

# Hail, Tranquil Hour Of Closing Day

SERENITY C. M.



1. Hail, tran - quil hour of clos - ing day! Be - gone, dis - turb - ing care!
2. How sweet the tear of pen - i - tence, Be - fore His throne of grace,
3. How sweet, thru long re - mem - bered years, His mer - cies to re - call,
4. How sweet to look, in thought - ful hope, Be - yond this fad - ing sky,
5. Calm - ly the day for - sakes our heav'n To dawn be - yond the west;



And look, my soul, from earth a - way To Him who hear - eth prayer.  
While to the con - trite spir - it's sense, He shows His smil - ing face.  
And pressed by wants, and griefs, and fears, To trust His love for all.  
And hear Him call His chil - dren up To His fair home on high.  
So let my soul in life's last ev'n, Re - tire to glo - rious rest.

