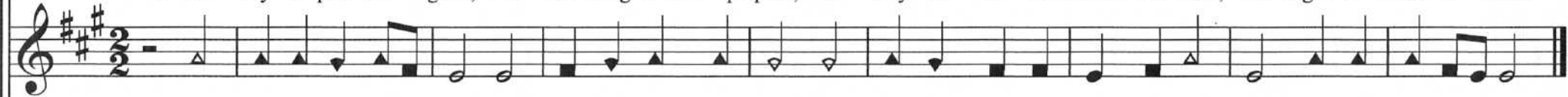


EVENING HYMN. S.M.



1. The day is past and gone, The eve-ning shades ap-pear; O may we all re-mem-ber well, The night of death is near.



2. We lay our gar-ments by, Up-on our beds we rest; So death will soon dis-robe us all Of what we here pos-sess.



3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears; May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears.

