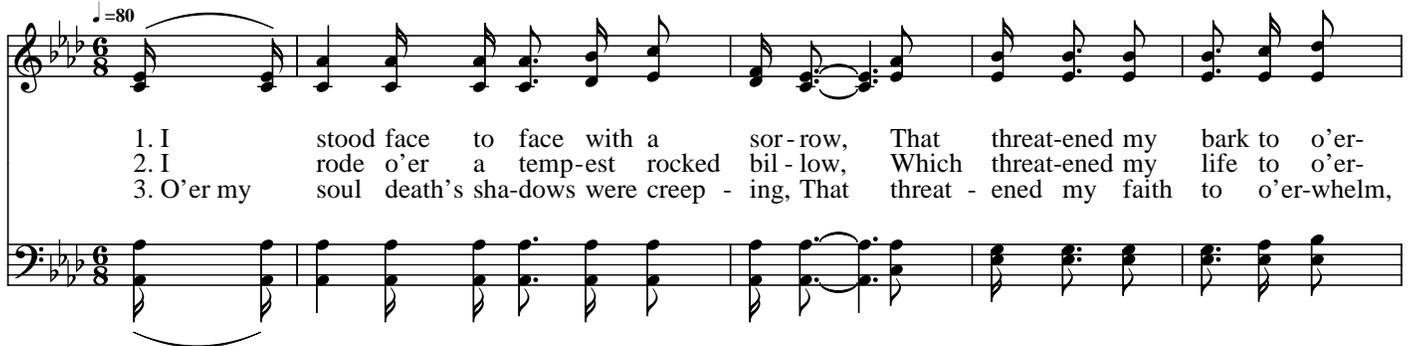


Resignation

Emma A. Tiffany, 1898

Adam Geibel

$\text{♩} = 80$

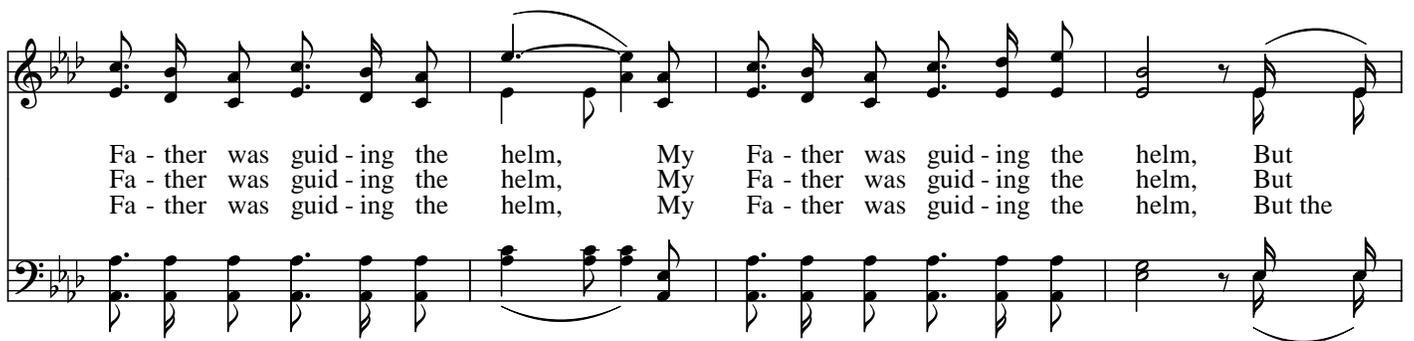


1. I stood face to face with a sor-row, That threat-ened my bark to o'er-
2. I rode o'er a temp-est rocked bil-low, Which threat-ened my life to o'er-
3. O'er my soul death's sha-dows were creep-ing, That threat-ened my faith to o'er-whelm,

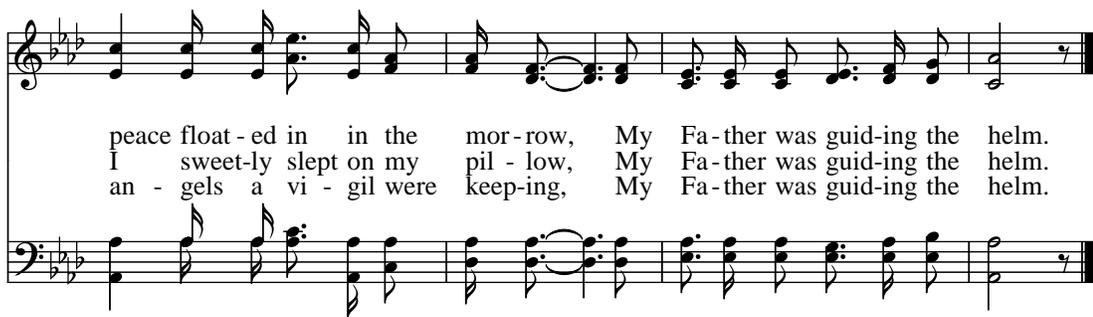
Refrain



- whelm, But peace float-ed in in the mor-row, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My
- whelm, But I sweet-ly slept on my pil-low, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My
But the an-gels a vi-gil were keep-ing, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm. My



Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But
Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But
Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm, But the



peace float-ed in in the mor-row, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.
I sweet-ly slept on my pil-low, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.
an-gels a vi-gil were keep-ing, My Fa-ther was guid-ing the helm.