

THE BLIND GIRL C. M. D.

"There shall be no night there;.....neither light of the sun: for the Lord God giveth them light." – Rev. 22:5

J. M. and J. C. Brown Key of C Major

J. M. and J. C. Brown, 1908

1. { Moth - er, they say the stars are bright, And the broad heav'ns are blue } I can - not touch the
I dream of them by day, by night, And think them all like you.

2. { I know not why, but of - ten think Of thee, fair lands of bliss, } When my sad heart to
And when I hear the voice I dream That heav'n is like to this.

3. { O moth - er, will the God a - bove For - give my faults like thee? } Dear moth - er, leave me
Will He be - stow such care and love On a blind girl like me?

dis - tant skies, The stars ne'er speak to me. Yet their sweet im - ag - es a - rise And blend with tho'ts of thee.

thine is pressed, My fol - lies all for - giv'n, Sweet pleas - ures warm my beat - ing heart, And this, I say, is heav'n.

not a - lone, Go with me when I die; Lead thy blind daugh - ter to the throne And stay in yon - der sky.