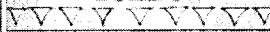


choice
Sacred Songs
by
Famous Composers

Speaks, Oley. Still, still with Thee.	High Voice, C.	Low Voice, A.	60
Woodman, R. Huntington. The Day is gently sinking to a close.	High Voice, D.	Low Voice, B \flat .	75
Hawley, C. B. Redeeming Love.	High Voice, G minor.	Low Voice, E minor.	60
Hammond, William G. O Eyes that are weary.	Medium Voice, D \flat .	C major.	50
Hammond, William G. Through peace to light.	High Voice, F.	E major.	60
Marzo, Eduardo. O Lord rebuke me not.	High Voice, E.	Low Voice, C.	60
Marzo, Eduardo. I will lift up mine eyes.	High Voice, D.	Low Voice, B \flat .	60
Spross, Charles Gilbert. Lord Jesus, in Thy Mercy.	High Voice, E.	Low Voice, B.	75

The
John Church
Company
CINCINNATI
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
LEIPZIG
LONDON



High Voice

To Mr. William Wheeler

Low Voice

3

Lord Jesus in Thy Mercy

J. HARKNESS BOWMAN Jr.

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

The musical score consists of three systems of music. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with dynamic markings *p* and *pp* (mezzo-forte and pianissimo). The second system begins with a piano dynamic *p*, followed by a vocal entry with a crescendo dynamic. The third system begins with a piano dynamic *p*, followed by a vocal entry with a crescendo dynamic. The lyrics are as follows:

A lone up - on the moun - tain a
poor lost sheep I stray, The dark - ness clos - es 'round me; I
can - not find the way. The good sheep on the hill-side all

4

safe in shel - ter lie Nine - ty and nine with - in the fold,

'neath the Mas - ter's eye, While I am on the moun - tain by sin and shame op-

pressed, Long-ing for the Shepherd and the shel - ter of His breast. Lord

Je - sus, in Thy mer - cy, O leave the nine - ty and nine Good sheep up -

on the hill - side and come to this cro - ne of Thine, Who,

wear - y of his wan - der-ing and wear - y of his sin, Seek

once more the heavn-ly fold — and longs to enter in. But the

way is dark and lone - ly and the shad-ows gath-er fast; Still I

6

know that Thou, Good Shep - herd, canst lead me home at last, Still I
 know that Thou, Good Shep - herd, canst lead me home at last.
 The dark - er night draws on a - pace,
 Mas - ter, Mas - ter, here am I With noth - ing now to

guide me, wilt Thou not hear my cry? My sins they weigh up-

on me, O Shepherd, O Shepherd, let me lean On thy sure strength and

promise and wash and make me clean. Lead me in the green

pastures and by the waters still,— I on - ly ask to

fol - low and seek to do Thy will. Lord Je - sus, in Thy

cresc.

mer - cy, O leave the nine-ty and nine Good sheep up -

on the hill - side and come to this one of Thine, Who,

wear - y of his wan - der - ing and wear - y of his sin, Seeks

once more the heav'nly fold____ and longs to en - ter in. But the

way is dark and lone - ly and the shad - ows gath-er fast; Still I

know that Thou, Good Shep - herd, canst lead me home at last,— Still I

know that Thou, Good Shep - herd, canst lead me home at last.