

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876
arranged by Loren Erickson

$\text{♩} = 68$

Tenors
Basses

Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy, from His light - house e - ver - more, but to

5

TTBB

us He gives the keep - ing of the lights a - long the shore. Let the lo - wer lights be

10

TTBB

burn - ing, send a gleam a - cross the wave, some poor faint - int strug - gling sea - man you may

15

TTBB

res - cue, you may save.
you may res - cue, you may save. Dark the night of sin has

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21

TTBB

loud the an - gry bil - lows roar, ea - ger eyes are wait - ing, - long - for the
set - tled,

26

TTBB

lights a - long the shore. Let the low - er lights be burn - ing send a gleam a - cross the wave. Some poor

32

TTBB

faint ingstrug - gling sea - man you may rescue, you may save. Trim your fee - ble lamp my
fee - ble lamp my

37

TTBB

bro - ther, some poor sai lor tem - pest tossed - try - ing now to make the har bor in the
bro - ther, some poor sai - lor temp - est tossed, try - ing now to make the har - bor in the

42

TTBB

- dark - ness may - be - lost! Let the lo - wer lights be burn - ing, send a gleam a - cross the
dark - ness may be lost. Let the lo - wer lights be burn - ing, send a gleam a - cross the

47

TTBB

wave. Some poor faint ing, strug - gling sea - man you may res - cue, you may save,
you may save,

wave. Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man you may res - cue, you may save,
you may

52

TTBB

you may res cue, you may save!

you may res - cue, you may save.
save.