

## O'er Waiting Harpstrings

"Christ My Refuge" by Mary Baker Eddy



1. O'er wait - ing harp - strings of the mind There sweeps a strain,  
 3. Then His un - veiled, sweet mer - cies show Life's bur - dens light.  
 6. From tir - ed joy and grief a - far, And near - er Thee,—



Low, sad, and sweet, whose mea - sures bind The power of pain,  
 I kiss the cross, and wake to know A world more bright.  
 Fa - ther, where Thine own chil - dren are, I love to be.



2. And wake a white-winged an - gel thron Of thoughts, il - lumed By  
 4. And o'er earth's trou - bled, an - gry sea I see Christ walk, And  
 7. My prayer, some dai - ly good to do To Thine, for Thee; An

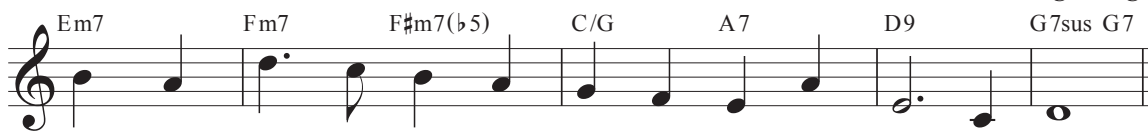
Last time to  $\oplus$  Coda



faith, and breathed in rap-tured song, With love per-fumed.  
 come to me, and ten - der - ly, Di -  
 of - fering pure of



vine - ly talk. 5. Thus Truth en-grounds me on the rock, Up - on Life's  
 to beginning



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



Love, where - to God lead - eth me.

WORDS: Mary Baker Eddy

MUSIC: Peter B. Allen

Music © 2016 The Christian Science Board of Directors

HARPSTRINGS

8.4.8.4.

Alternate tunes: 253–257, 550, 551