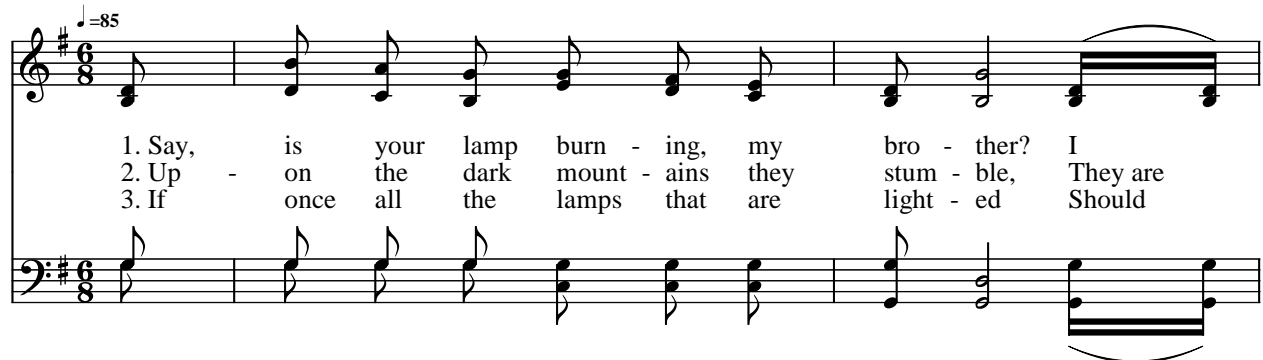


Is Your Lamp Burning?

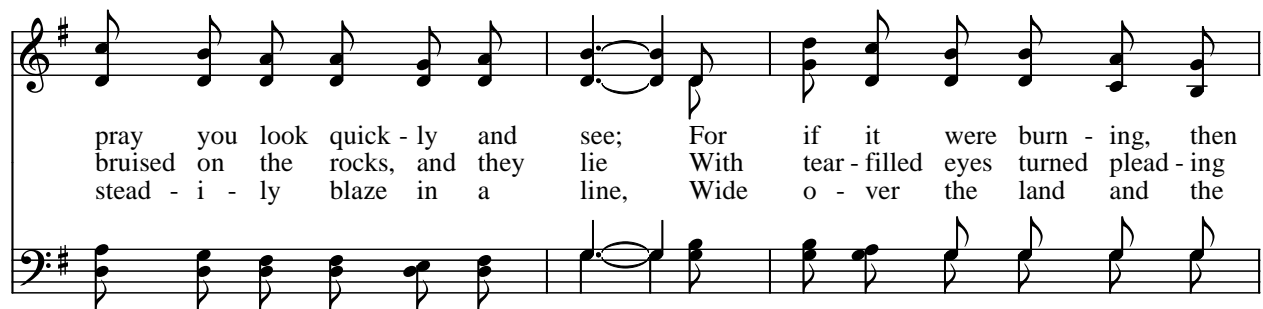
Ellen Maria Huntington Gates, 1881, alt.

C. C. Williams

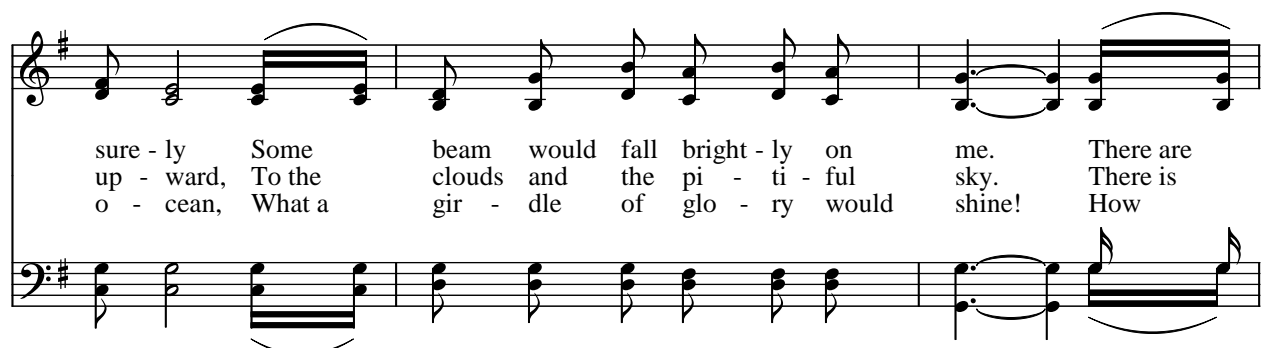


♩ = 85

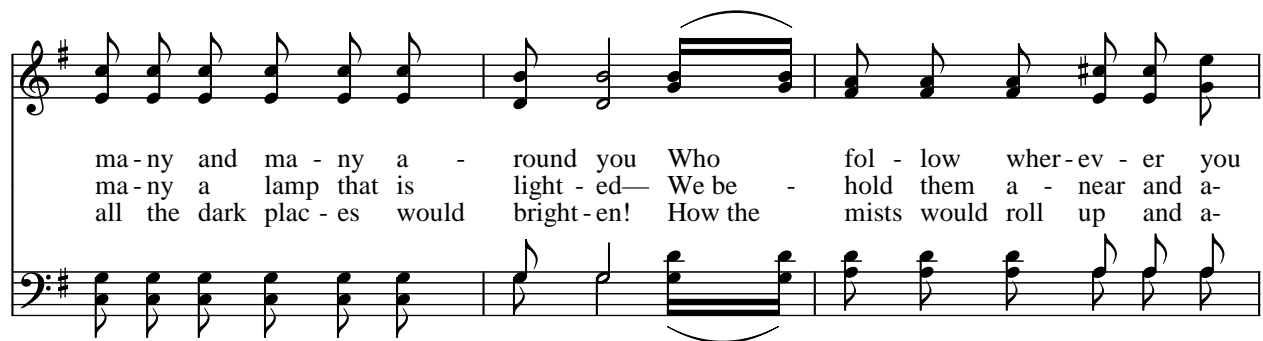
1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing, my bro - ther? I
2. Up - on the dark mount - ains they stum - ble, They are
3. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should



pray you look quick - ly and see; For if it were burn - ing, then
bruised on the rocks, and they lie With tear - filled eyes turned plead - ing
stead - i - ly blaze in a line, Wide o - ver the land and the



sure - ly Some beam would fall bright - ly on me. There are
up - ward, To the clouds and the pi - ti - ful sky. There is
o - cean, What a gir - dle of glo - ry would shine! How



ma - ny and ma - ny a - round you Who fol - low wher - ev - er you
ma - ny a lamp that is light - ed— We be - hold them a - near and a -
all the dark plac - es would bright - en! How the mists would roll up and a -

go; If you thought that they walked in the sha - dow, Your
 - far; But not ma - ny a - mong them, my bro - ther, Shine
 - way! How the earth would laugh out in her glad - ness, To

Refrain

lamp would burn bright-er, I know.
 stead-i - ly on like a star. Say, is your lamp burn-ing, my bro-ther? I
 hail the mil - len - ni - al day!

pray you look quick-ly and see; For if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some

beam would fall bright-ly on me!