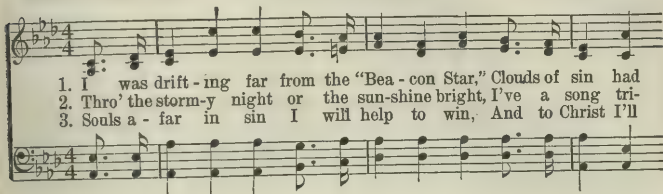


341 Since His Love Came Shining Through.

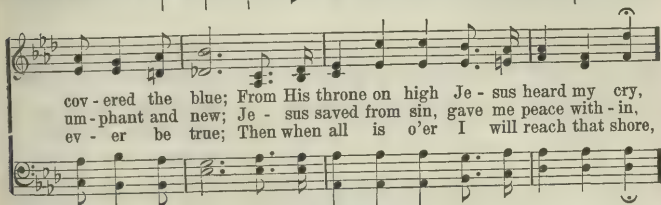
Gene Routh.

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B. B. McKinney.

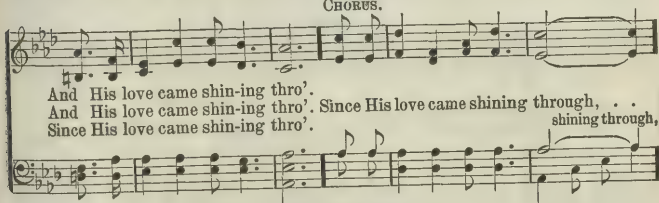


1. I was drift-ing far from the "Bea-con Star," Clouds of sin had
2. Thro' the storm-y night or the sun-shine bright, I've a song tri-
3. Souls a - far in sin I will help to win, And to Christ I'll

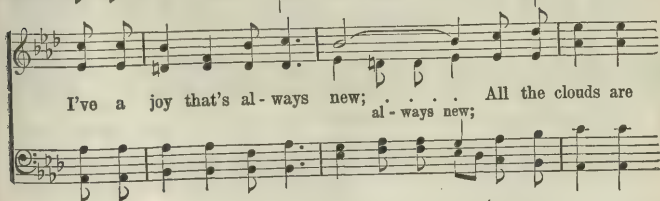


cov-ered the blue; From His throne on high Je-sus heard my cry,
um-phant and new; Je-sus saved from sin, gave me peace with-in,
ev-er be true; Then when all is o'er I will reach that shore,

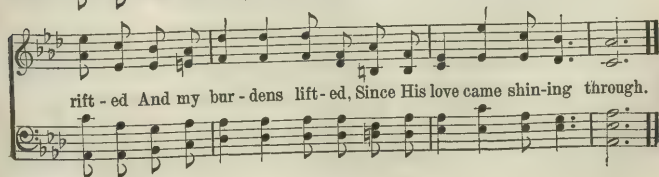
CHORUS.



And His love came shin-ing thro'.
And His love came shin-ing thro'. Since His love came shining through, . . .
Since His love came shin-ing thro'. shining through,



I've a joy that's al-ways new; al-ways new; All the clouds are



rift-ed And my bur-dens lift-ed, Since His love came shin-ing through.