

hill, Mag-gie, Where first the dai - sies sprung; The
 play, Mag-gie, And join in the songs that were sung: For we
 gray, Mag-gie, As sprays by the white break-ers flung; But to

creak - ing old mill is still, Mag-gie, Since you and I were young.
 sing as gay as they, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.
 me you're as fair as you were, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.

God is Love, His Mercy Brightens

JOHN BOWRING

ITHAMAR CONKEY

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin-eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His bright - ness streameth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love