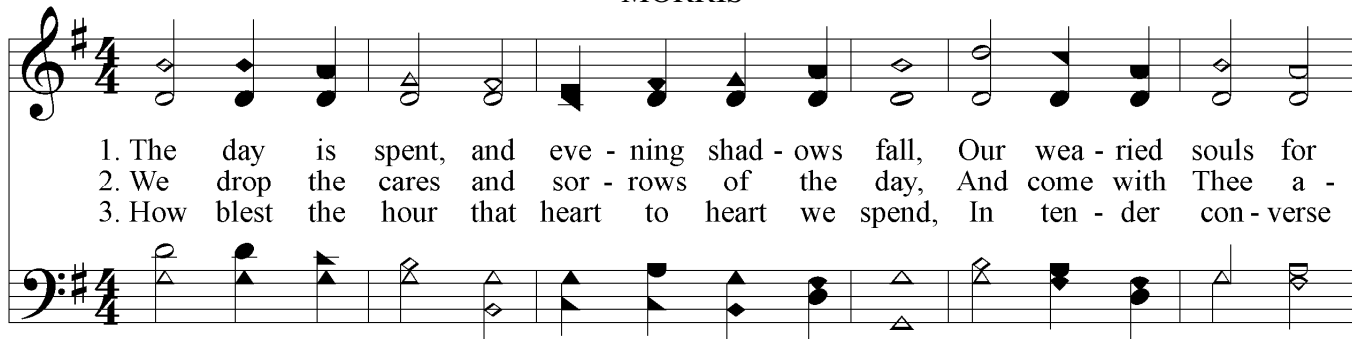


The Day Is Spent

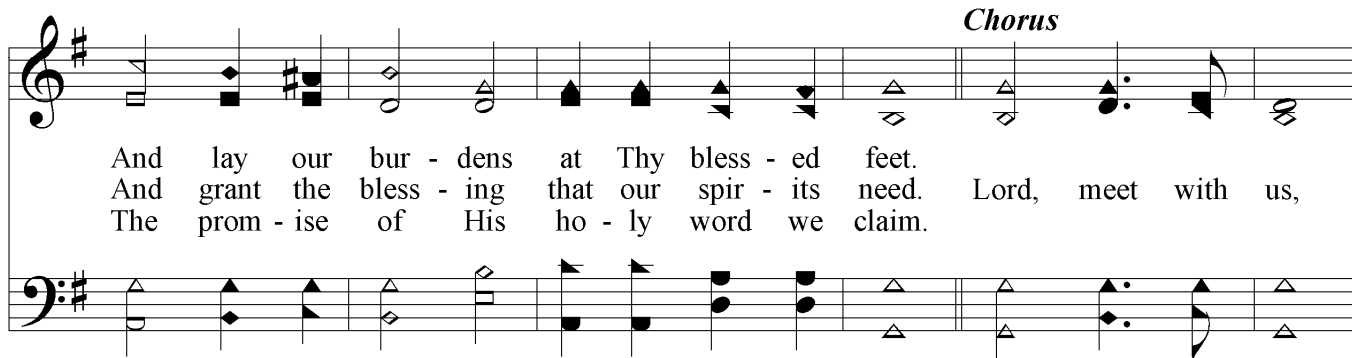
MORRIS



1. The day is spent, and eve - ning shad - ows fall, Our wea - ried souls for
2. We drop the cares and sor - rows of the day, And come with Thee a -
3. How blest the hour that heart to heart we spend, In ten - der con - verse

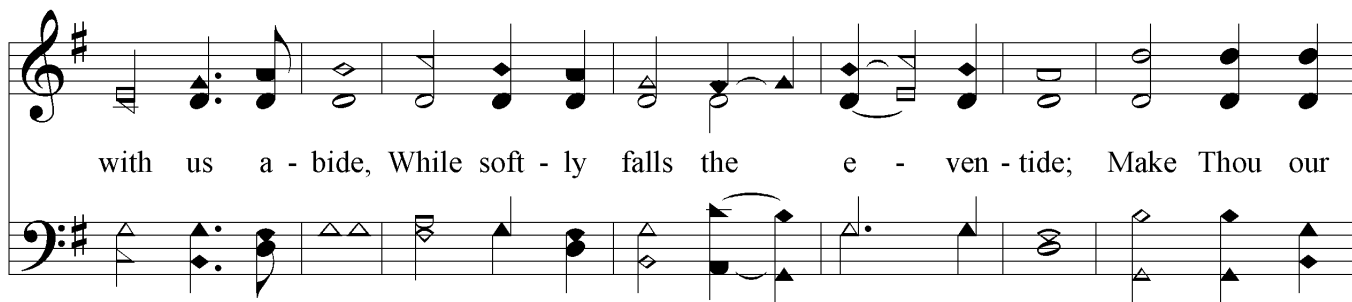


sweet re - fresh - ment call; Far from the world, Lord, in Thy house we meet,
part, to rest and pray; Lord, in our midst be Thou, we hum - bly plead,
with our heav'n - ly Friend; When gath - ered here to - geth - er in His name,



Chorus

And lay our bur - dens at Thy bless - ed feet.
And grant the bless - ing that our spir - its need. Lord, meet with us,
The prom - ise of His ho - ly word we claim.



with us a - bide, While soft - ly falls the e - ven - tide; Make Thou our



hearts with - in us glow, Till all Thy ho - ly will we know!