O’er Waiting Harpstrings

“Christ My Refuge” by Mary Baker Eddy

1. O’er waiting harp-strings of the mind
   There sweeps a strain,

2. And wake a white-winged angel throng
   Of thoughts, illumined

3. Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show
   Life’s burdens light.

4. And o’er earth’s troubled, angry sea
   I see Christ walk, And

5. Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock,
   Up on Life’s

6. From tired joy and grief afar,
   And nearer Thee,—

7. My prayer, some dainty good to do
   To Thine, for Thee; An

Last time to Coda

8.4.8.4.

Alternate tunes: 253–257, 550, 551

Love, where to God leadeth me.