Dark Below, but Light Above

Anna Fales Peckham, 19th Century

Merritt Jerome Munger, 1881

1. Thro’ the mists of shadow dreary,
   O’er the dark and stormy sea;
   Came a voice of heavenly music,
   Whence that voice of angel sweetness,

2. Oft when life’s shadows gather
   Round my weary troubled soul,
   Comes that voice of angel sweetness,
   Whence that voice of music floating,

3. Soon I’ll reach those golden portals,
   Soon I’ll cross life’s troubled sea,
   ‘Twas a voice of wondrous telling,
   There in Heav’n’s own light for-
sweetness, Bringing words of hope and love,
murmurs, Bringing words of hope and love,
ever, In that sunlight of God’s love,

Whispering to my troubled spirit, “Dark below, but light above.”
Saying to my doubting spirit, “Dark below, but light above.”
Shall I find that saying truthful, “Dark below, but light above.”

‘Twas a voice of wondrous sweetness, Bringing words of hope and love,

Refrain

Soprano
Whispering to my troubled spirit, “Dark below, but light above.”