

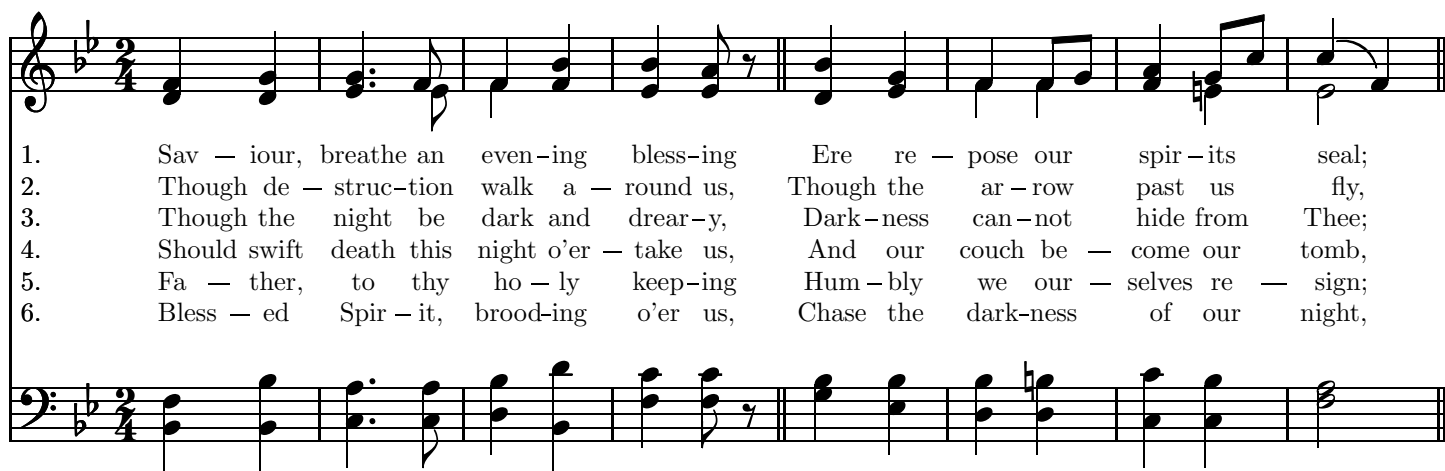
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

# Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

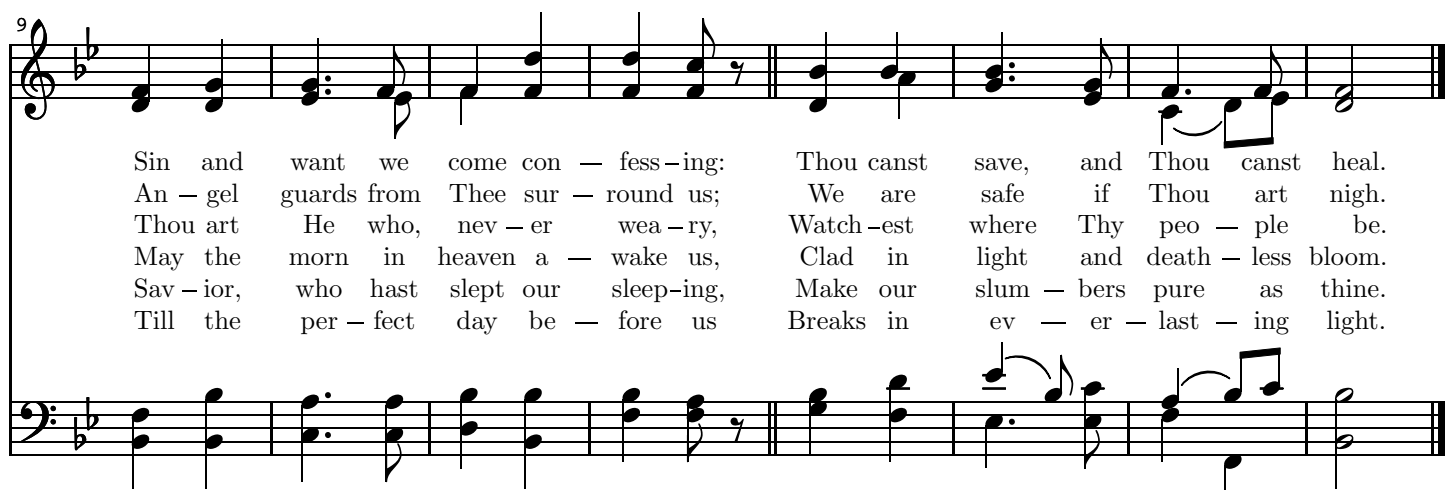
## Evening Prayer 8.7.8.7

James Edmeston, 1820

George C. Stebbins, 1878



1. Sav - iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;  
 2. Though de - struc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - row past us fly,  
 3. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;  
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,  
 5. Fa - ther, to thy ho - ly keep-ing Hum - bly we our - selves re - sign;  
 6. Bless - ed Spir - it, brood-ing o'er us, Chase the dark-ness of our night,



9  
 Sin and want we come con - fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
 An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.  
 Sav - ior, who hast slept our sleep-ing, Make our slum - bers pure as thine.  
 Till the per - fect day be - fore us Breaks in ev - er - last - ing light.