

# Silently The Shades Of Evening

STOCKWELL



1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning      Gath - er round my low - ly door;  
2. O the lost, the un - for - got - ten,      Tho' the world be oft for - got!  
3. Liv - ing in the si - lent hours,      Where our spir - its on - ly blend—  
4. How such ho - ly mem - ories clus - ter,      Like the stars when storms are past;



Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.  
O the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.  
They, un - linked with earth - ly trou - ble; We, still hop - ing for its end.  
Point - ing up to that far heav - en We may hope to gain at last.

