

# EVENING

## Hymn for CHILDREN

by the  
Rev. S. BARING GOULD

Illustrated by  
Mc. Bishop-Culpeper

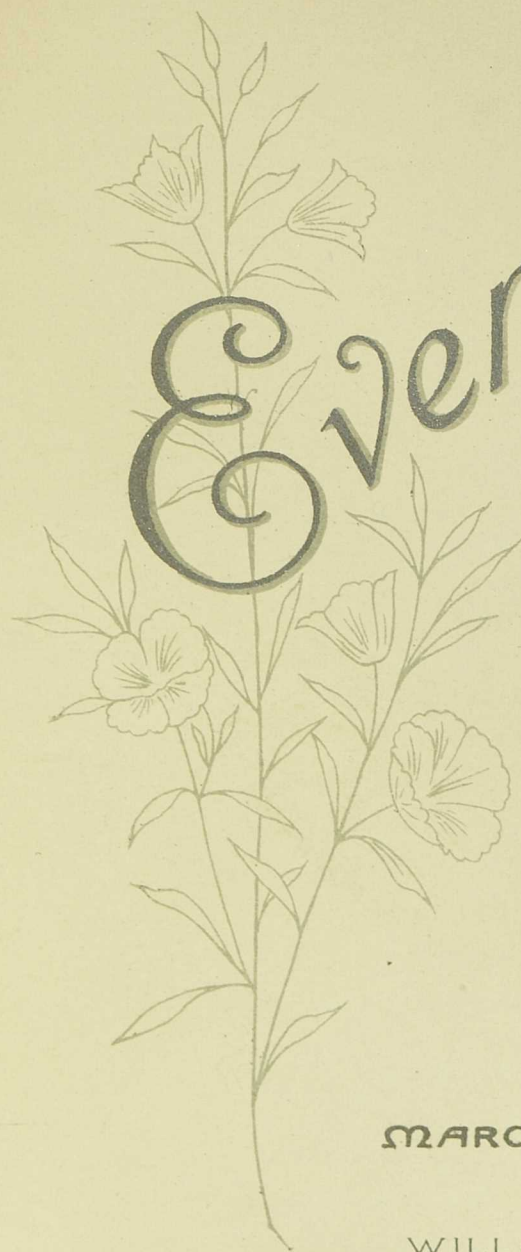


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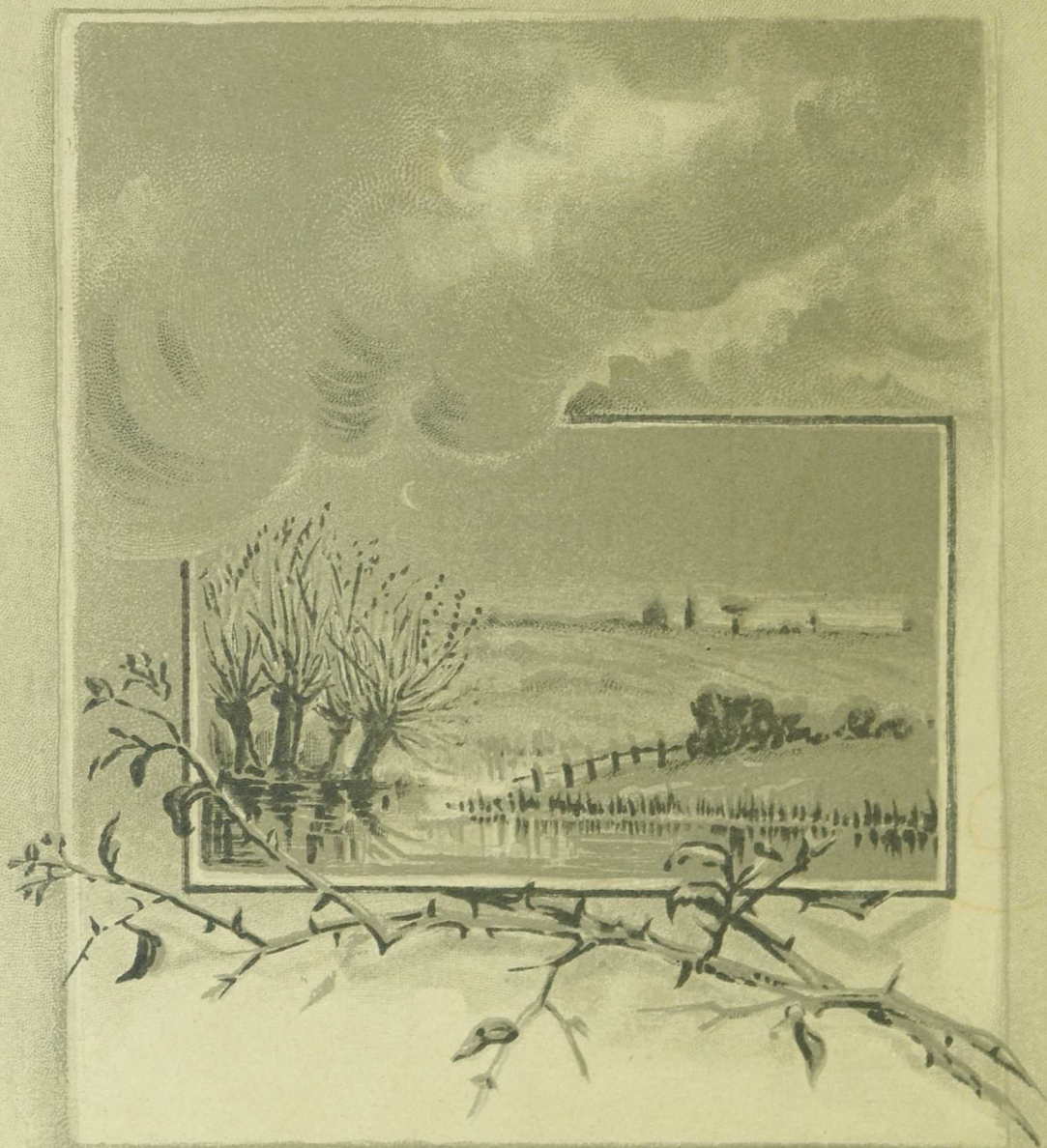
Am  
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Evening  
Hymn  
for  
CHILDREN

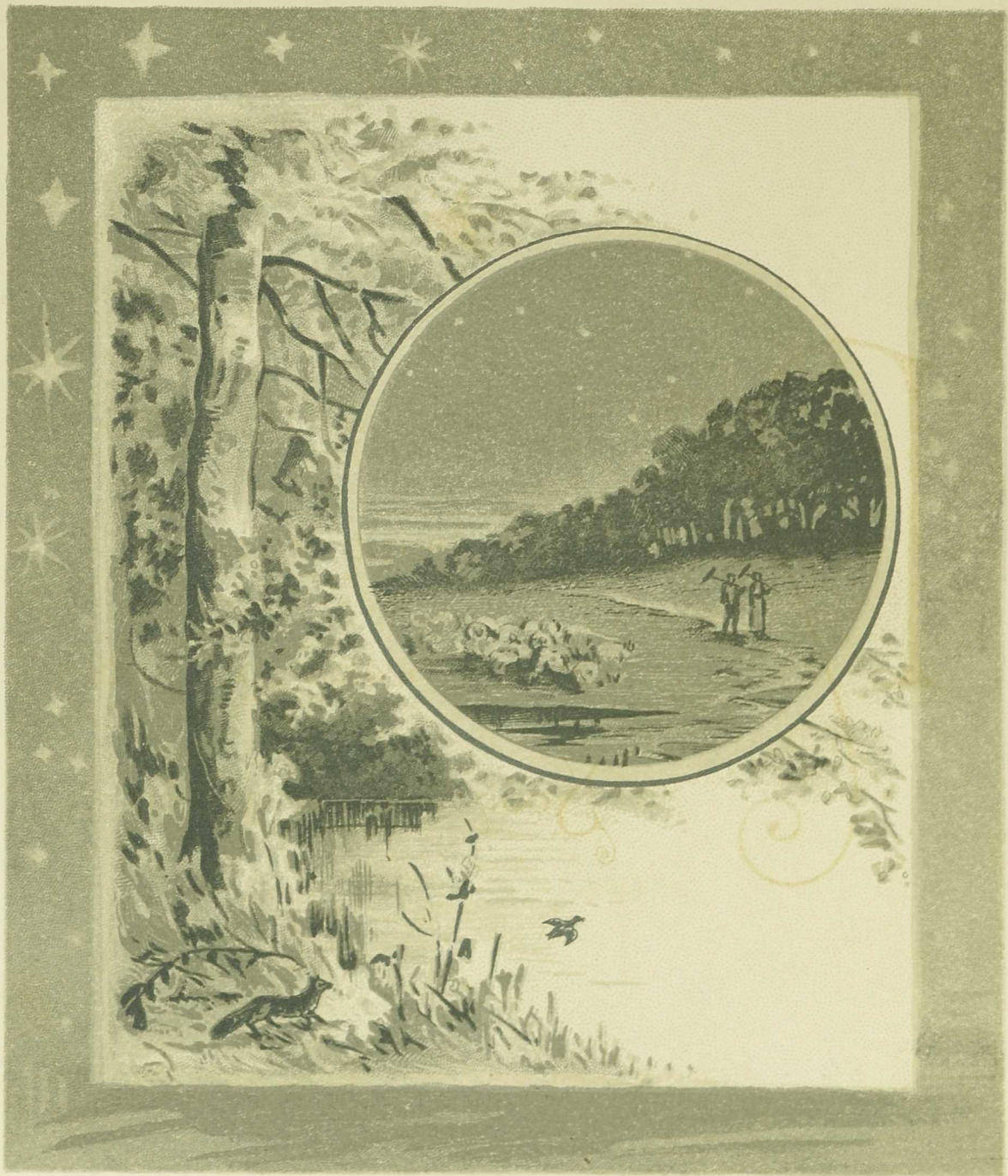
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Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.





Now the darkness gathers,

Stars begin to peep,

Birds, and beasts, and flowers,

Soon will be asleep.







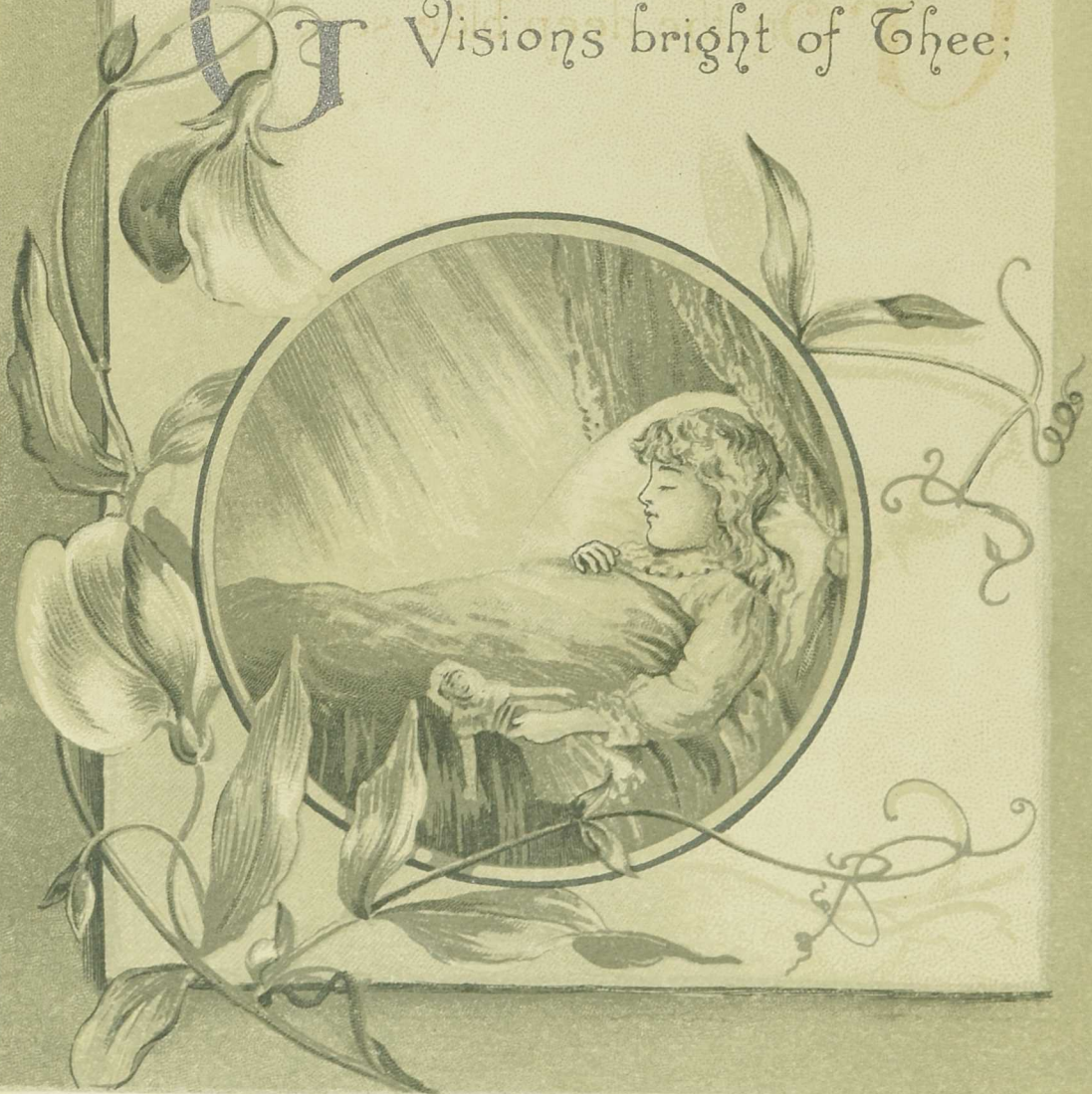
ESU, give the weary

Calm and sweet repose:

With Thy tenderest blessing

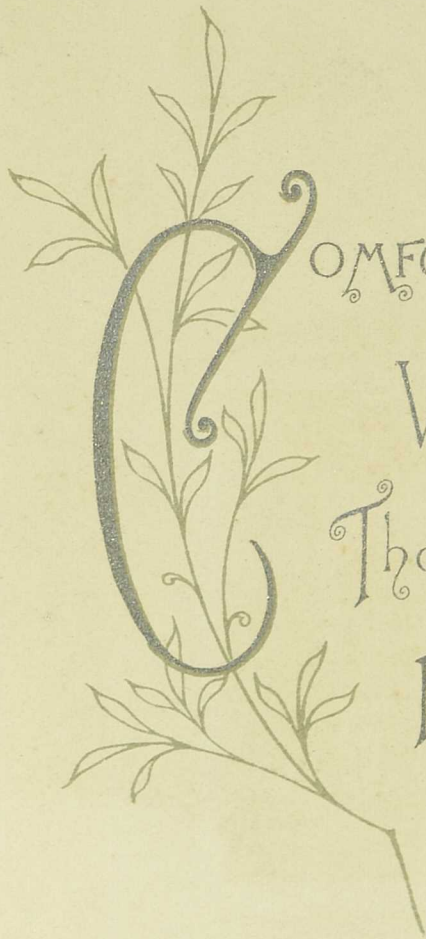
May mine eyelids close.

Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;



Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.



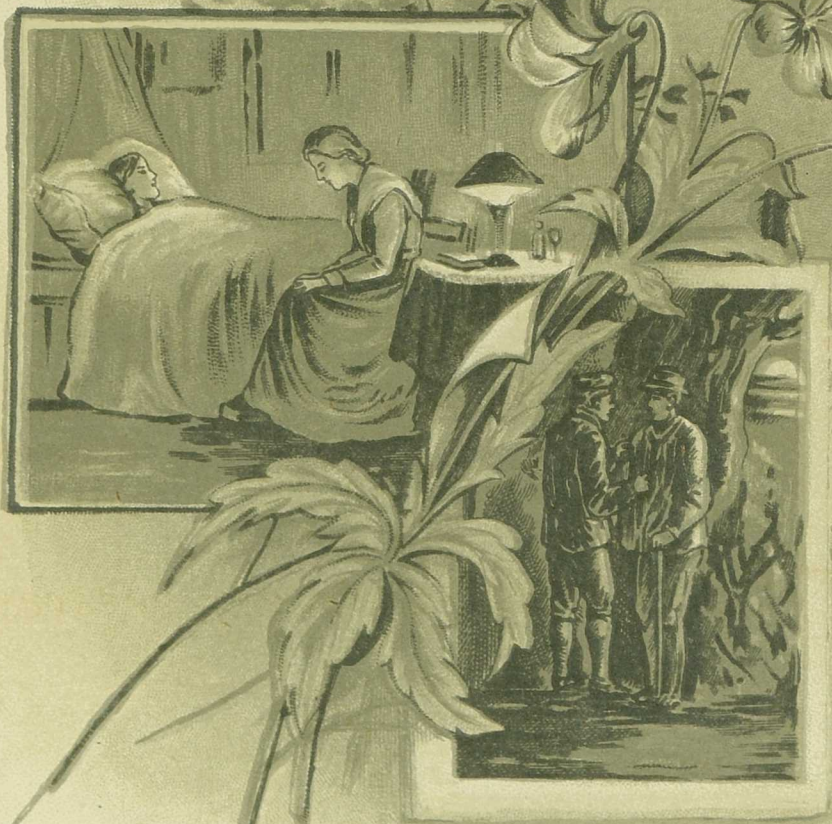


COMFORT every sufferer

Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil

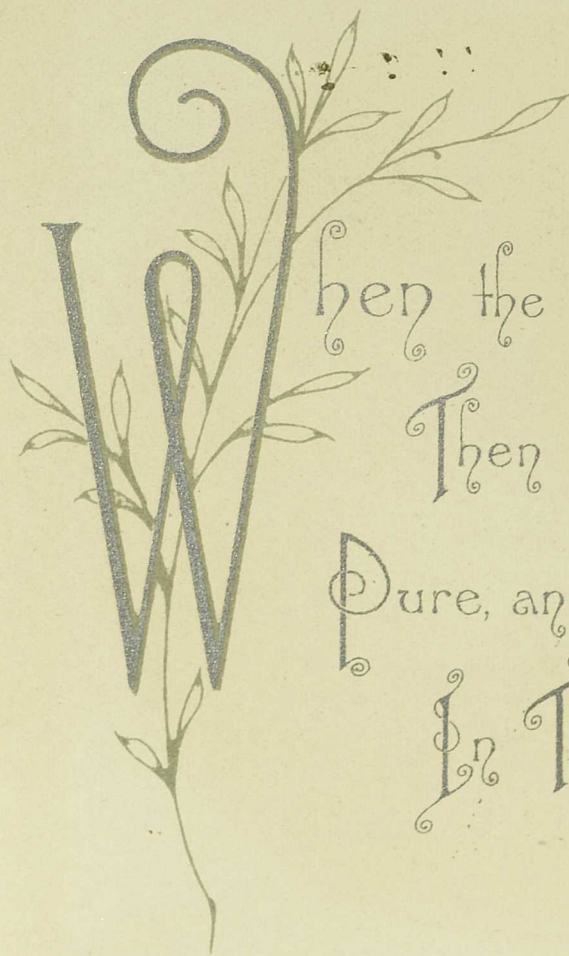
From their sin restrain.





Through the long night watches  
May Thine Angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.





When the morning wakens,

Then may I arise,

Pure, and fresh, and sinless

In Thy holy-eyes.







Glory to the Father,

Glory to the Son,

And to Thee, blest Spirit,

Whilst all ages run.



