

# MY EYES

William Hermanns

Melody by William Hermanns  
Arr. by J. J. W.

1. The world had slowly dimmed my eyes; I knew not how to pray. I ~~had~~ breathed the dust of barren ground, and  
 night engulfed my day. I bade my neighbor lead me on, But his sight too had almost gone. A -  
 lone I trod the road of sighs; I trod where stones a - bound.

2. A star then left its azure cell  
 To cast a silver line  
 Into the dimming eventide  
 And made the darkness shine.  
 I raised my wearied eyes to seek  
 This grace of light. I heard it speak  
 As though the starry sentinel  
 Were walking at my side;

3. "O foolish one, have you not heard?  
 Look not to men or skies!  
 As candles through the windows glow,  
 The souls illumines the eyes;  
 Makes night before the dawn retreat,  
 Turns stones to lamps beneath the feet.  
 Your eyes are kindled by the word.  
 Be still, be still, and know."