The Day Is Spent

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

1. The day is spent, and evening shadows fall, Our wearied souls for sweet refreshment call; Far from the world, Lord, in Thy house we meet, with our heavenly Friend; When gathered here together in His name,

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, The promise of His holy word we claim.

3. How blest the hour that heart to heart we spend, In tender converse with us abide, While softly falls the even-tide; Make Thou our hearts within us glow, Till all Thy holy will we know!

Chorus

And lay our burdens at Thy blessed feet. And grant the blessing that our spirits need. Lord, meet with us,