

The Willow and the Oak

John Bramblett Beall, 1900

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♩=100

1. I saw, when the wind swept o - ver the mead, The
2. The storm had passed by, the wil - low up - rose, Her
3. O Christ - ians, look up! life's storms will soon pass; Re-
4. And thou, who art proud, O turn ye in time, Nor

wil - low that stands by the brook; Bend - ing low, as, with pi - ti - less
branch - es in beau - ty out - spread; But the mon - arch of trees, in his
- joice ye with sor - row low bowed; O - ur Lord in His hand holds the
fall as the des - o - late tree! Go - d's mer - cy, His in - fi - nite

Refrain

force, the storm Threw down the un - bend - ing oak.
pride cast down, Lay prone on the earth and dead. Bend low till the storm pass - eth
light - ning's shaft, His smile is be - hind the cloud.
love are thine, A - wait - ing, in - vit - ing thee.

o - ver, The sun will shine out by and by; Bend low till the storm pass - eth o - ver, And the

stars twin - kle out in the sky.