

# Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

97

LOWER LIGHTS 8.7.8.7. with Refrain  
Philip P. Bliss, 1877

Philip P. Bliss, 1877.



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-toss'd,



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.



## Refrain



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



Some poor faint-ing, strug-g-ling sea-man, You may res-cue, you may save. A - men.

