

# Evening Praise

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Psa. 141:2

1. Lord, the shades of night are gent-ly sooth-ing na-ture in - to rest, And Thy love, to us un-fold - ing,  
2. Glo - ry to the name of Je - sus, for sal - va-tion all the day! For Thy wall of love a-round us,  
3. Fa - ther, keep us ev - er ho - ly, till our sun of life is set, Like the twi-light's gold-en glo - ry,

moves de - vo - tion in our breast, Round the sa - cred fam - 'ly al - tar, we would  
keep - ing e - vil far a - way; Hum - bly in Thy pres - ence bow - ing, Fa - ther,  
may Thy pres - ence lin - ger yet; Fold us in Thy arms of mer - cy, as we

close our pil - grim days, Make the eve - ning vo - cal with our hymns of praise.  
we im - plore Thy grace, That no sin - ful shad - ow hide Thy smil - ing face.  
lay our bod - ies down, In the fi - nal morn - ing give us all a crown.

## Refrain

One more day of life is gone, O gra-cious Fa - ther, Thou hast sweet-ly kept us since we rose;  
since we rose;

Now ac-cept the eve-ning praise we of - fer, Ere in Thy arms we seek re-pose.  
we seek re - pose.