

88. 88. (L. M.) Charles A. Tindley, 1919

Transcribed from New Songs of Paradise, 1934.

A^b Major Charles A. Tindley, 1919



4. When through the gloom you have to go, A howling wilderness of woe, Where demons lurk and dangers roar, And threatening clouds above you soar.

5. When lightnings flash across your track, And nature tries to keep you back, Within His care you are secure, Your guide has been this way before. 6. No accident has been His fate, His train has never come in late, All signals show the track is clear, The passengers have naught to fear.

7. A few more stations, and we'll be From toil and care and danger free; O could we render praises due To Christ, the one who takes us through.