

Jacob's Dream

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1884

William Howard Doane

♩=95



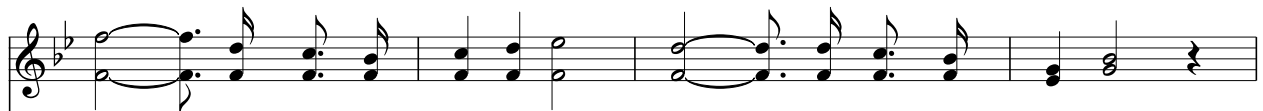
1. Day had soft - ly fad-ed In the gold-en west, Ja - cob, sad and lone-ly,
2. On a won - drous lad-der, Reach-ing to the skies, An - gel forms des-cend-ing,
3. Far from home and kin-dred, In that lone-ly spot, God was watch-ing o'er him,



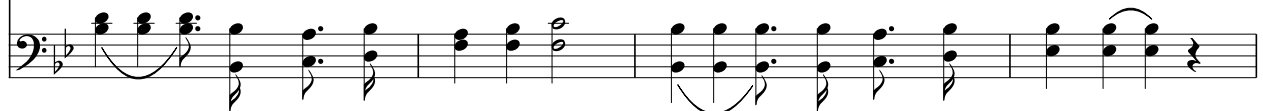
Laid him down to rest; Tho' a stone his pil - low, Soon he calm - ly slept,
Filled him with sur-prise; From its loft - y sum-mit, Came the words di - vine:
Yet he knew it not; Thus the hand whose mer-cy Gov - erns all our ways,



While the stars a - bove him Si - lent vi - gil kept.
"I, the Lord, have prom-ised, Lo, this land is thine." O that night at Beth-el!
Out of deep-est tri - al, Brings the high-est praise.



Bright with joy its ho - ly beam; There his soul up - lift - ed,



Heard the voice of God in a dream.

