

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

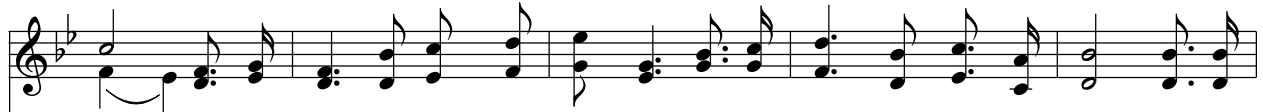
Philip Paul Bliss, 1871

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=100



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa - ther's mer-cy from His light-house ev - er-
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, loud the an - gry bil - lows
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my bro - ther, some poor sail - or temp-est



- more, But to us He gives the keep-ing of the lights a - long the shore. Let the
roar; Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, for the lights a - long the shore. Let the
tossed, 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! For to us He gives the
low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave! Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing,
low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave! Try-ing now to make the



keep-ing of the lights a - long the shore.
long-ing, for the lights a - long the shore.
ha - rbor, some poor sai - lor may be lost.

