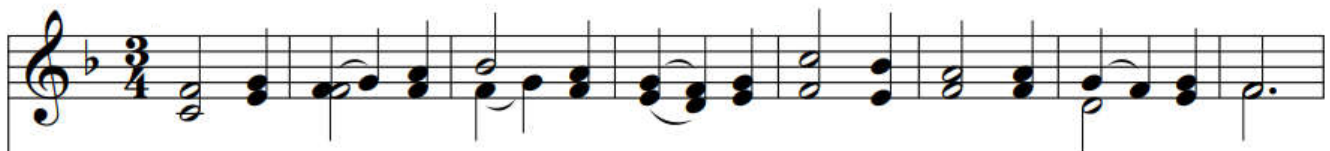


Keeping Watch

Meekly ♩ = 72-84



1. When our path-way winds in - to dark -ness, When thick clouds of grief hide the way,
2. In Geth - se - man - e our Sa - vior shrank to drink the bi - tter cup



De - mons tor-ment, sur - ren - der be - ckers, Help-less - ly we wander a - stray
When an an - gel ap - peared be-side Him to strength-en and to buoy Him up.



Through the gloom, tho' de-spair pur - sue us and trust -ed sources of guidance all fail,
In our trials when doubts be-set us, when havens where we would flee disap - pear



Beams a bright promise of Peace, Hope, and Comfort--Loved ones watch from across the veil.
Those who have loved us in life and de - par - ted See our anguish and ho - ver near,

