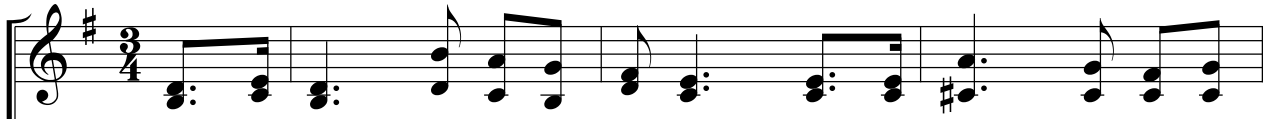


Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Hymn no. 335

Philip Paul Bliss

Soprano/Alto



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From his light - house ev - er -
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled; Loud the an - gry bil - lows
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem - pest

Tenor/Bass



SA



more, But to us he gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the
roar. Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the
tossed, Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be

TB



SA

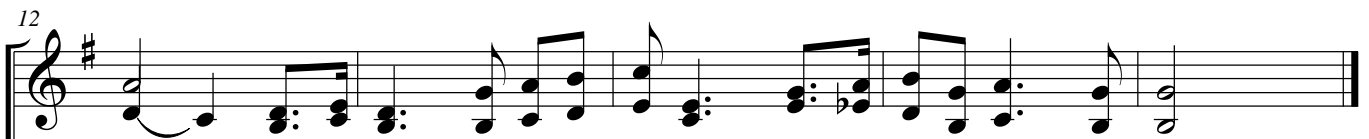


shore.
shore. Let the low - er lights be burn - ing; Send a gleam a - cross the
lost.

TB



SA



wave. Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

TB



Converted to SATB for the general congregation to sing by Jennifer Richins.