

148. BRIGHTLY BEAMS OUR FATHER'S MERCY

GOSPODNJA NAM MILOST SJAJE

mf *p*

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, temp - est -

5 *mf*

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

9 *f* *p*

shore. Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the
 shore. lost.
f *p*

13 *mf*

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