

The Shadows Of The Evening

E \flat

Andante

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - 'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie;
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise;
From mid - night fears and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend;

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We come at close of day;
The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
Thru the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose.