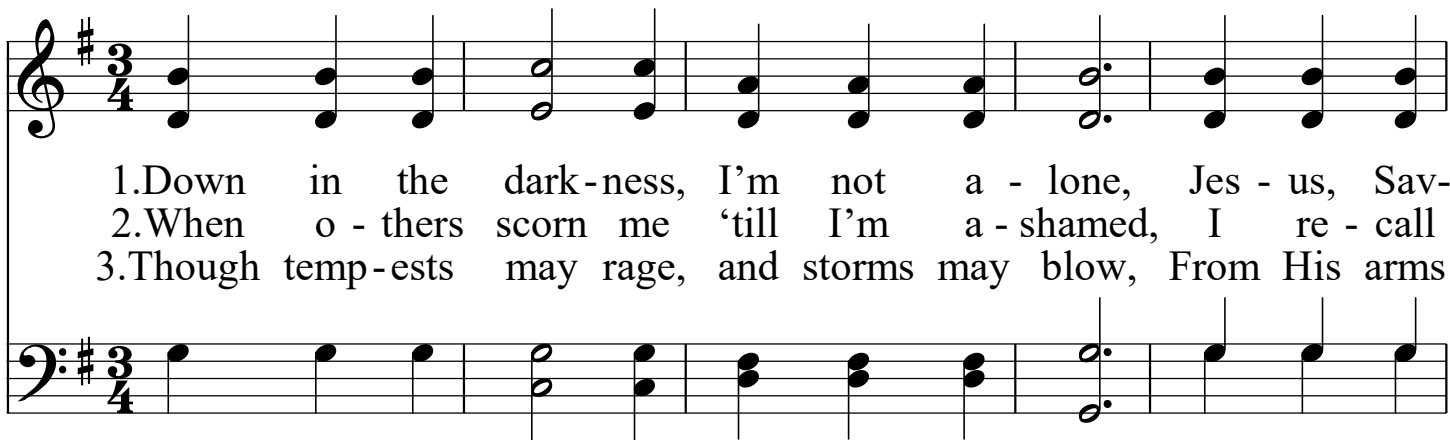


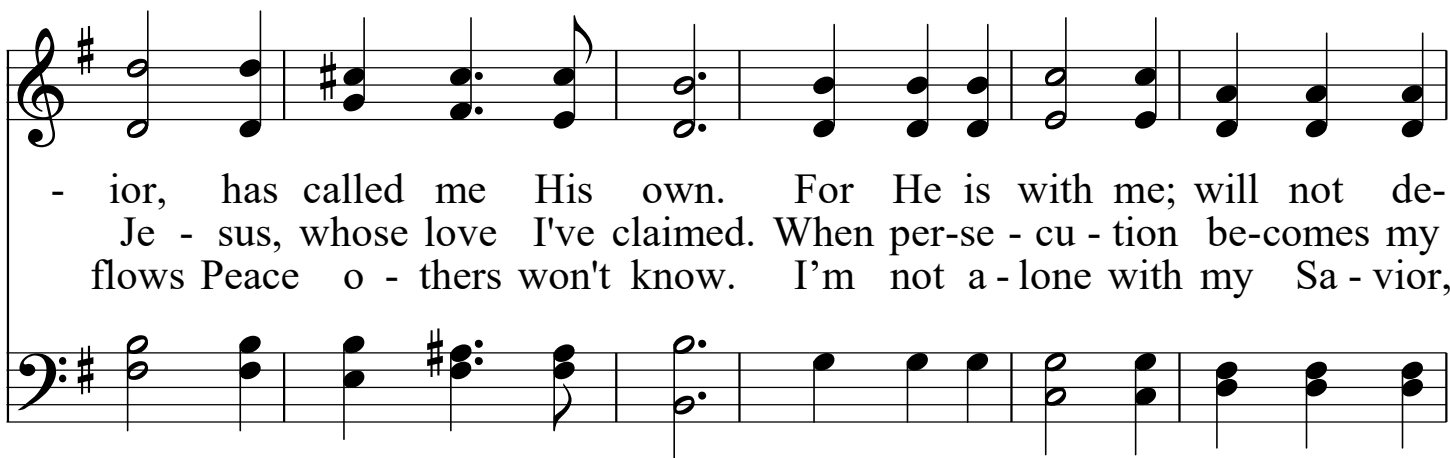
# Down in the Darkness

'St. Cecilia (Sewall)'; Frank Sewall (1837-1915

Bruce T. Forbes (1955-)



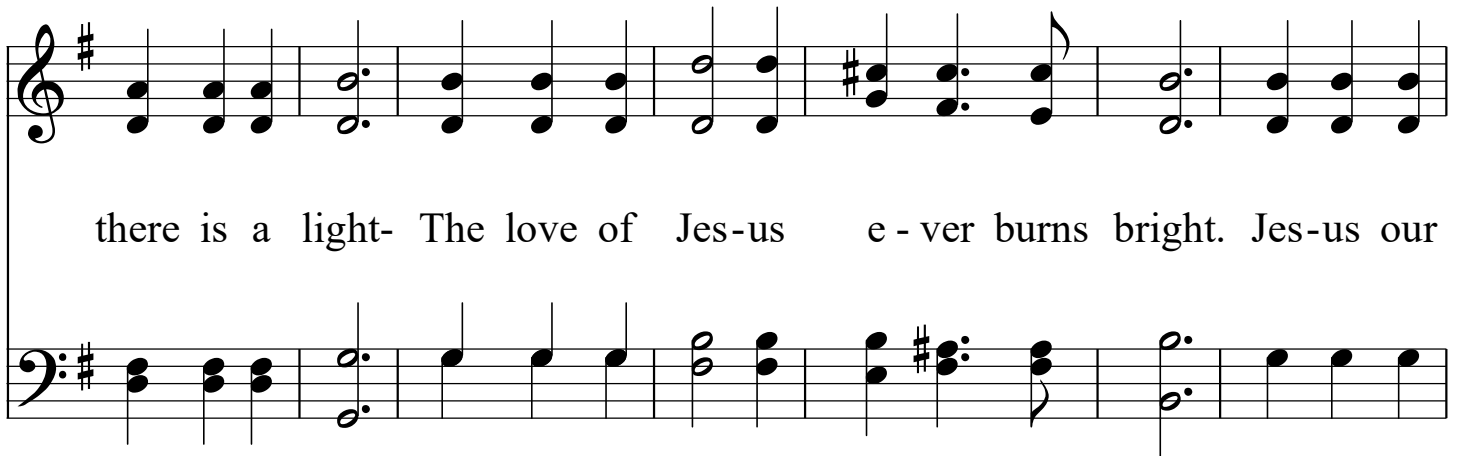
1. Down in the dark-ness, I'm not a - lone, Jes - us, Sav-  
2. When o - thers scorn me 'till I'm a - shamed, I re - call  
3. Though temp-ests may rage, and storms may blow, From His arms



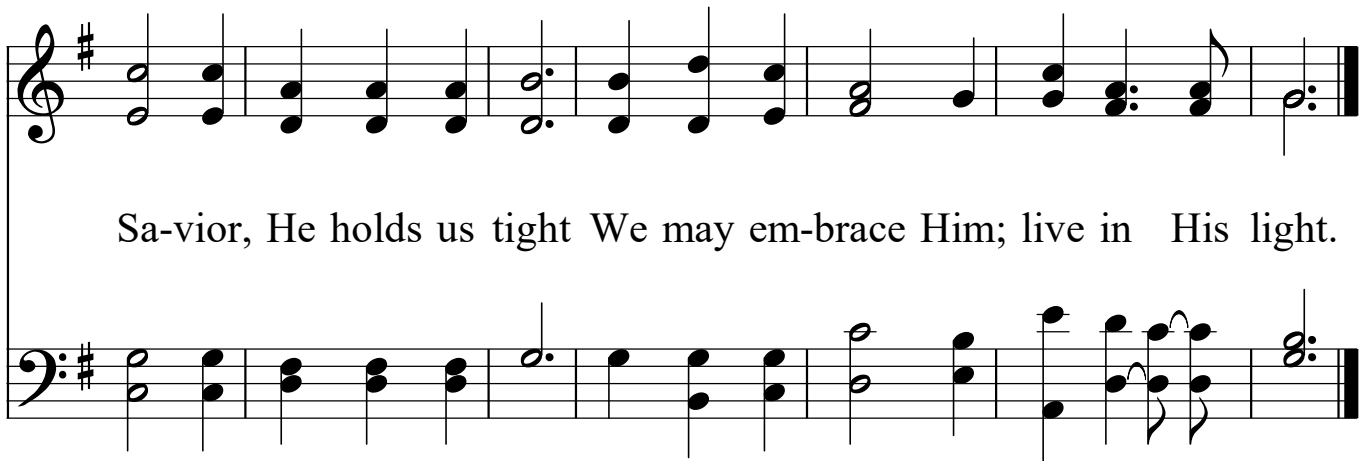
- ior, has called me His own. For He is with me; will not de-  
Je - sus, whose love I've claimed. When per-se - cu - tion be-comes my  
flows Peace o - thers won't know. I'm not a - lone with my Sa - vior,



- sert- He'll not for-sake me, or leave me hurt.  
lot- I feel my Sav - ior, whose love fails not. E-ven in dark-ness,  
dear; I'm not a - lone-my Sa - vior is near.



there is a light- The love of Jes-us e - ver burns bright. Jes-us our



Sa-vior, He holds us tight We may em-brace Him; live in His light.