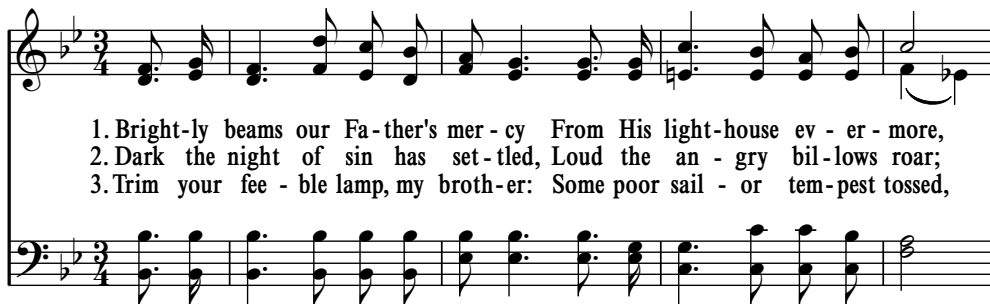
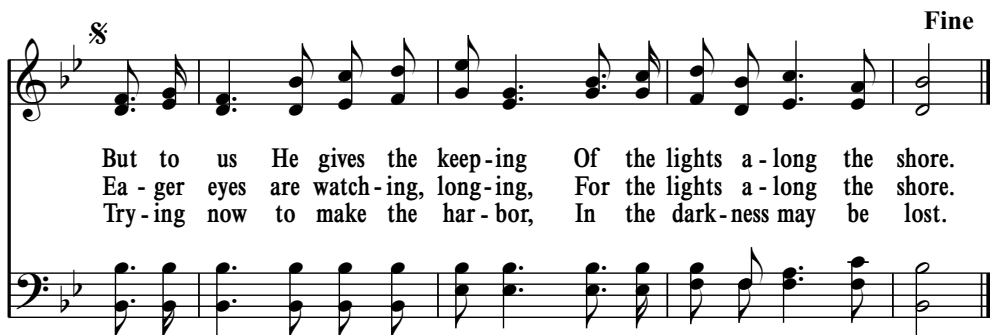


124. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

"Ye are the light of the world..." Mt. 5:14



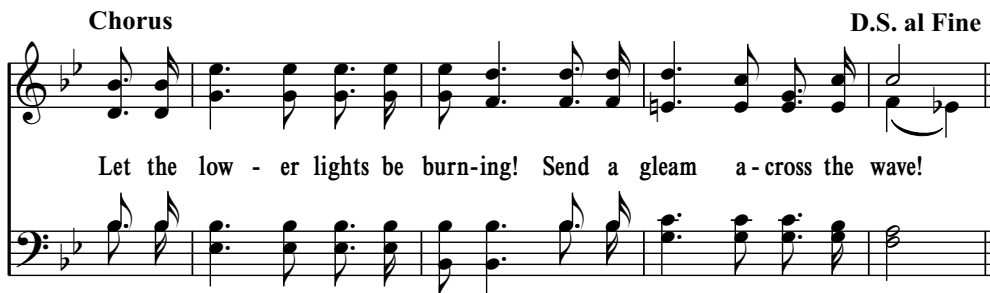
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem-pest tossed,



Fine

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.

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



Chorus

D.S. al Fine

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