

I Will Make the Darkness Light
Charles Jones, 1916.

I will make the darkness light before thee,
What is wrong I'll make it right before thee,
All thy battles I will fight before thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

Refrain

When thou walkest by the way I'll lead thee,
On the fatness of the land I'll feed thee,
And a mansion in the sky I'll deed thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

With an everlasting love I'll love thee,
Though with trials deep and sore I'll prove thee,
But there's nothing that can hurt or move thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

Refrain

Although Satan in his rage would tear thee,
And with all his winning arts would snare thee,
Even down to thine old age I'll bear thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

Refrain

I will make the darkness light before thee,
I will make the crooked straight before thee,
I will spread My wings protecting o'er thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

Refrain