

While Here

Edgar Cooper Mason, 1904

Will Lamartine Thompson

♩=140

1. Spir - it of life and light, Shine thro' this wear-y night, My path il-
2. Com-fort this heart, so worn, So crushed by bur - dens borne, Cast down so
3. Let ho - ly hopes a - rise Plain-ly be - fore my eyes, Hopes fixed on
4. Thus may I lif - ted be, Out of my low de - gree, On ho - ly

- lume; Show me the way to go, Make me Thy will to know;
low; Let Thy sweet peace con - sole, This wea - ry, an - xious soul,
high; Hopes that shall ne - ver fail; An - chored with-in the veil,
wings; Kept ev - er in the way, As - pir - ing day by day,

Dis - pel the gloom, Dis - pel the gloom.
Tossed to and fro, Tossed to and fro.
Be - yond the sky, Be - yond the sky.
To high-er things, To high-er things.