

# The Willow and the Oak

J. B. Beall, 1900

Benjamin Burke Beall

*♩ = 100*

1. I saw, when the wind swept o - ver the mead, The wil - low that stands by the  
 2. The storm had passed by, the wil - low up - rose, Her branch-es in beau - ty out-  
 3. O Christ-ians, look up! life's storms will soon pass; Re - joi-ce ye with sor - row low  
 4. And thou, who art proud, O turn ye in time, Nor fall as the des - o - late

- brook; Bend-ing low, as, with pi - ti - less force, the storm Threw down the un - bend-ing  
 - spread; But the mon - arch of trees, in his pride cast down, Lay prone on the earth and  
 tree! O - ur Lord in His hand holds the light - ning's shaft, His smile is be - hind the  
 tree! G - od's mer - cy, His in - fi - nite love are thine, A - wait - ing, in - vit - ing

*Refrain*

oak.  
 dead. Bend low till the storm pass-eth o - ver, The sun will shine out by and by; Bend  
 cloud.  
 thee.

low till the storm pass-eth o - ver, And the stars twin-kle out in the sky.