


Light of those whose dreary dwelling

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Melody: Paderborn, 1849



Arrangement: Stefan Trenner, 2019

Soprano
Alto




1. Light of those whose drear - y dwell - ing bor - ders on the shades of death,
2. *Still we wait for Thine ap - pear - ing; life and joy Thy beams im - part,*
3. Save us in Thy great com - pas - sion, o Thou mild, pa - cif - ic Prince!


Tenor
Bass



1. come, and by Thy love's re - veal - ing dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath:
2. *chas - ing all our fears, and cheer - ing ev - 'ry poor be - night - ed heart:*
3. Give the knowl - edge of sal - va - tion, give the par - don of our sins:



1. The new heav'n and earth's Cre - a - tor, in our deep - est dark - ness rise,
2. *Come, and man - i - fest the fa - vour God hath for our ran - somed race;*
3. By Thy all - re - stor - ing mer - it, ev - 'ry bur - dened soul re - lease;



1. scatt - ring all the night of na - ture, pour - ing eye - sight on our eyes.
2. *come, thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav - iour, come and bring the gos - pel grace.*
3. ev - 'ry wea - ry wan - d'ring spir - it guide in - to Thy per - fect peace.

