

Prayer At Eventide

Swiss Melody

1 mel. 2 3 4

1.) The sun has set, the eve - ning shades Of
 2.) Thou dost not slum - ber, Lord, nor sleep In
 3.) Re - mem - ber me, Oh gra - cious Lord, Through -
 4.) And should I die in this dark night O
 5.) It is my wish, Lord God of Hosts, To

5 6 7 8 9 mel. 10

night are draw - ing nigh. Now all the wear - y
 day or dark - est night. There is no dark - ness,
 out the dark - 'ning night. May Guar - dian an - gels
 take me, Lord, to Thee. And bring me to Thy
 live and die in Thee; In life and death, in

11 12 13 14 15

mel.

go to rest And those who weep and sigh.
 Lord, with Thee, For Thou, Thy - self art light.
 hov - 'ring o'er Pro - tect me by their might.
 heav'n - ly home With Thine e - lect to be.
 grief or woe, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.