

Even Song

Thomas Kelly

Finley Lyon

1. Thro' the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran - gers Dwell - ing in the midst of foes,

Thro' the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foes our peace mo - lest;
Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers, In Thine arms may we re - pose,

Je - sus, Thou our guar - dian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
And when life's short day is past Rest in heav'n with Thee at last.