

# It Is The Gentle Evening Hour

FOLEN L. M.



1. It is the gen - tle eve - ning hour,      And see, the shades are length - 'ning fast;  
2. In qui - et beau - ty, fix'd re - pose,      The hills, like guard - ians of the land,  
3. All, all is beau - ty, love, and peace;      Mys - te - rious long - ings heave and swell



My spir - it feels its soft - 'ning pow'r,      And trou - bles, with the day, have pass'd.  
Catch last the sun - beam as it glows,      And bright in tran - quil gran - deur stand.  
With - in my soul, and shall not cease      Till glo - ry there a - like shall dwell.

