

Is Your Lamp Burning?

Ellen Maria Huntington Gates, 1881, alt.

Charlie C. Williams

♩=85

1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing, my bro - ther? I pray you look quick - ly and see; For
2. Up - on the dark mount - ains they stum - ble, They are bruised on the rocks, and they lie With
3. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly blaze in a line, Wide

if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beam would fall bright - ly on me. There are
tear - filled eyes turned plead - ing up - ward, To the clouds and the pi - ti - ful sky. There is
o - ver the land and the o - cean, What a gir - dle of glo - ry would shine! How

ma - ny and ma - ny a - round you Who fol - low wher - ev - er you go; If you
ma - ny a lamp that is light - ed— We be - hold them a - near and a - far; But not
all the dark plac - es would bright - en! How the mists would roll up and a - way! How the

Refrain
thought that they walked in the sha - dow, Your lamp would burn bright - er, I know.
ma - ny a - mong them, my bro - ther, Shine stead - i - ly on like a star. Say,
earth would laugh out in her glad - ness, To hail the mil - len - ni - al day!

is your lamp burn - ing, my bro - ther? I pray you look quick - ly and see; For if it were burn - ing, then

sure - ly Some beam would fall bright - ly on me!