

# Roll the Clouds Away

A. J. Fish, 1870

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$\text{♩} = 95$



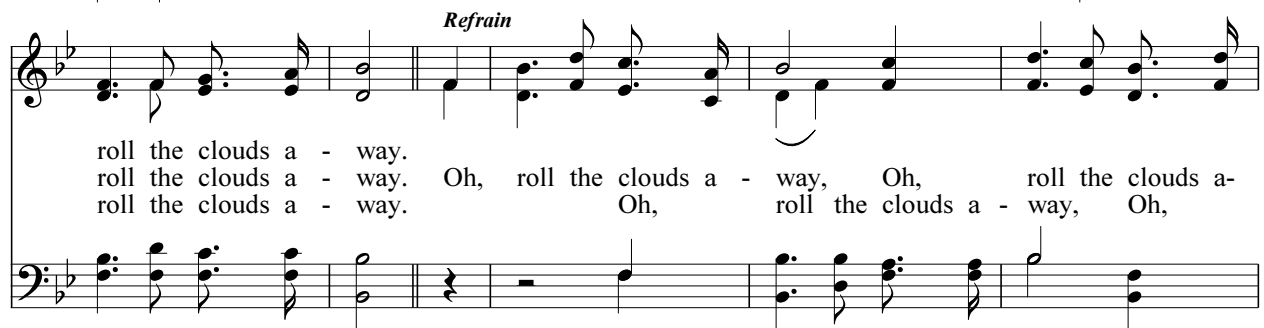
1. The way is dark be - fore me, Black clouds are o'er me spread; The  
2. The drea - ry rain is fall - ing, The clouds are fly - ing past; The  
3. O Lord, dis - pel the dark - ness, And let me see the light; Oh,



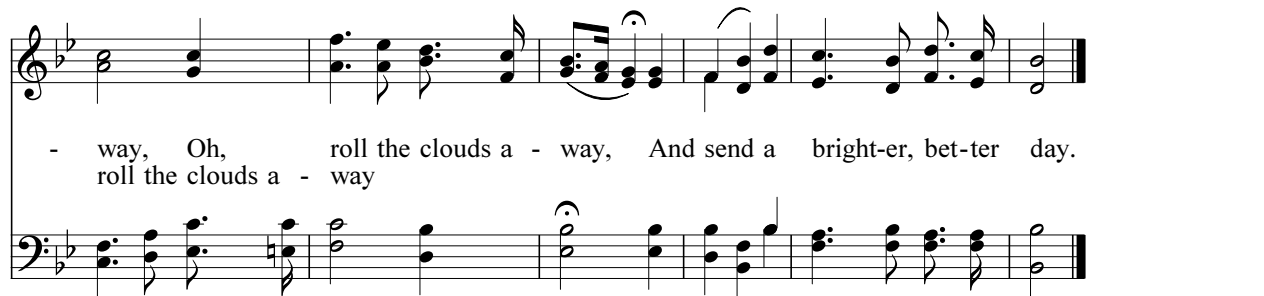
tem - pest ga - thers round me, And forms a - bove my head. The sun hath ceased its  
an - gry light - ning flash - es, The thun - der's roll - ing fast; I'm wait - ing still, my  
break a - way the tem - pest, And let the sun - shine bright; Oh, speak the rain from



shin - ing, And wea - ry grows the day; Oh, hear my prayer, my Fa - ther, And  
Fa - ther, And long - ing for the day, When Thou shalt calm the tem - pest, And  
fall - ing, Oh, clear my soul's sad day; Oh, stop the thun - der's roll - ing, Oh,



*Refrain*  
roll the clouds a - way.  
roll the clouds a - way. Oh, roll the clouds a - way, Oh, roll the clouds a -  
roll the clouds a - way. Oh, roll the clouds a - way, Oh,



- way, Oh, roll the clouds a - way, And send a bright - er, bet - ter day.  
roll the clouds a - way