

Brightly Beams Medley

Arr. by Marika L. Connole

Musical notation for the first system, measures 1-6. The score is in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev-er - more, But to us he gives the".

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

Musical notation for the second system, measures 7-12. The score is in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore. Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the".

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

Musical notation for the third system, measures 13-18. The score is in treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "wave. Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. Dark the".

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

18

night of sin has set-tled; Loud the roar. Ea-ger eyes

night Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar. Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing,

23

For the lights a-long the shore. Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a

long-ing, For the shore. Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a

28

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

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

33

save. Call-ing thee from lands of woe. Bab-y-lon the great is

Is-rael, Is-rael, God is call-ing woe. Bab-y-lon the great is

38

fall-ing; God shall all her tow'rs o'er - throw Is-rael, Is-rael, God is speak-ing.

fall-ing; God shall all her tow'rs o'er - throw Is-rael, Is-rael, God is speak-ing.

43

Hear your great De-liv-'rer's voice! Now a glo-rious morn is break - ing

Hear your great De-liv-'rer's voice! Oh, Now a glo-rious morn is break - ing Oh,

47

For the peo-ple of his choice and let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the

For the peo-ple of his choice and let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the

52

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

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

57

fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest - tossed, Try-ing now to make the

fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest - tossed, Try-ing now to make the

62

har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost. Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on

har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost. Come to Zi - on, come to Zi-on

67

For your com-ing Lord is nigh. Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on

For your com - ing Lord is nigh. Yes, come to Zi - on, Zi - on

71

$\text{♩} = 72$

For your com-ing Lord is nigh, So let the low-er lights be burn - ing.

ritard.

For your Lord is nigh. so let the low-er lights be burn - ing.