

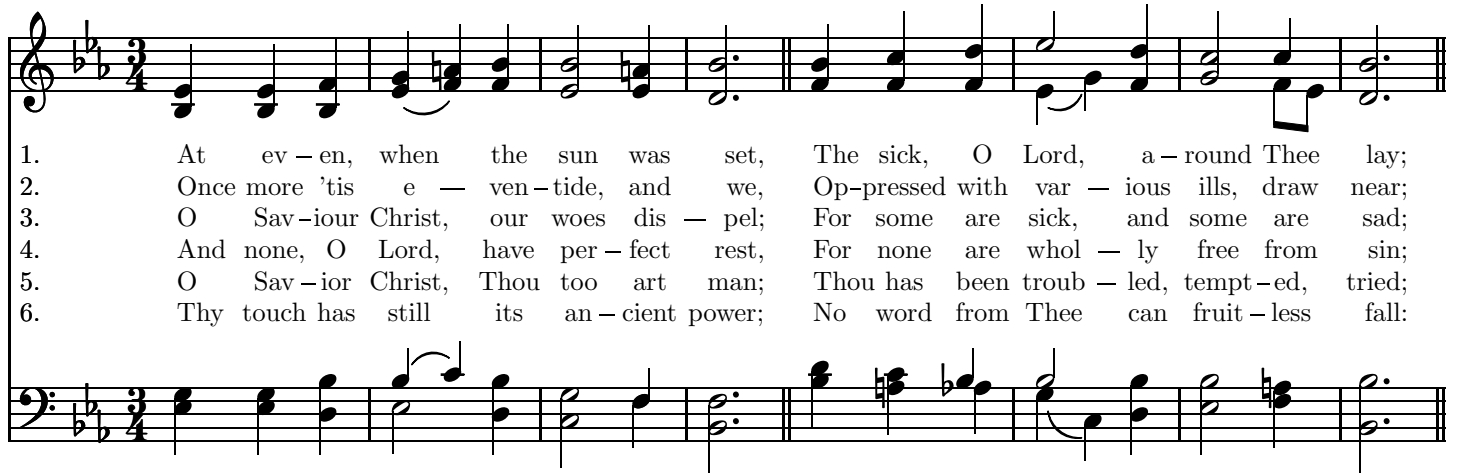
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

At Even, When the Sun Was Set

Angelus 8.8.8.8

Henry Twells, 1868

Georg Joseph, 1657



1. At ev - en, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;

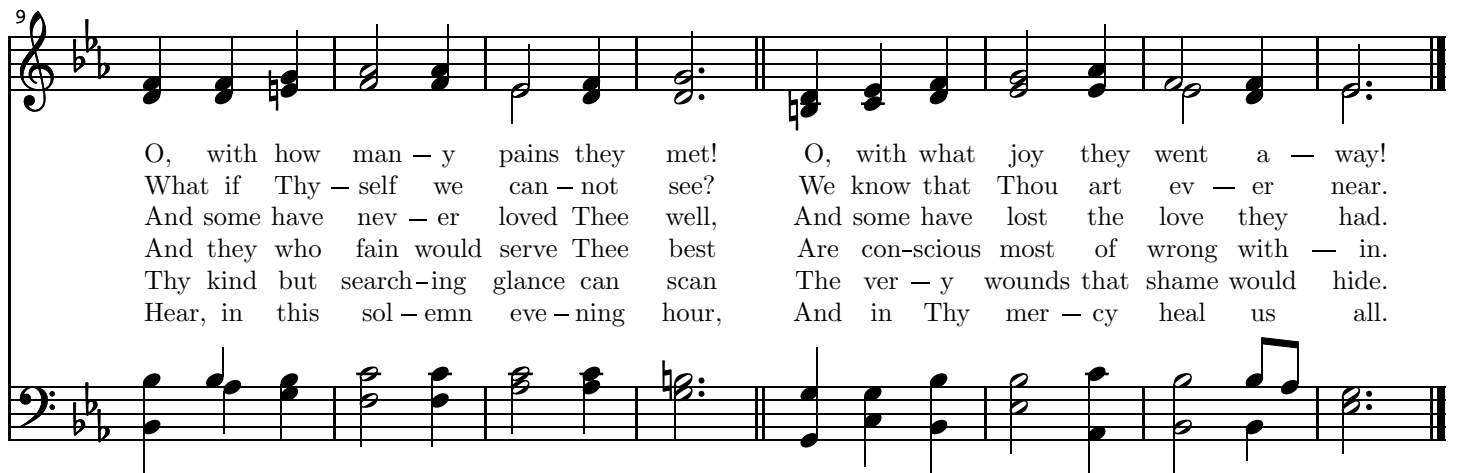
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op - pressed with var - ious ills, draw near;

3. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are sick, and some are sad;

4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;

5. O Sav - iour Christ, Thou too art man; Thou has been troub - led, tempt - ed, tried;

6. Thy touch has still its an - cient power; No word from Thee can fruit - less fall:



9
O, with how man - y pains they met! O, with what joy they went a - way!
What if Thy - self we can - not see? We know that Thou art ev - er near.
And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
And they who fain would serve Thee best Are con - scious most of wrong with - in.
Thy kind but search - ing glance can scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.