

# DEVOTIONAL SONGS

Written by

REV. MARY BAKER G. EDDY

COMPOSED BY

Frederic W. Root

|                                                              |    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| O'ER WAITING HARPSTRINGS OF THE MIND .....                   | 50 |
| <i>Sop. or Ten. in A<sup>b</sup> Alto or Bar. in F.</i>      |    |
| BLEST CHRISTMAS MORN .....                                   | 50 |
| <i>Sop. or Ten. in E<sup>b</sup> Alto or Bar. in C</i>       |    |
| LOVE .....                                                   | 75 |
| <i>Sop. or Mezzo Sop. in F</i>                               |    |
| SHEPHERD, SHOW ME HOW TO GO .....                            | 50 |
| <i>Sop. or Mezzo Sop. in E Alto or Bar. in D<sup>b</sup></i> |    |
| SAW YE MY SAVIOUR .....                                      | 50 |
| <i>Sop. in F. Alto in D</i>                                  |    |

CHICAGO  
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# O'ER WAITING HARPSTRINGS

(HIGH VOICE.)

Written by  
Rev. MARY BAKER G. EDDY

(by whose permission the poem is here printed.)

Music by  
FREDERIC W. ROOT

Very slow and sustained.

*pp* *ppp*

*subdued tone; (not too slow)* *with quiet emphasis.*

O'er wait - ing harp-strings of the mind There sweeps a strain, Low, sad, and

*Long pause.* *cresc.*

sweet, whose measures bind The pow'r of pain, And wake a

*pp* *cresc.*

white - winged an - gel throng Of thoughts, il - lumed By faith, and

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breathed in raptured song, With love per - fumed.

*p* *mf* *poco accel*

Then His un - veiled, sweet mercies show Life's burdens light. I kiss the

*rall.*

cross, and wake to know A world more bright. And

*mf* *f*

*a little faster.*

o'er earth's troubled, an - gry sea I see Christ walk, And

*agitato*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

come to me, and tender-ly, Di-vine-ly talk. — Thus

*dim.*

*f energetically.*

Truth engrounds me on the rock, Up - on Life's shore, 'Gainst

*risoluto. fz marcato*

which the winds and waves can shock, Oh, nev - er - more!

*dim. calmato.*

*Tempo primo.*

From tired joy and grief a - far, And nearer Thee, —

*pp molto rall. ppp marcato.*

Fa - ther, where Thine own children are, I love to be. My prayer, some

*pp*

dai - ly good to do To Thine, for Thee; An of - fring pure of Love, An

*cresc.* *f*

of - fring pure of Love, where to — God lead - eth me, whereto

*in exact rhythm* *f* *p*

God lead - eth me.

*p* *poco rall.* *pp* *ppp*