

Christ My Refuge

Poem by Mary Baker Eddy

Music by Katrina Wylie

♩ = 76

O'er wait-ing harp - strings of the

4

mind there sweeps a strain, Low, sad and

6

sweet, whose meas - ures bind the power of

8

pain, And wake a white-winged an - gel throng of thoughts, il -

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Christ My Refuge

10

lumed By faith, and breathed in rap - tured

12

song, With love per - fumed. Then His un -

15

veiled, sweet mer - cies show Life's bur - dens

* slight rit.

17

light. I kiss the

*Each time this rhythm occurs it's intended to be sung the same way, with a slight elongation of only the first half of the fourth beat, everything else is in tempo. K.W.

19

cross, and wake to know a world more bright.

22

And o'er earth's trou-bled, an - gry sea I see Christ

25

walk, And come to me, and ten-der -

28

ly, Di-vine-ly talk. Thus Truth en-grounds me on the rock, up-on Life's