

EVENING SHADE. S.M.

E Minor. John Leland, 1792.

Stephen Jenks, 1805.

3. Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep
Till morning light appears.

4. And when we early rise,
And view the unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5. And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
O may we in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

DEVOTION. L.M.

C Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

arr. Davisson.

1. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast. — Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

2. Then shall I share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - fined my heart, — And fresh sup - plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.

3. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de - sired and wished be - low; — And ev' - ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy, In that e - ter - nal world of joy.