

The Shining Light, S.M.D.

"My soul waiteth for the LORD more than they that watch for the morning" -- Psalm 130:6

F Major William Cowper, 1779.

R. T. Kelley, 2009.

1. My for - mer hopes are fled, My ter - ror now be - gins; I feel, a - las! that I am dead In tres - passes and sins. Ah,
 2. When I re - view my ways, I dread im - pending doom; But sure a friendly whisper says "Flee from the wrath to come." Fore-

1. My for - mer hopes are fled, My ter - ror now be - gins; I feel, a - las! that I am dead In tres - passes and sins.
 2. When I re - view my ways, I dread im - pending doom; But sure a friendly whisper says "Flee from the wrath to come."

1. My for - mer hopes are fled, My ter - ror now be - gins; I feel, a - las! that I am dead In tres - passes and sins. Ah,
 2. When I re - view my ways, I dread im - pending doom; But sure a friendly whisper says "Flee from the wrath to come." Fore-

1. My for - mer hopes are fled, My ter - ror now be - gins; I feel, a - las! that I am dead In tres - passes and sins. Ah, whither shall I
 2. When I re - view my ways, I dread im - pending doom; But sure a friendly whisper says "Flee from the wrath to come." Fore-run - ner of the

whither shall I fly I hear the thun - der roar; The law pro - claims de - struc - tion nigh, And ven - geance at the door.
 run - ner of the sun It marks the pil - grim's way; I'll gaze u - pon it while I run, And watch the ris - ing day.

Ah, whither shall I fly The thun - der roars; The law pro - claims de - struc - tion nigh, And ven - geance at the door.
 Fore - run - ner of the sun, It marks the way; I'll gaze u - pon it while I run, And watch the ris - ing day.

whither shall I fly I hear the thun - der roar; The law pro - claims de - struc - tion nigh, And ven - geance at the door.
 run - ner of the sun It marks the pil - grim's way; I'll gaze u - pon it while I run, And watch the ris - ing day.

fly The thun - der roars, I hear the thun - der roar; The law pro - claims de - struc - tion nigh, And ven - geance at the door.
 sun, It marks the way, It marks the pil - grim's way; I'll gaze u - pon it while I run, And watch the ris - ing day.