

Last Night, My Lads

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. Psa. 30:5; Isa. 40:30-31

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. 2 Cor. 4:17

1. Last night, my lads, we toiled a - way, Oh, so drear - i - ly, drear - i - ly;
2. Just so we toil through trou - ble's night, Oh, so wear - i - ly, wear - i - ly;
3. Though storm clouds come oft ere we land, Oh, so read - i - ly, read - i - ly;
4. When we reach heav - en's shore 'twill be Drear, no, nev - er - more, nev - er - more;

But we weighed our an - chor at break of day, Oh, so cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly.
But we sail with joy at morn - ing light, Oh, so cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly.
Still we trust as guides the Helms - man's hand, Oh, so stead - i - ly, stead - i - ly.
Not a toil nor care, but ju - bi - lee Cheer, yes, ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

Refrain

So keep up heart and cour-age, friends! For home is just in sight; And who will heed when safe-ly there the

per - ils of the night? And who will heed when safe - ly there the per - ils of the night?