Through Sorrow's Night and Danger's Way

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Through sorrow's night and danger's way A-

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
mid the deepening gloom, The

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
soldiers of an injured King Are

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
marching to the tomb.

The other verses

2 Their service done, securely laid
In this their last retreat,
Unheeded o'er their silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

3 Yet not thus lifeless in the grave
The vital spark shall lie;
O'er nature's ruins it shall rise,
To reach its kindred sky.

4 Then heaven's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its mildest rays;
And the long silent dust shall wake
In strains of endless praise.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Henry Kirke White (1785–1806). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.