The Day Is Spent
MORRIS

1. The day is spent, and evening shadows fall, Our weary souls for sweet refreshment call; Far from the world, Lord, in Thy house we meet, And lay our burdens at Thy blessed feet.

2. We drop the cares and sorrows of the day, And come with Thee a part, to rest and pray; Lord, in our midst be Thou, we humbly plead, And grant the blessing that our spirits need. Lord, meet with us, with us abide, While softly falls the evening tide; Make Thou our

3. How blest the hour that heart to heart we spend, In tender converse the promise of His holy word we claim. With us in us glow, Till all Thy holy will we know!

Words: Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
Music: S. M. Bixby