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## Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Lower Lights. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS (1838-1876)

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1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry hil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er: Some poor sail - or, temp-est tossed,



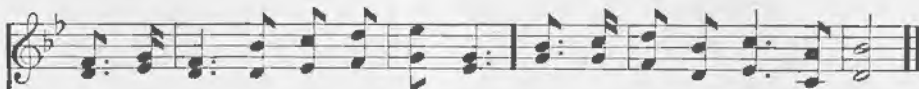
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.



## Refrain



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

