

# 628

## Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Lower Lights. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS (1838-1876)

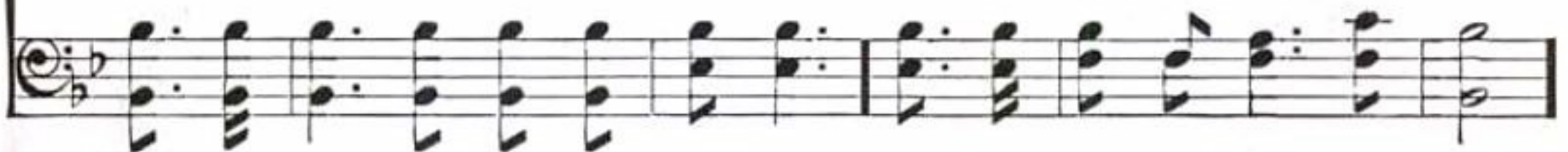
P. P. BLISS (1838-1876)



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 bil - 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.

