

MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

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Arranged by ALBERT F. CONANT

MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

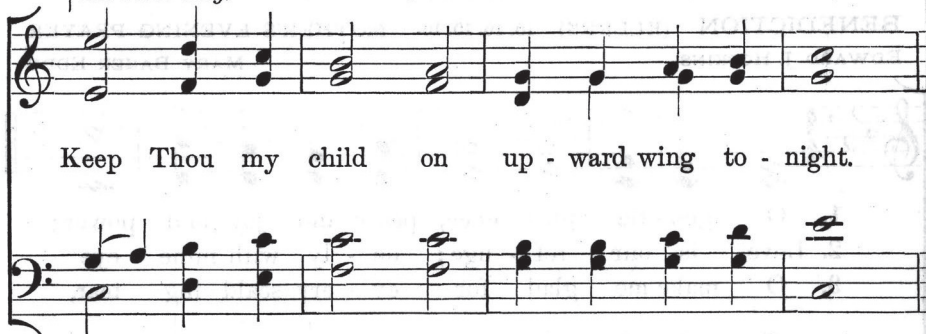
MARY BAKER EDDY

1. O gen - tle pres - ence, peace and joy and power;
 2. Love is our ref - uge; on - ly with mine eye
 3. O make me glad for ev - ery scald - ing tear,

O Life di - vine, that owns each wait - ing hour,
 Can I be - hold the snare, the pit, the fall:
 For hope de - ferred, in - grat - i - tude, dis - dain!

Thou Love that guards the nest - ling's fal - tering flight!
 His hab - i - ta - tion high is here, and nigh,..
 Wait, and love more for ev - ery hate, and fear...

1st verse only.



Keep Thou my child on up - ward wing to - night.

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th verses.



His arm en - cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

4. Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
“Lo, I am with you alway,”—watch and pray.
5. No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven’s aftersmile earth’s tear-drops gain,
And mother finds her home and heav’nly rest.