

# 547 O, Sometimes Gleams upon Our Sight

1. O, some - times gleams up - on our sight, Through  
 2. For all of good the past has had Re -  
 4. Hence - forth my heart shall sigh no more For

pres - ent wrong, th'e - ter - nal right; And step by step, since  
 mains to make our own time glad, Our com - mon, dai - ly  
 old - en time and ho - lier shore: God's love and bless - ing,

*end here*

time be - gan, We see the stead - y gain of man.  
 life di - vine, And ev - ery land a Pal - es - tine. *to verse 3*  
 then and there, Are now and here and ev - ery - where.

WORDS: John Greenleaf Whittier, alt.

MUSIC: Peter B. Allen

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SHERWOOD

L.M.

Alternate tunes: 238, 239

3. Through the harsh noises of our day, A

low sweet prelude finds its way; Through clouds of doubt and

creeds of fear A light is breaking, calm and clear.

*to beginning*