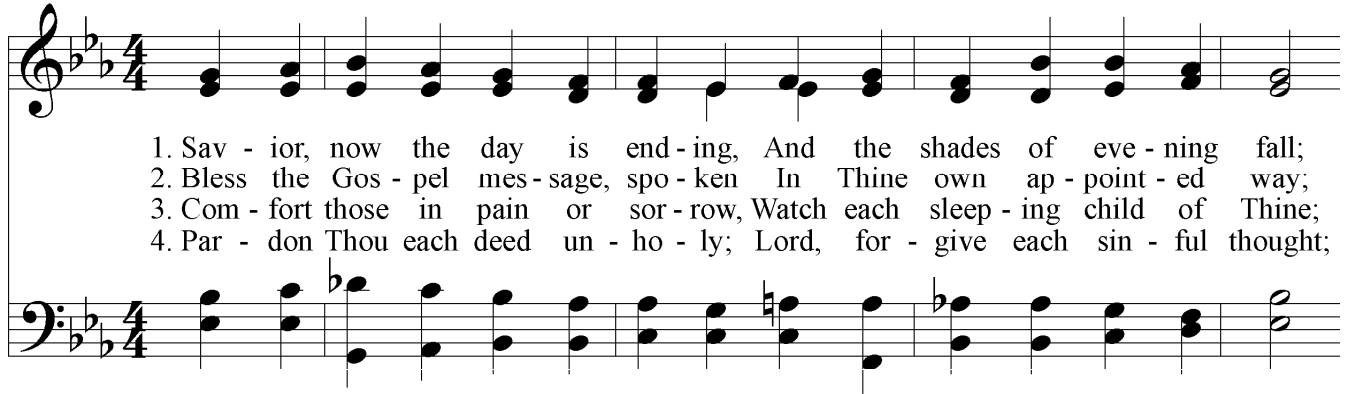
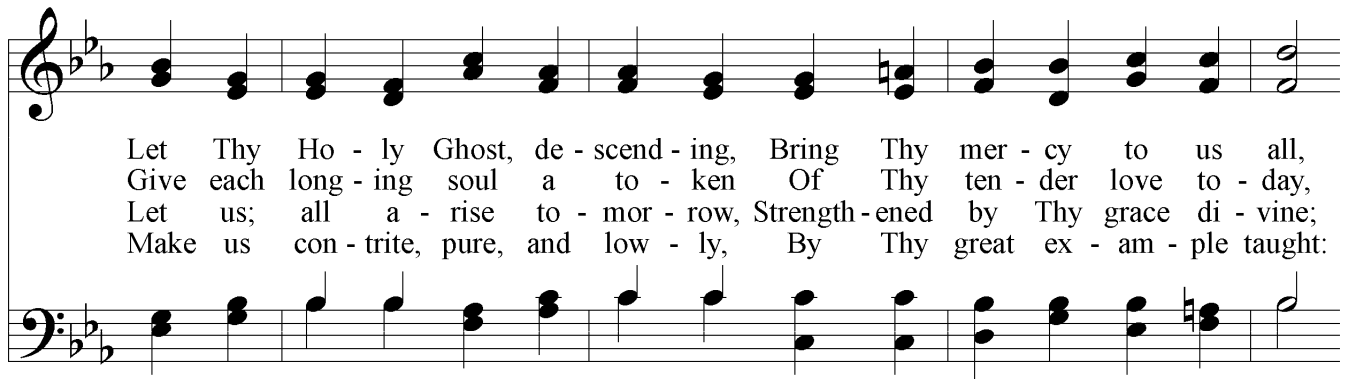


Savior, Now The Day Is Ending

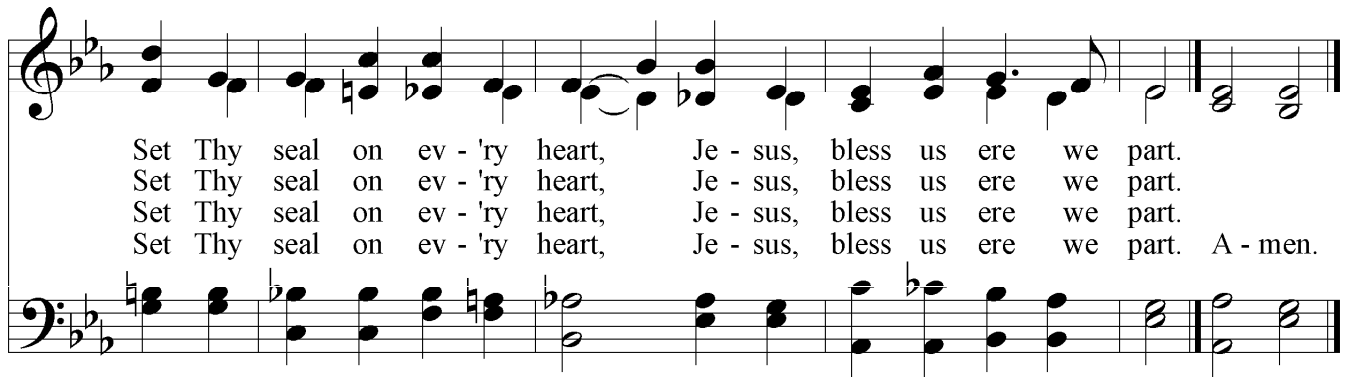
ILKLEY 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7



1. Sav - ior, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of eve - ning fall;
2. Bless the Gos - pel mes - sage, spo - ken In Thine own ap - point - ed way;
3. Com - fort those in pain or sor - row, Watch each sleep - ing child of Thine;
4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly; Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought;



Let Thy Ho - ly Ghost, de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all,
Give each long - ing soul a to - ken Of Thy ten - der love to - day,
Let us; all a - rise to - mor - row, Strength - ened by Thy grace di - vine;
Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught:



Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.

Words: Sarah Doudney, 1871

Music: James William Elliott (1316-?)