

# Evening Hymn

Mansfield

The day is past and gone, The ev - ening shades ap - pear; O may we all re-  
We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest; So death shall soon dis-  
Lord keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May an - gels guard us  
And if we ear - ly rise, And view th'un - wear - ied sun; May we set out to  
And when our days are gone, And we from time re - move, O may we in thy

- mem - ber well, The night of - death draws fear.  
- robe us all, Of what we - here pos - sess.  
while we sleep, Till morn - ing - light ap - pears.  
win the prize, And af - ter - glo - ry run.  
bos - om rest, The bos - om - of thy love.