

# The One Church

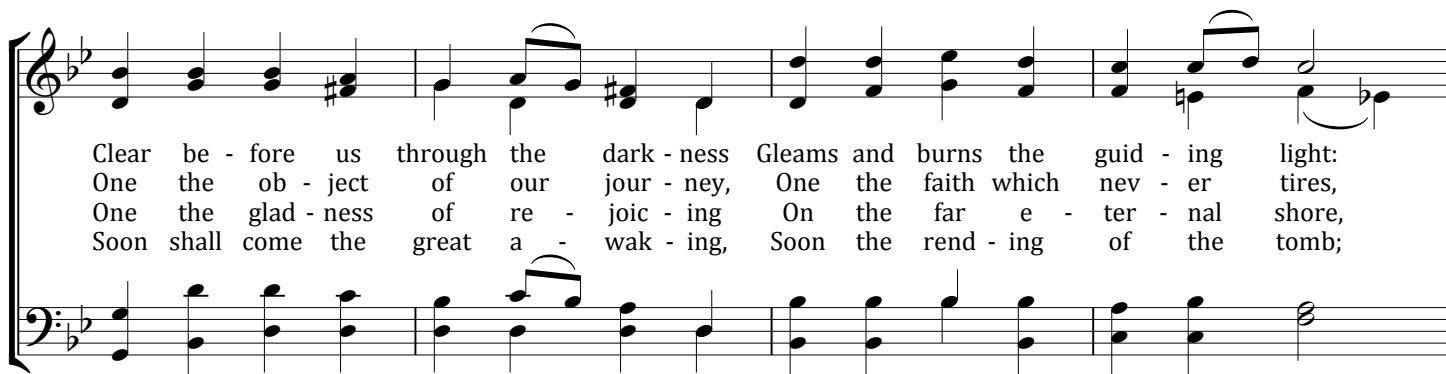
*That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee,  
that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me. Jn. 17:21*




1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,  
2. One the light of God's own pres - ence, O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,  
3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;  
4. On - ward, there - fore, pil - grim broth - ers, On - ward, with the cross our aid!



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land.  
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright - ning all the path we tread.  
One the con - flict, one the per - il One the march in God be - gun.  
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade.



Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:  
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,  
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,  
Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing, Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;



Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less through the night.  
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.  
Where the one al - might - y Fath - er Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.  
Then the scat - t'ring of all shad - ows, And the end of toil and gloom.