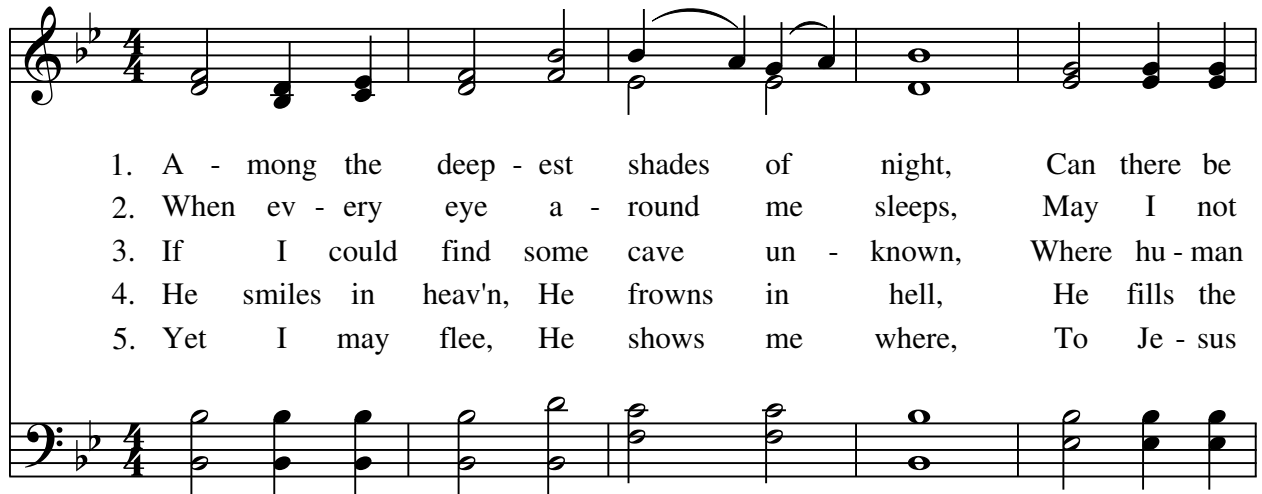


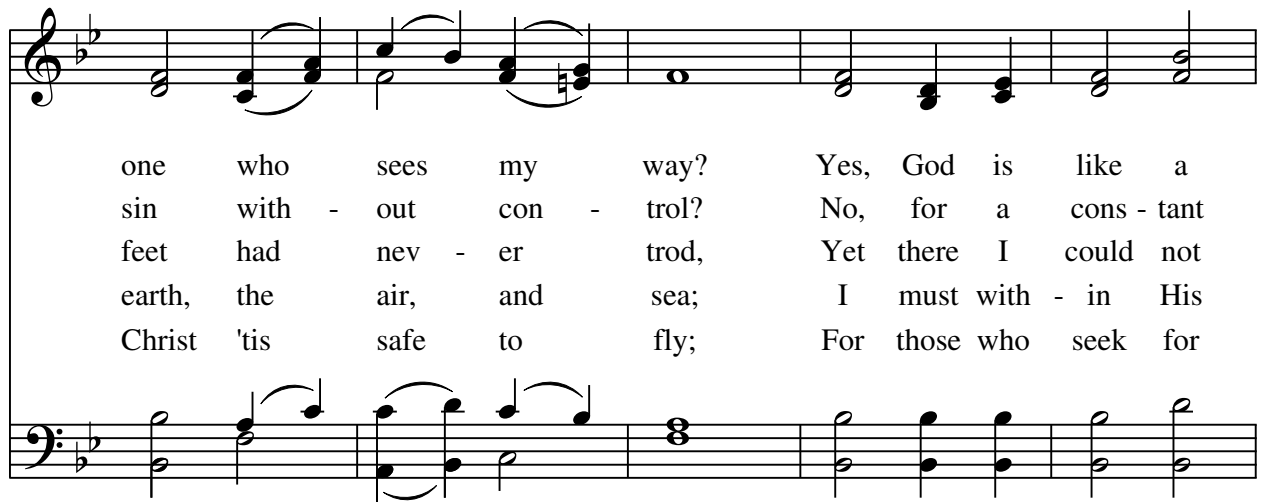
Ann Taylor

Ernan, L.M.

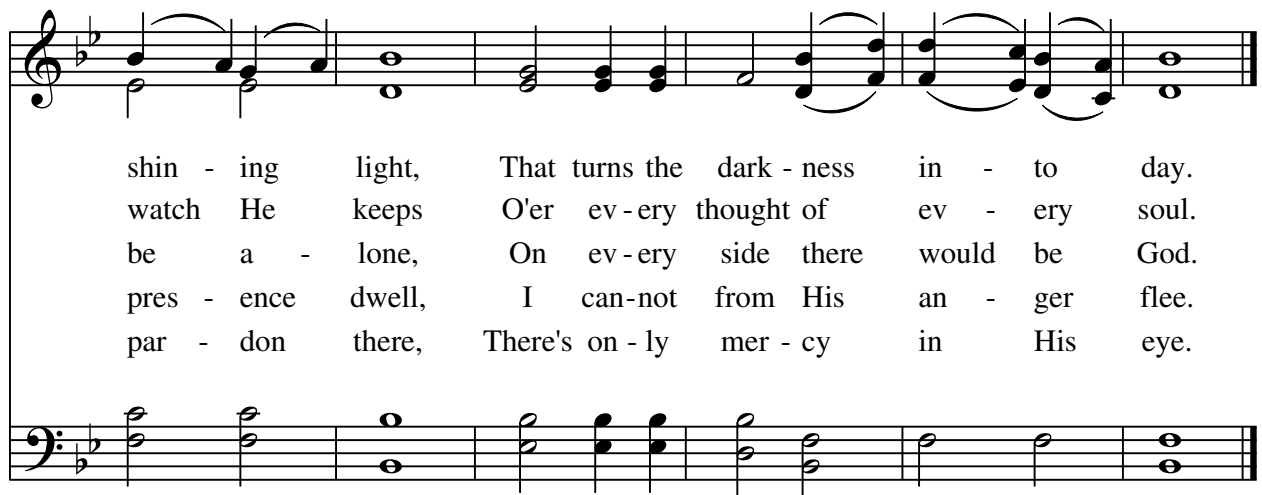
Lowell Mason



1. A - mong the deep - est shades of night, Can there be  
 2. When ev - ery eye a - round me sleeps, May I not  
 3. If I could find some cave un - known, Where hu - man  
 4. He smiles in heav'n, He frowns in hell, He fills the  
 5. Yet I may flee, He shows me where, To Je - sus



one who sees my way? Yes, God is like a  
 sin with - out con - trol? No, for a cons - tant  
 feet had nev - er trod, Yet there I could not  
 earth, the air, and sea; I must with - in His  
 Christ 'tis safe to fly; For those who seek for



shin - ing light, That turns the dark - ness in - to day.  
 watch He keeps O'er ev - ery thought of ev - ery soul.  
 be a - lone, On ev - ery side there would be God.  
 pres - ence dwell, I can - not from His an - ger flee.  
 par - don there, There's on - ly mer - cy in His eye.