Brightly beams our Father's mercy

P.P. Bliss







Brightly beams our Father's mercy from His lighthouse evermore, But to us He gives the keeping of the lights along the shore.

Refrain

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave! For to us He gives the keeping of the lights along the shore. [or Some poor struggling, sinking sailor you may rescue, you may save.]

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud the angry billows roar; Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights, along the shore.

Refrain

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother, some poor sailor tempest tossed, Trying now to make the harbor, in the darkness may be lost.

Refrain

With the Saviour as your Pilot you have conquered wind and wave; Let His brightness shining through you be a beacon light to save.

Refrain

Philip P. Bliss