

# The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

Major D. W. WHITTLE.

MAY WHITTLE MOODY.



1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor-row; A great glad hope which
2. A star in the sky, a bea-con bright to guide us; An an - chor sure to
3. A call of command, like trumpets clearly sounding, To make us bold when
4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dearest, A part-ing word to



faith can ev - er bor-row To gild the passing day with the glo-ry of the mor-row,  
hold when storms betide us; A ref-uge for the soul, where in qui-et we may hide us,  
e - vil is sur-round-ing; To stir the sluggish heart, and keep in grace a-bound-ing,  
make Him aye the nearest; Of all His precious words, the sweetest, brightest, clearest,



## CHORUS.



Is the hope of the coming of the Lord. Bless-ed Hope,..... blessed hope,.....  
Blessed hope, blessed hope,



Bless-ed hope of the com-ing of the Lord; How the ach-ing heart it cheers,



How it glistens through our tears, Blessed hope of the com-ing of the Lord.

