

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
 3. The rays of day - light slow - ly fade; So fade with - in the heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend:

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
 The bright stars slow - ly, one by one, With in the heav - ens shine;
 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.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
 Thru the long day we suf - fer, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.