

PLEASANT STREET 8. 4. 8. 4. D.

CHRIST MY REFUGE

W. L. J.

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. O'er wait - ing harp - strings of .. the mind There
 3. Then His un - veiled, sweet mer - cies show Life's
 5. Thus Truth en - grounds me on .. the rock, Up -
 7. My prayer, some dai - ly good to .. do To ..

sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and sweet, whose
 bur - dens light. I kiss the cross, and
 on .. Life's shore, 'Gainst which the winds and
 Thine, for Thee; An of - fering pure of

meas - ures bind The power of pain, 2. And
 wake to .. know A world more bright. 4. And
 waves can shock, Oh, nev - er - more! 6. From
 Love, where - to God lead - eth me. ||

Words Copyright, 1887, by MARY BAKER EDDY. Renewal, 1915

Used by permission Tr/w MARY BAKER EDDY

Music Copyright, 1905, by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

wake a white - winged an - gel . . throng
 o'er earth's trou - bled, an - gry . . sea
 tir - ed joy and grief . . a - far,

Of thoughts, il - lumed By faith, and . . breathed in
 I see Christ walk, And come to . . me, and
 And near - er Thee,— . . Fa - ther, where Thine own

rap - tured song, With love per - fumed. *D.C.*
 ten - der - ly, Di - vine - ly talk.
 chil - dren are, I love to be.