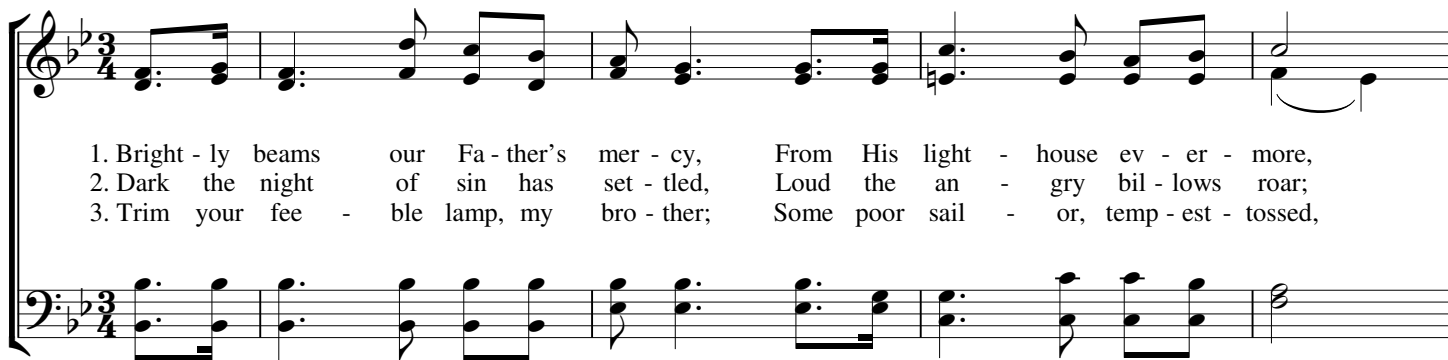


Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

LUKE 12:35
P. P. B., 1871

Philip P. Bliss, 1871



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

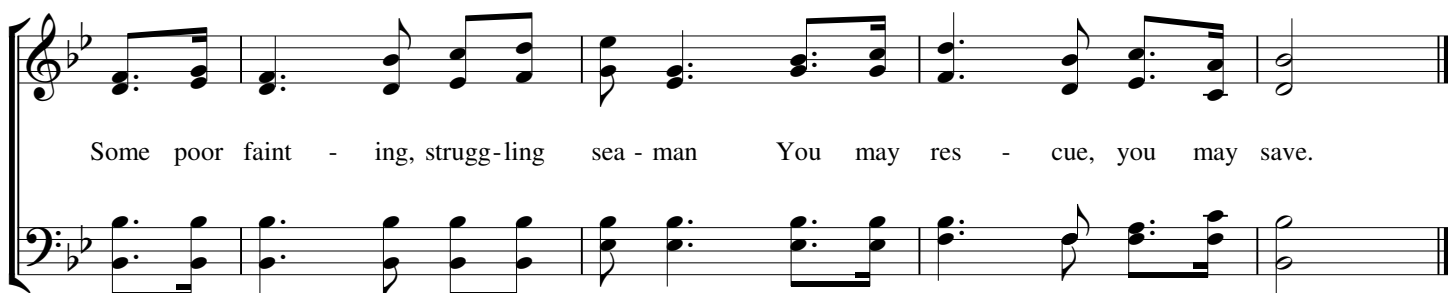


But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

Refrain



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint - ing, strugg - ling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.