

# Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

335

*Fervently* ♩ = 69-84

(Men's Choir)



*Melody*

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, tem-pest-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 dark-ness may be lost.



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



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

