

# MARKET STREET. 8.7.8.7.

A minor. Frances Ellen Watkins Harper.

Dan Harper. 2012.

1. "Light! more light! the sha - dows deep - en, And my life is ebb - ing — low,  
2. "Soft - ly let the balm - y sun - shine Play a - round my dy - ing bed,  
3. "Light! more light! for Death is weav - ing Sha - dows 'round my wan - ing sight,  
4. Not the great - er gifts of gen - ius; not for thoughts more grand - ly bright,  
5. Gra - cious Sav - iour, when life's day - dreams Melt and van - ish from the sight,

Throw the win - dows wide - ly o - pen: Light! more light! be - fore I go.  
E'er the dim - ly light - ed val - ley I with lone - ly feet must tread.  
And I fain would gaze up - on him Through a stream of earth - ly light."  
All the dy - ing po - et whis - pers Is — a — prayer for light, more light.  
May our dim and long - ing vis - ion Then - be — blessed with light, more light.