

# Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

for Sam Miller

Music & Text by Philip Paul Bliss,  
Annie S. Hawks, & Robert Lowry  
Arr. Travis Lunt

8 <sup>T2</sup>

Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light - house e-ver-more, But to us he gives the

6 <sup>+T1</sup>

keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the lo - wer lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the

12

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

17

I need Thee e-v'ry hour, most gra - cious

24

Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine can peace — af - ford. I need Thee, O I

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2

30

A need Thee; E - v'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sa - vior, I come to Thee.

T

B Dark the

37

T night of sin has set - tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing,

B

42

A I need Thee, O I need Thee;

T long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore. *p*

B

47

A E - v'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sa - vior, I come to Thee. —

T I need, I

B I need,

53

T need Thee Each hour I need Thee. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my bro - ther; Some poor

B E - v'ry hour

T2 +T1

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58 *f*

T sai - lor, tem-pest - tossed, Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost. Let the

B1 +B2

B

64

A I need Thee, O I need Thee; E - v'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my

T lo - wer lights be burn - ing; Send a gleam a - cross the wave. — Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling

B

69

A Sa - vior, I come — to Thee. I

T sea - man You may res - cue, you may save. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy; I

B

74 *rit.* *a tempo*

A come — to Thee.

T come — to Thee. I need Thee e - v'ry hour.

B Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy.