

1. The sun declines; o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;

The twinkling stars come one by one To shed their light;

With thee there is no darkness, Lord; With us abide,

And 'neath thy wings we rest secure, This eventide.

2. Forgive the wrong this day we've done, Or thought, or said; Each moment with its good or ill To thee has fled;

O Father, in thy mercy great Will we confide; Thy benediction now bestow This eventide.

3. And when, with morning light we rise, Kept by thy care, We'll lift to thee with grateful hearts Our morning prayer. Be thou through life our Strength and Stay, Our Guard and Guide To that dear home where there will be No eventide.