The Shadows of the Evening Hours

SACRED SONG

Words by

Adelaide A. Procter

Music by

C. L. M. Harris

Price 60 Cents

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Music Harris
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To The Very Rev. JOHN MUNDAY:
Dean of Central Convocation and Rector of Grace Church
Port Huron, Michigan

THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS

Words by ADELAIDE A. PROCTER

Music by C. L. M. HARRIS

Moderato ♩ = 72

mf

The shad-ows of the evening hours Fall from the dark-ning sky Up -

legato

on the fragrance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie: Be -

mf cresc.

cresc.

fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day; Look

dim.

mp

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on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.

rit.

a tempo

The sor rows of Thy

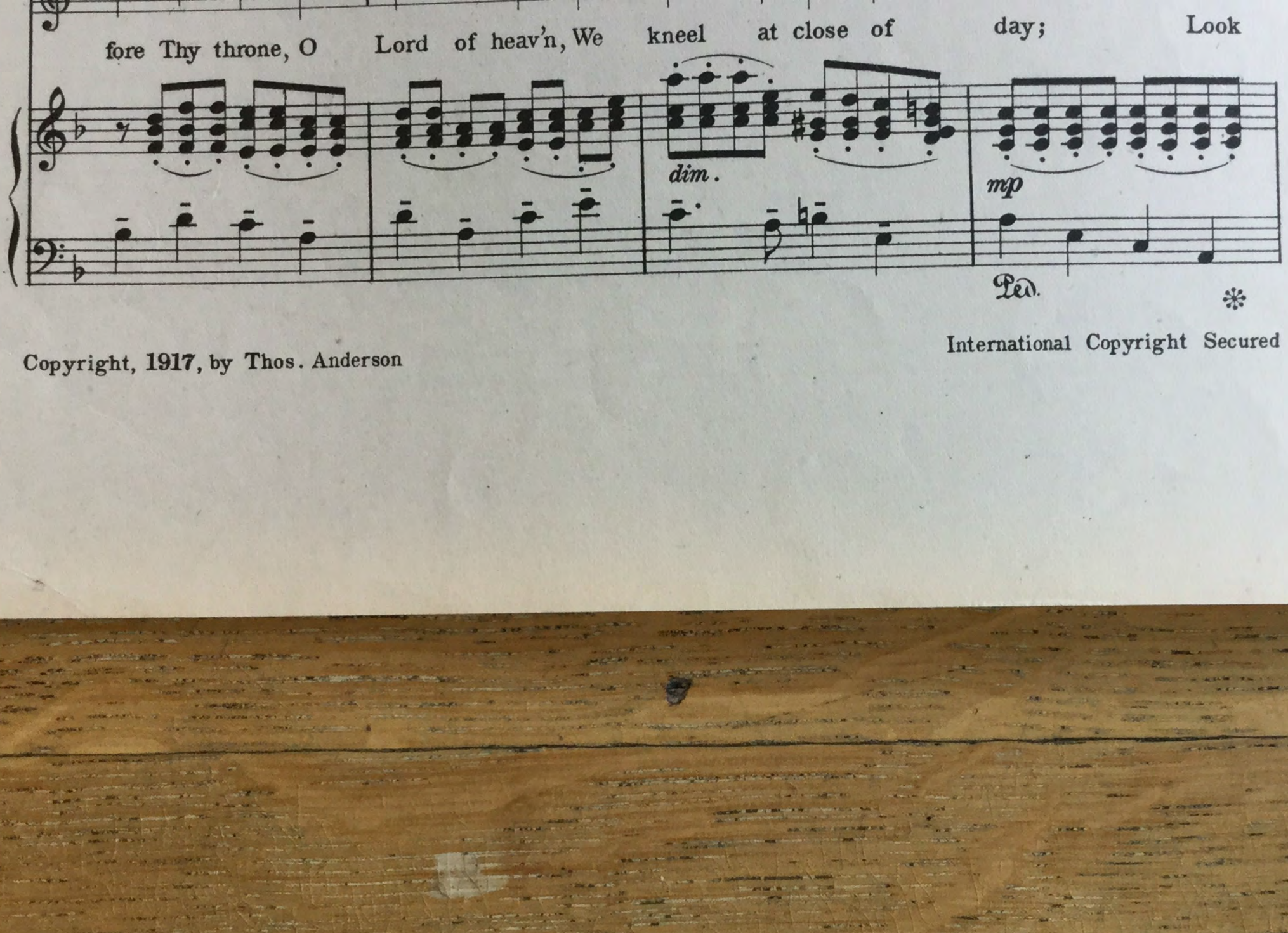
mf

legato

ser-vants Lord, O do not Thou de - spise But let the in - cense

mp a tempo

of our prayer's Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise: The



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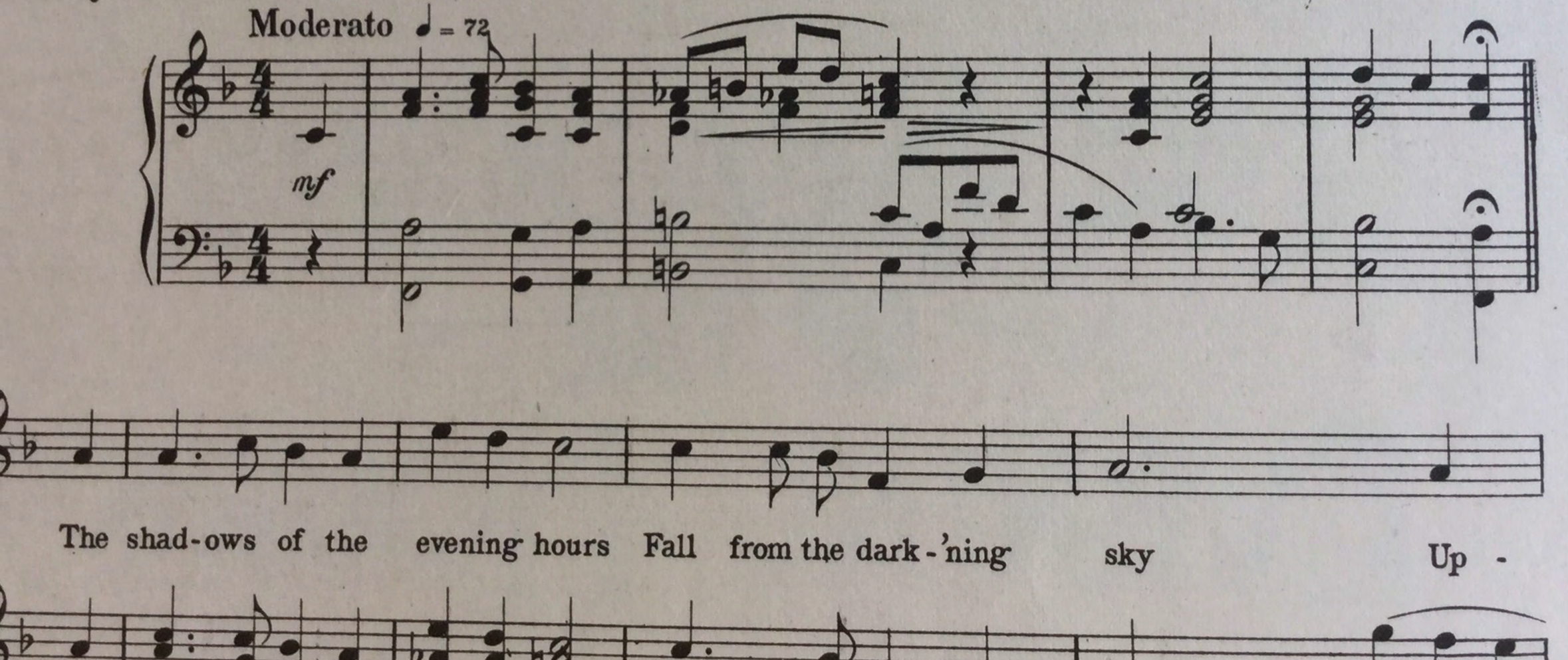

dim.

bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls With

dim.

Ped. Ped. Ped. *

hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad-ows on our souls.

rit.

cresc.

p

Slow -
Let

a tempo

dim.

a tempo
p

ly the rays of day-light fade: So fade with-in our heart The
peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend From

hopes in earth-ly love and joy That one by one de - part: Slow -
mid-night fears and per - ils Thou our trem - bling hearts de - fend; Give

ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens
us a re - spite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our

shine; Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n And
woes Through the long day we la - bour Lord O

colla voce

Ped. Ped. Ped.

trust in things de - vine.
give us now re - pose.

rit.

a tempo

rit.