

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

(Male Chorus)

Philip Paul Bliss

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Fluently ♩ = 76

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 tost,



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.

