The Sun Declines

1. The sun declines: o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;
   The twinkling stars come one by one To shed their light;
   Be there is no darkness, Lord: With us abide;
   And 'neath Thy wings we rest secure This even-tide.

2. And when with morning light we rise, Kept by Thy care,
   We'll lift to Thee with grateful hearts Our morning prayer;
   Be Thou our Strength and Stay, Our Guard and Guide
   To that dear home where there will be No even-tide. Amen.

Words: R. Walmsley
Music: H. R. Palmer