

At Eventide

(To Bethany)

Slowly, with expression



1. The twi - light falls, se - rene and still; Soft shad - ows steal a - down the hill,
2. His hour - ly mer - cies I re - view, And read in them the to - kens new
3. Or, have some drops of sor - row's rain Bro't to my heart a thro' of pain?
4. I think some - times, when day is done, Of joys be - yond life's set - ting sun,



And drow - sy seems the bird's sweet trill, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
Of love un - chang - ing, wise and true, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
The stars of peace shine out a - gain, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
The steps of faith will heav'n - ward run, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.



Chorus



At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide, My all to Je - sus I con - fide, And



draw the near - er to His side, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
At e - ven - tide,

