

He Rolls the Stone Away
Will Ruebush, 1909.

Some days are dark and dreary, filled with pain and care,
My doubting heart oft questions why are not all fair;
Then comes with blest assurance as I hear God say:
"Fear not," and from my spirit rolls the stone away.

Refrain

He rolls the stone away, He rolls the stone away,
My loving, heav'nly Father rolls the stone away;
He rolls the stone away, He rolls the stone away,
My loving, heav'nly Father rolls the stone away;

In days of pain and sorrow Satan tries his art,
With earth's delusive solace for an aching heart;
But deep within my soul a loving voice doth say:
"Fear not," and from my spirit rolls the stone away.

Refrain

And when the shadows lengthen and I near the vale,
And when the king of terrors seemeth to prevail;
I trust to hear my pilot in His sweet voice say:
"Fear not," and from my spirit rolls the stone away.

Refrain