

O Lord, How Does Thy Mercy Throw

(Shining Shore. 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Iambic)

William E. Littlewood

George F. Root

1. O Lord, how does Thy mercy throw Its guar - dian shad-ow o'er us,
 2. And though our ef - forts now to praise Are oft - en cold and low - ly,

Pre - serving while we're here be - low, Safe to the rest be - fore us!
 A nobler, sweet - er song we'll raise, With all Thy saints, in glo - ry.

O Lord, How Does Thy Mercy Throw

As weaker than a bruised reed, We can-not do with - out Thee;
We'll lay our tro - phies at Thy feet, We'll worship and a - dore Thee,

We want Thee here each hour of need, Shall want Thee, too, in glo - ry.
Whose pre - cious blood has made us meet To dwell with Thee in glo - ry.