

## Let the lower lights be burning

Philip P. Bliss

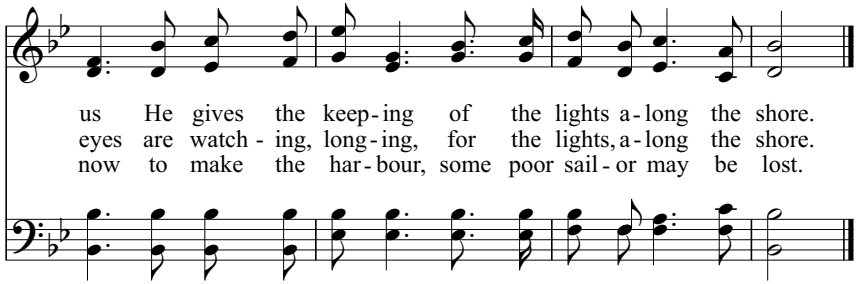
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1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy from His  
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, loud the  
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er, some poor

light - house ev - er - more, But to us He gives the  
 an - gry bil - lows roar; Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing,  
 sail - or tem - pest tossed, Try - ing now to make the

keep - ing of the lights a - long the shore. Let the  
 long - ing, for the lights, a - long the shore. Let the  
 har - bour, in the dark - ness may be lost. Let the

low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave! For to  
 low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave! Ea - ger  
 low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave! Try - ing



us He gives the keep-ing of the lights a-long the shore.  
eyes are watch - ing, long-ing, for the lights, a-long the shore.  
now to make the har-bour, some poor sail - or may be lost.