

Songs in the Night
Nellie Montgomery, 1900.
John Fearis.

When the clouds of affliction have gathered,
And hidden each star from my sight,
I know if I turn to my Father,
I know if I turn to my Father,
Sweetest songs, sweetest songs,
Sweetest songs He will give in the night.

Refrain

Songs in the night, songs in the night,
Oh, how precious the songs in the night!
My heart runneth over,
For the songs He doth send in the night.

Oh, how dear are those messages to me!
No need then to cry in affright;
My heart groweth strong as I listen,
My heart groweth strong as I listen
To the songs, to the songs,
To the songs He doth send in the night.

Refrain

And when morn breaks at last in its splendor,
And sorrow is changed to delight,
Oh, still would I ever remember,
Oh, still would I ever remember,
All the songs, all the songs,
All the songs that were sent in the night.

Refrain