Brightly Beams Our Father’s Mercy

Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876
Doctrine and Covenants 18:10–16
1 John 2:10

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther’s mer-cy
From his light-house ev-er-more,

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

3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er;
Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,

But to us he gives the keep-ing
Of the lights a-long the shore.

Try-ing now to make the har-bor,
In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing;
Send a gleam a-cross the wave.

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