

He Rolls the Stone Away

William Howe Ruebush, 1909

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♩=93



1. Some days are dark and drear - y, filled with pain and care, My doubt - ing heart oft quest - ions why are
2. In days of pain and sor - row Sa - tan tries his art, With earth's de - lu - sive so - lace for an
3. And when the sha - dows length - en and I near the vale, And when the king of ter - rors seem - eth



not all fair; Then comes with blest as - sur - ance as I hear God say: "Fear
ach - ing heart; But deep with - in my soul a lov - ing voice doth say: "Fear
to pre - vail; I trust to hear my pi - lot in His sweet voice say: "Fear



not," and from my spir - it rolls the stone a - way.
not," and from my spir - it rolls the stone a - way. He rolls the stone a - way, He rolls the stone a - way, My
not," and from my spir - it rolls the stone a - way.



lov - ing, heav'n - ly Fa - ther rolls the stone a - way; He rolls the stone a - way, He



rolls the stone a - way, My lov - ing, heav'n - ly Fa - ther rolls the stone a - way;

