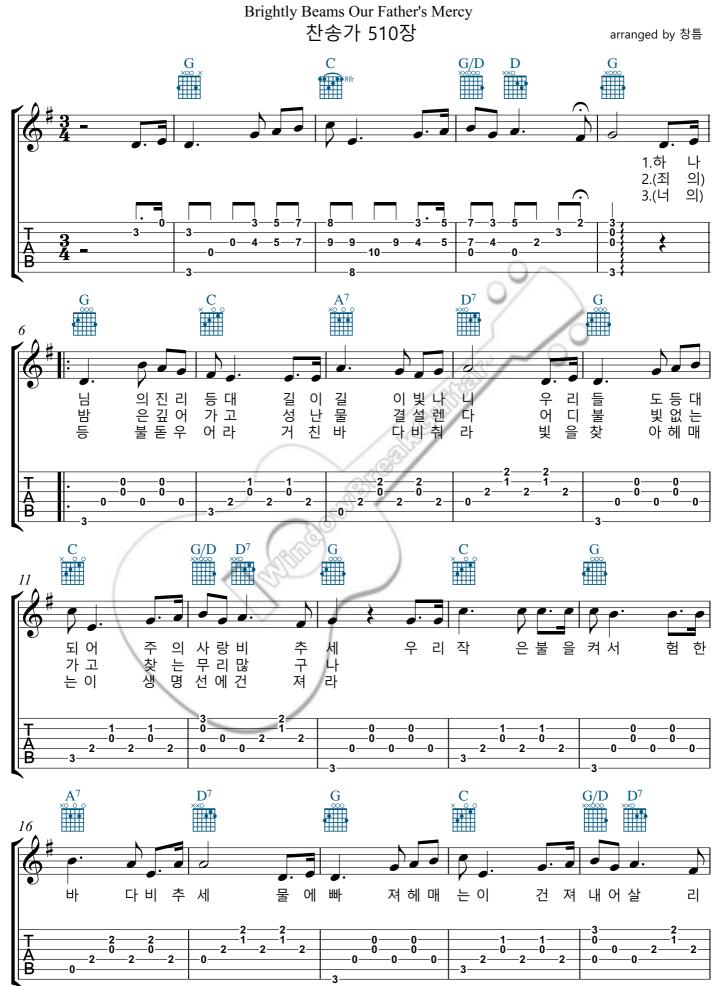
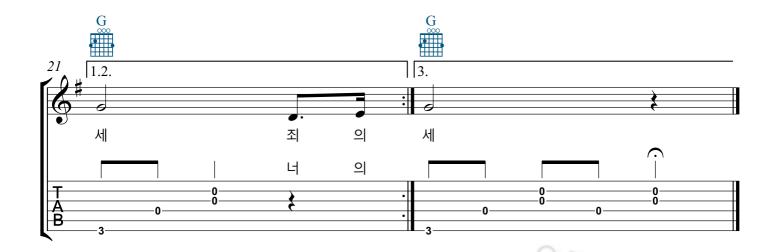
## 하나님의 진리등대





1.Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy
From His light-house ev-er-more,
But to us He gives the keep-ing
Of the lights a-long the shore.
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.

2.Dark the night of sin has set-tled,
Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing,
For the lights a-long the shore.
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.

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