

(10. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain)

A. A. P.

G. C. Stebbins



1. "But for a mo-ment"—this val-ley of sor-rows, Darkened with shad-ows and heav-y with
2. "Far more ex-ceed-ing" the heav-en-ly glo-ry— Suf-fer-ings here with it cannot com-
3. Tem-por-al things like a va-por shall van-ish; High-er than earth lies the land of our



sighs; Bright dawns the mor-row, the glo-ri-ous mor-row! Faint not! the
 pare. Glo-ry e-ter-nal the guer-don for an-guish— Ra-di-ant
 choice; Up-ward we press to the home there e-ter-nal; Je-sus, the



REFRAIN



Lord shall call us to a-rise!
 crowns, for the thorns, o-ver there! "But for a mo-ment!" on-ly a
 Lord, we be-hold and re-joice!



mo-ment! Light our af-flic-tion— 'twill soon pass a-way. "But for a



