

# Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Words and Music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838-1876  
Arranged by Ross Farnworth

**Fervently** ♩ = 72

**SOPRANO**  
**ALTO**

**TENOR**  
**BASS**

**Piano**

*mp*

Bright-ly beams our Fath-er's mer-cy From his

*mp*

7 *slight rit., a tempo*

light - house ev-er - more, — But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the

*slight rit. a tempo*

13 *mf* *slight rit. a tempo*

low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the wave. — Some poor faint - ing, strug-gling sea-man You may

*mf*

*mf* *slight rit. a tempo*

19

res-cue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger

*p* *mf* *mp*

26

eyes are watch-ing, long-ing for the lights a-long the shore. Let the low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a

*f*

32

Trim your

gleam a-cross the wave. Some poor faint - ing strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

*mp* *rit.* *A tempo* *mp*

38

fee - ble lamp, mybroth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem - pest tossed, - Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the

44

*rit.* *p* **A tempo** *slight rit.*

dark - ness may be lost. - Let the low - er lights be burn - ing; Send a gleam a - cross the wave. - Some poor

*rit.* *p* **A tempo** *slight rit.*

50

*rit.* **Optional added ending** *p*

faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save, may save. -

*rit.* *p*

*rit.* *p*

Ped. \*