The Shadows of the Evening Hours

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Music: Henry Hiles

1. The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the darkening sky;
   Up on the fragrance of the flow'rs The dews of evening lie;
   Before Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
   Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.

2. The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord, O do not Thou despise,
   But let the incense of our prayers Before Thy mercy rise.
   The brightness of the coming night Up on the darkness rolls;
   With hopes of future glory, chase The shadows from our souls.

3. The rays of daylight slowly fade; So fade within the heart
   The hopes in earthy love and joy That one by one depart.
   The bright stars slowly, one by one, With in the heavens shine;
   Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things divine.

4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Upon our souls descend;
   From midnight fears, and perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend.
   Give us a respite from our toil, Calm and subdue our woes;
   Thru the long day we suffer, Lord, O give us now re-pose. A-men.