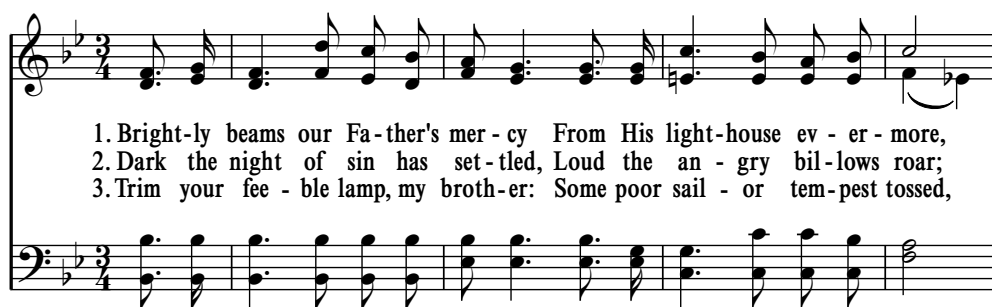




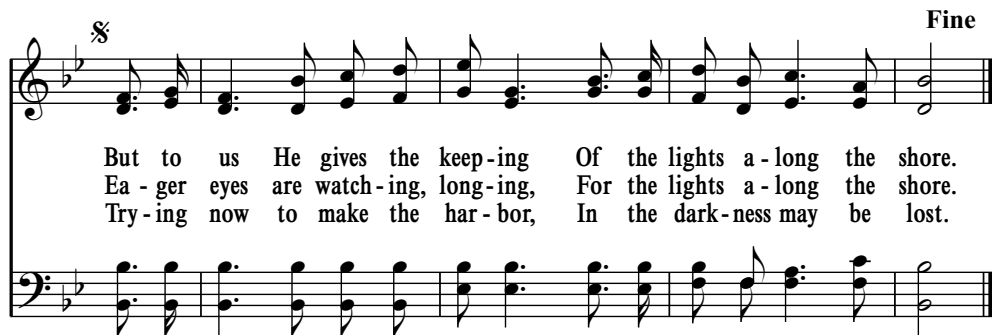
And the next touch you feel, He could be blessing your soul.

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,



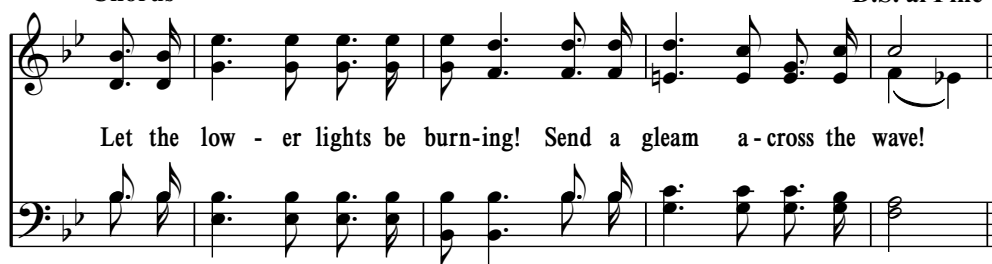
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
 Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
 Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Fine

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!