

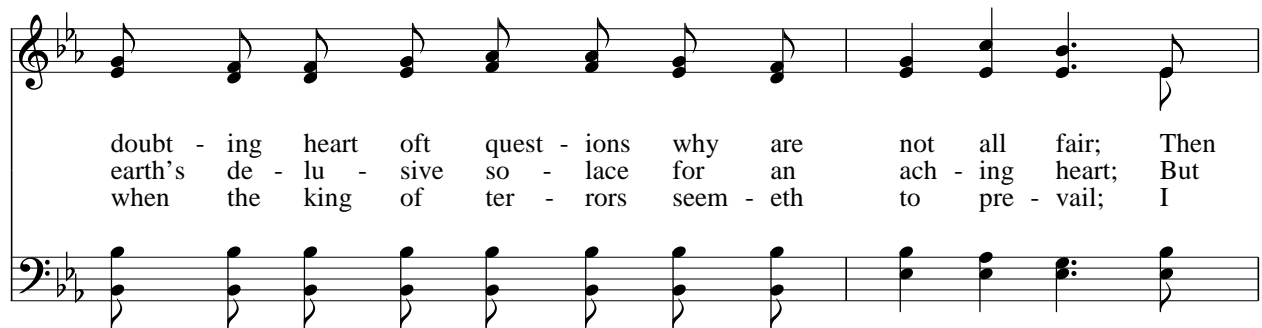
He Rolls the Stone Away

William Howe Ruebush, 1909

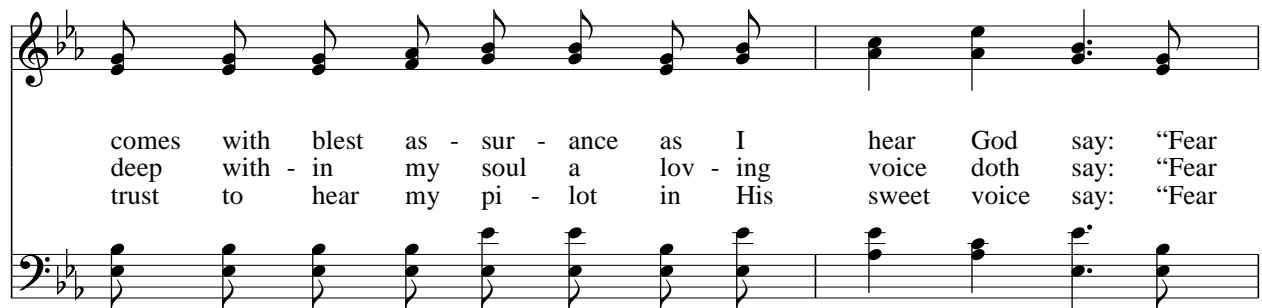
$\text{♩} = 93$



1. Some days are dark and drear - y, filled with pain and care, My
2. In days of pain and sor - row Sa - tan tries his art, With
3. And when the sha - dows length - en and I near the vale, And

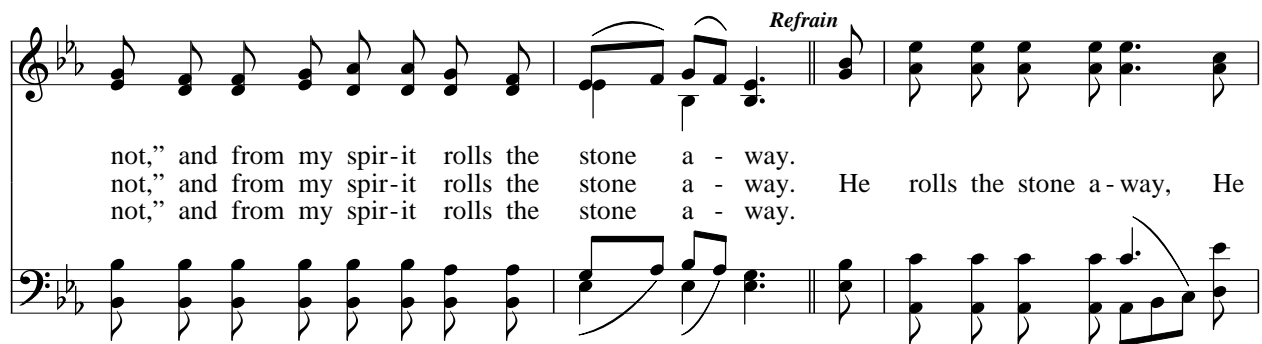


doubt - ing heart oft quest - ions why are not all fair; Then
earth's de - lu - sive so - lace for an ach - ing heart; But
when the king of ter - rors seem - eth to pre - vail; I



comes with blest as - sur - ance as I hear God say: "Fear
deep with - in my soul a lov - ing voice doth say: "Fear
trust to hear my pi - lot in His sweet voice say: "Fear

Refrain



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



rolls the stone a - way, My 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;

