowed, I say, e'en now, "All things are mine," I possess all things in my God.

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