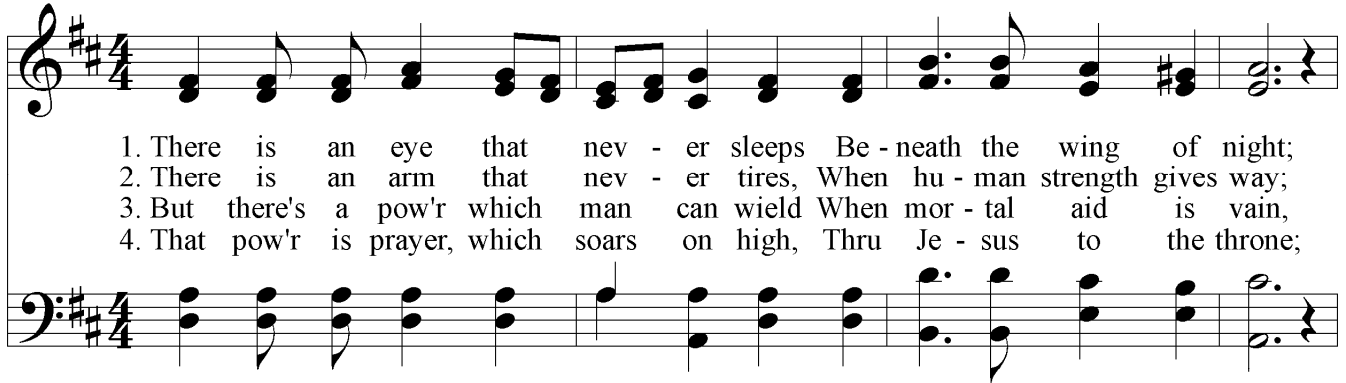
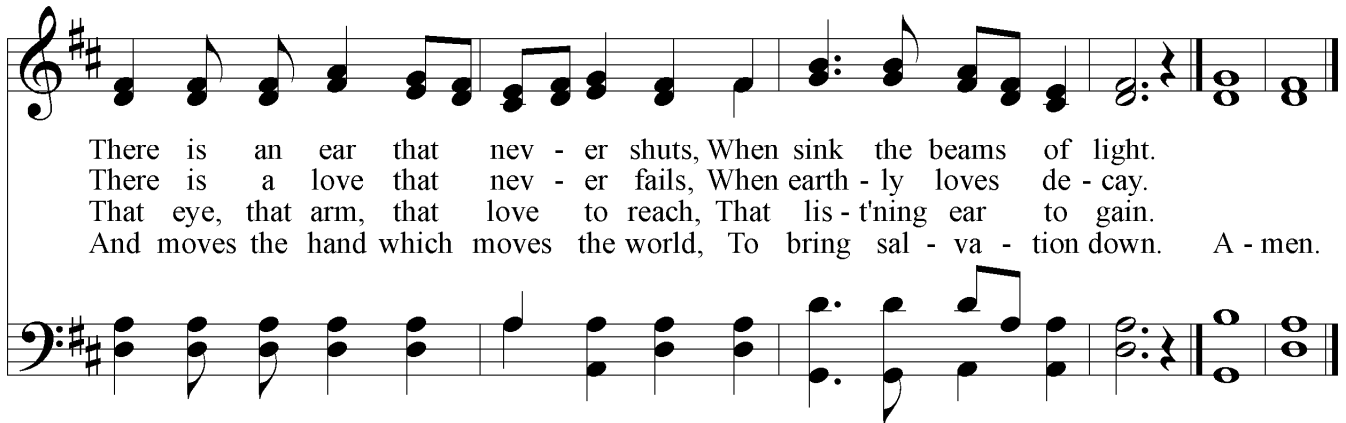


Naomi C. M.



1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
2. There is an arm that nev - er tires, When hu - man strength gives way;
3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mor - tal aid is vain,
4. That pow'r is prayer, which soars on high, Thru Je - sus to the throne;



There is an ear that nev - er shuts, When sink the beams of light.
There is a love that nev - er fails, When earth - ly loves de - cay.
That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That lis - t'ning ear to gain.
And moves the hand which moves the world, To bring sal - va - tion down. A - men.

Words: James E. Wallace

Music: Arr. From Hans G. Naegeli, by Lowell Mason