

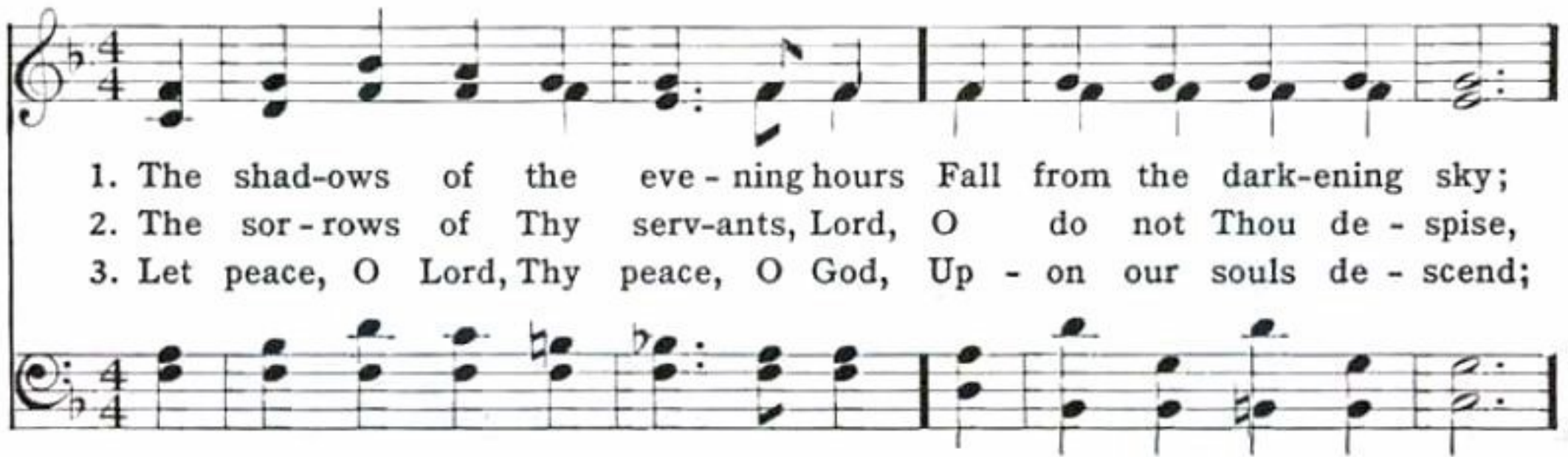
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The Shadows of the Evening Hours

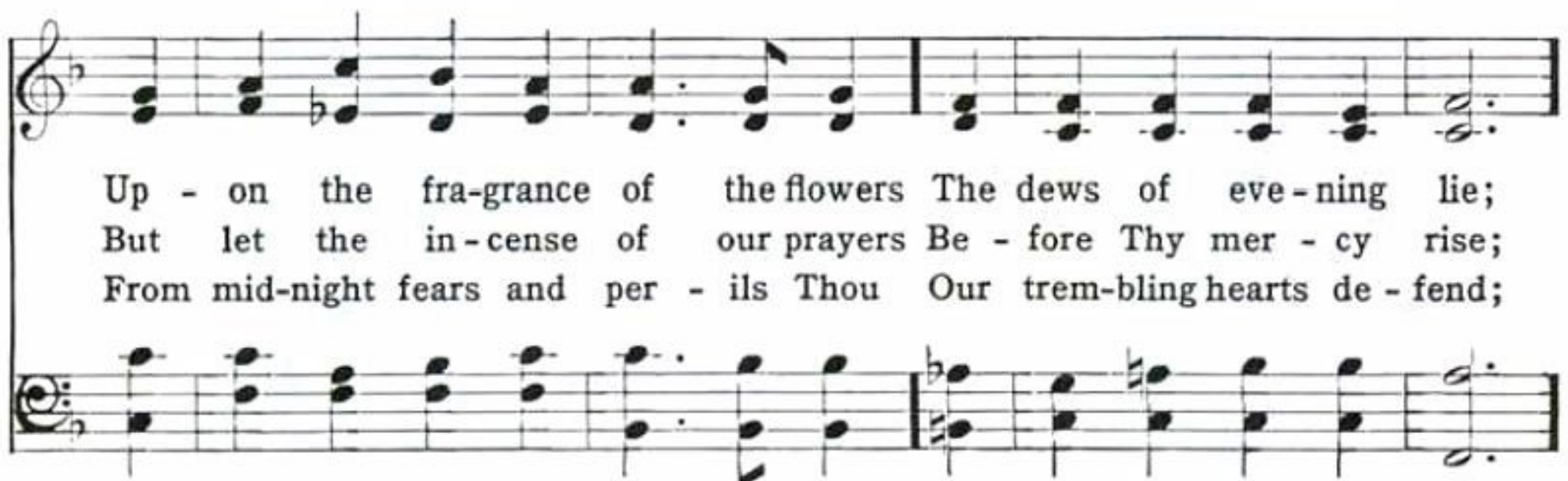
St. Leonard. C.M.D.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862

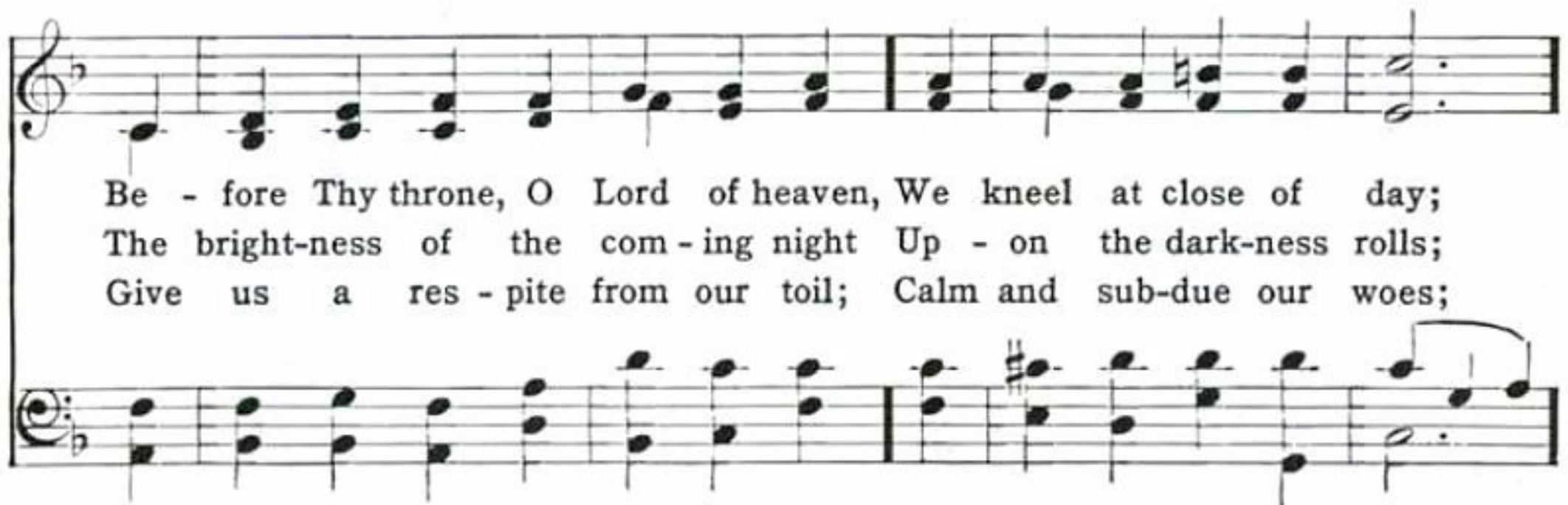
HENRY HILES, 1868



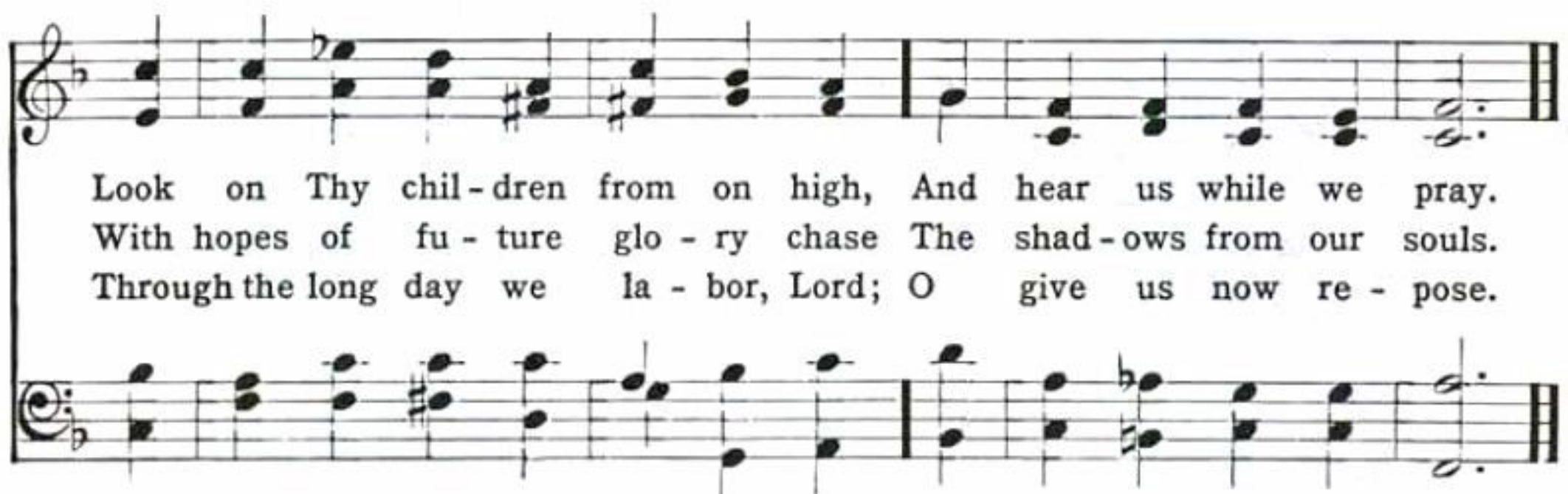
1. The shad-ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
 3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;



Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie;
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise;
 From mid - night fears and per - ils Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend;



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil; Calm and sub - due our woes;



Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Through the long day we la - bor, Lord; O give us now re - pose.