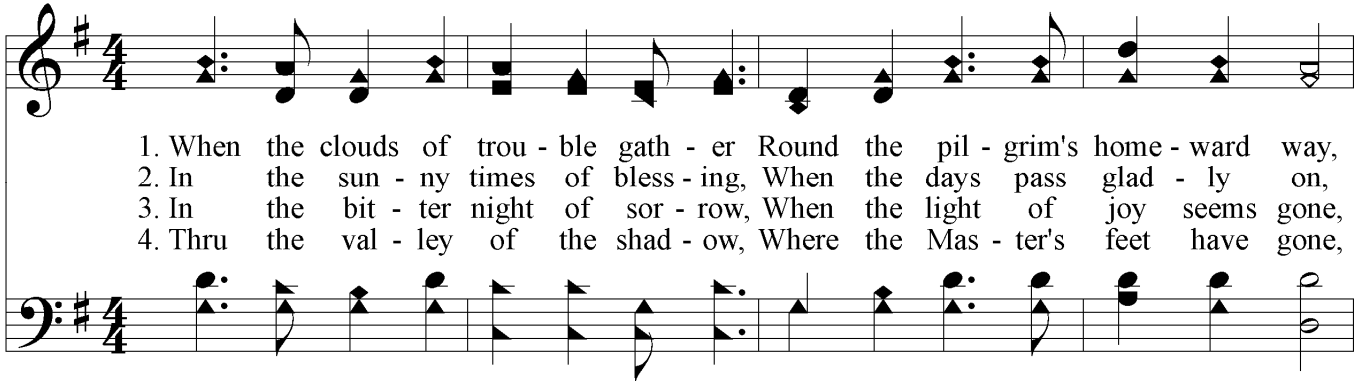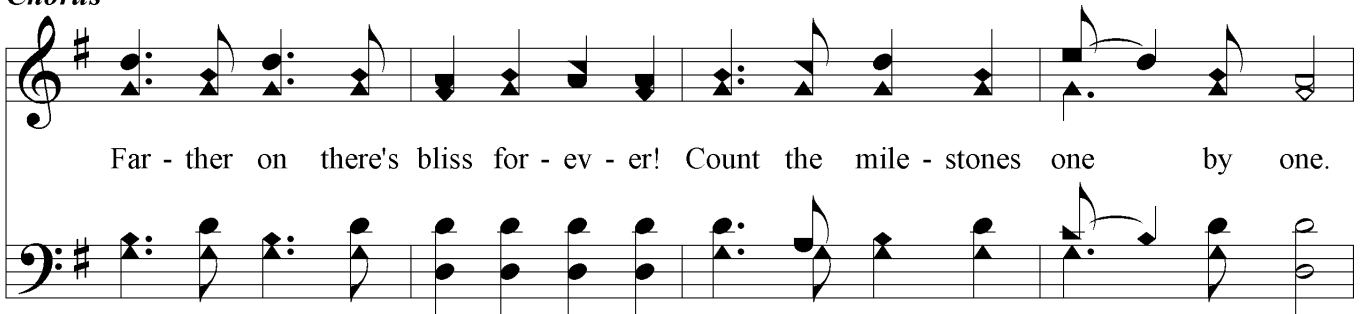# Better Farther On

1. When the clouds of trou - ble gath - er Round the pil - grim's home - ward way,
2. In the sun - ny times of bless - ing, When the days pass glad - ly on,
3. In the bit - ter night of sor - row, When the light of joy seems gone,
4. Thru the val - ley of the shad - ow, Where the Mas - ter's feet have gone,

Thru the dark - ness Faith keeps sing - ing Of a bet - ter, bright - er day.
Faith points up - ward— "'tis a fore - taste Of the glo - ry far - ther on."
Faith will whis - per, "No more sor - row In the cit - y far - ther on."
Faith will sing with heav'n - ly rap - ture, "It is bet - ter far - ther on."

Chorus

Far - ther on there's bliss for - ev - er! Count the mile - stones one by one.

Je - sus will for - sake you nev - er! "It is bet - ter far - ther on."

Words by Flora Kirkland
Music by W. S. Weeden