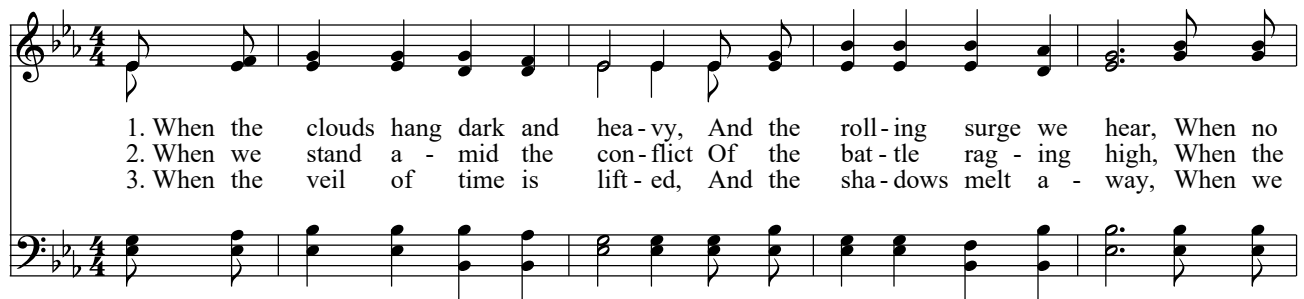


The Rainbow Round the Throne

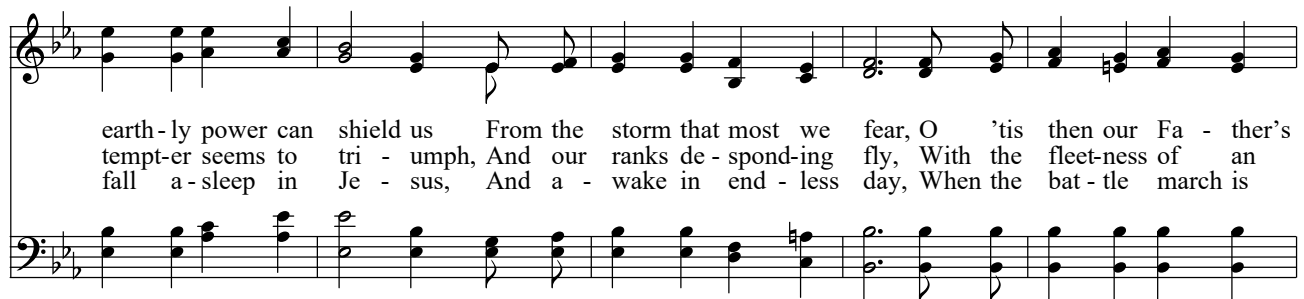
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

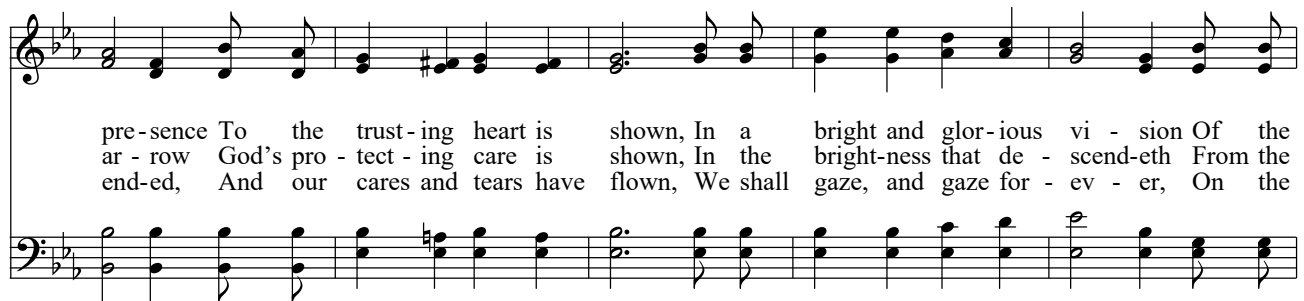
♩=110



1. When the clouds hang dark and hea-vy, And the roll-ing surge we hear, When no
2. When we stand a - mid the con-flict Of the bat-tle rag - ing high, When the
3. When the veil of time is lift-ed, And the sha-dows melt a - way, When we

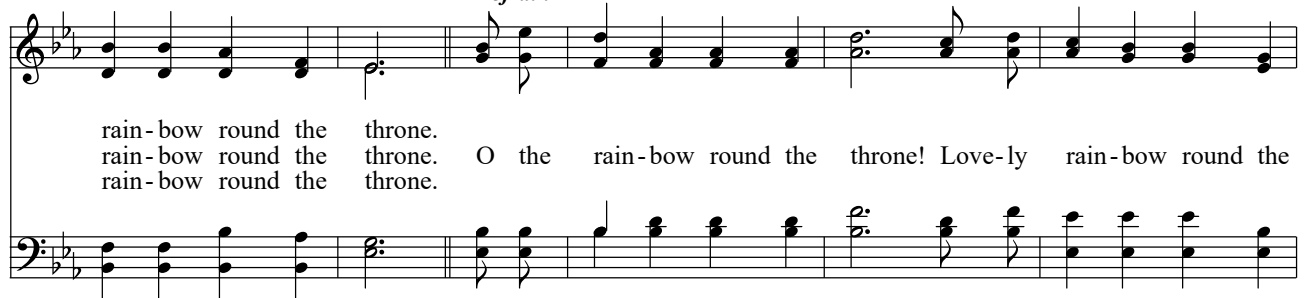


earth-ly power can shield us From the storm that most we fear, O 'tis then our Fa - ther's
tempt-er seems to tri - umph, And our ranks de - spond-ing fly, With the fleet-ness of an
fall a - sleep in Je - sus, And a - wake in end - less day, When the bat-tle march is



pre-sence To the trust-ing heart is shown, In a bright and glor-ious vi - sion Of the
ar - row God's pro - tect - ing care is shown, In the bright-ness that de - scend-eth From the
end-ed, And our cares and tears have flown, We shall gaze, and gaze for - ev - er, On the

Refrain



rain-bow round the throne.
rain-bow round the throne. O the rain-bow round the throne! Love-ly rain-bow round the
rain-bow round the throne.



throne! Ev-er bril-liant, ev-er spark-ling Shines the rain-bow round the throne.