

EVENING CHANT. L.M.

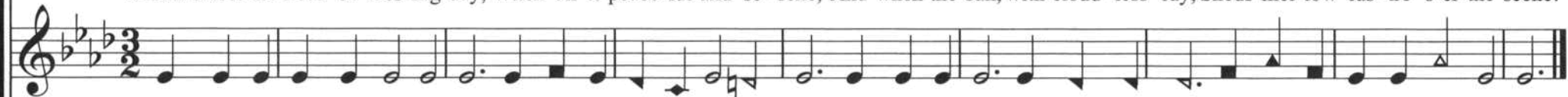
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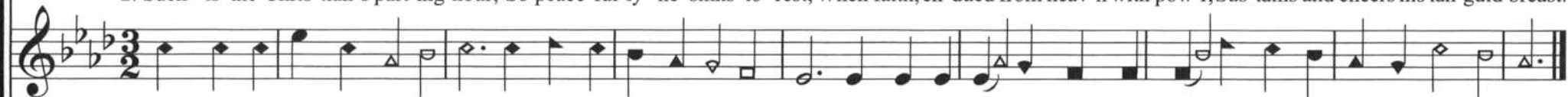
In chanting style.



1. How sweet the hour of clos-ing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene, And when the sun, with cloud-less ray, Sheds mel-low lus-tre o'er the scene!



2. Such is the Chris-tian's part-ing hour; So peace-ful-ly he sinks to rest; When faith, en-dued from heav'n with pow'r, Sus-tains and cheers his lan-guid breast.



3. Mark but that ra-diance of his eye, That smile up-on his wast-ed cheek: They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In lan-guage that no tongue can speak.

