

Trim Thy Lamp-Ira Sankey
Words: Fanny Crosby, 1901
Music: Ira Sankey

Trim thy lamp and keep it burning,
With a clear and steady ray;
It may cheer a weary pilgrim,
That perchance has lost his way.

Refrain

Trim thy lamp, and keep it burning,
Till our blessd Lord appear;
Keep it trimmed and shining brightly,
For His coming draweth near.

Never waning, ever shining,
Day and night thy lamp must be,
Lest a brother's feet should stumble,
And his fall be charged to thee.

Refrain

Trim thy lamp and keep it burning
With the flame of sacred love,
Pointing ever to the mansions
Of eternal rest above.

Refrain