

MARTYN—Continued

163

For a while she ling - 'ring stood, Filled with sor - row and sur - prise; Trem-bling while a crys-tal flood, is - sued from her weep - ing eyes.

What a change his word can make, Turn - ing dark-ness in - to day; Ye who weep for Je - sus' sake, He will wipe your tears a - way.