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The Shadows of the Evening Hours

St. Leonard. C.M.D.

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1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
 2. The sor-rows of Thy serv-ants, Lord, O do not Thou de-spise,
 3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;

Up-on the fra-grance of the flowers The dew-s of eve-ning lie;
 But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore Thy mer-cy rise;
 From mid-night fears and per-ils Thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend;

Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
 Give us a res-pite from our toil; Calm and sub-due our woes;

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And bear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
 Through the long day we la-bor, Lord; O give us now re-pose.