

Hank Snow, These Things Shall Pass

These things shall pass and some great morning
We'll look back and smile at heartaches we have known
So don't forget when shadows gather
The Lord our God is still the King upon his throne

A rose looks great at midnight but the flame is just as sweet
And the steel is strong because it knew the hammer and white heat
These things shall pass and life be sweeter
When love and faith are strong they cannot long endure
A rose looks great...