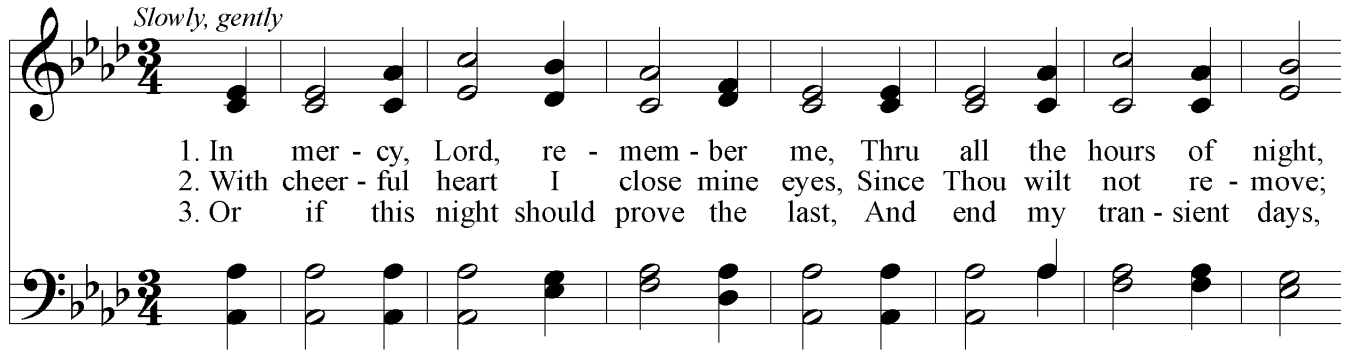



Evan

Slowly, gently



1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thru all the hours of night,
2. With cheer - ful heart I close mine eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move;
3. Or if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days,



And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe - guard of Thy might.
Oh, in the morn - ing let me rise Re - joic - ing in Thy love!
Then take me to Thy prom - ised rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.