

Brightly Beams/I Would Follow Thee

arr. Jeff Slade

Men's Quartet

Philip Paul Bliss

Fervently ♩ = 80

2

4

Tenor I

Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light - house ev - er - more, But to
Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger

Tenor II

Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light - house ev - er - more, But to
Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger

Baritone

Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light - house ev - er - more, But to
Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger

Bass

Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light - house ev - er - more, But to
Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar. Ea - ger

6

8

T. I

us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the low - er lights be
eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.

T. II

us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the low - er lights be
eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.

Bar.

us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the low - er lights be
eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.

B.

us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the low - er lights be
eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.

T. I
8 burning; Send a gleam a-cross the wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may

T. II
8 burning; Send a gleam a-cross the wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may

Bar.
8 burning; Send a gleam a-cross the wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may

B.
8 burning; Send a gleam a-cross the wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may

16 18 20

T. I
8 res-cue, you may save. Sav - ior may I love my broth-er As I know thou lov - est me,

T. II
8 res-cue, you may save. Sav - ior may I love my broth-er As I know thou lov - est me,

Bar.
8 res-cue, you may save. Sav - ior may I love my broth-er As I know thou lov - est me,

B.
8 res-cue, you may save. Sav - ior may I love my broth-er As I know thou lov - est me,

22 24

T. I
8 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be. Sav - ior may I

T. II
8 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be. Sav - ior may I

Bar.
8 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be. Sav - ior may I

B.
8 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be. Sav - ior may I

Imploringly, slower

T. I
8 love my broth - er - Lord, I would fol - low Thee. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my

T. II
8 love my broth - er - Lord, I would fol - low thee. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my

Bar.
love my broth - er - Lord, I would fol - low thee. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my

B.
love my broth - er - Lord, I would fol - low thee. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my

T. I
8 broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed. Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the

T. II
8 broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed. Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the

Bar.
broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest tossed. Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the

B.
broth-er, Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed. Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the

T. I
8 dark-ness may be lost. Let the low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a - cross the

T. II
8 dark-ness may be lost. Let the low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a - cross the

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

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

40 42 *rit* 44

T. I
8
wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

T. II
8
wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

Bar.
8
wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

B.
8
wave. Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.