

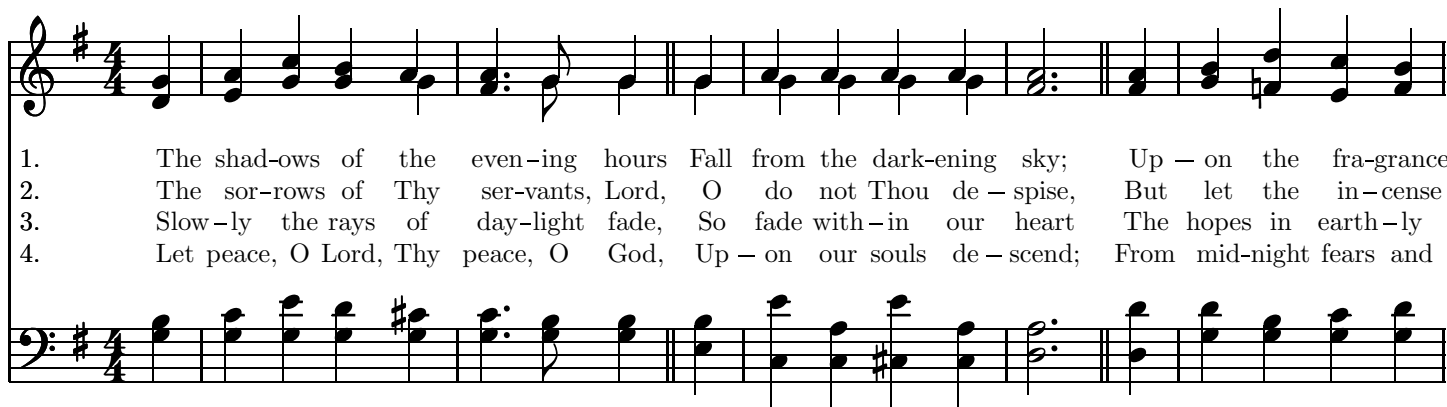
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

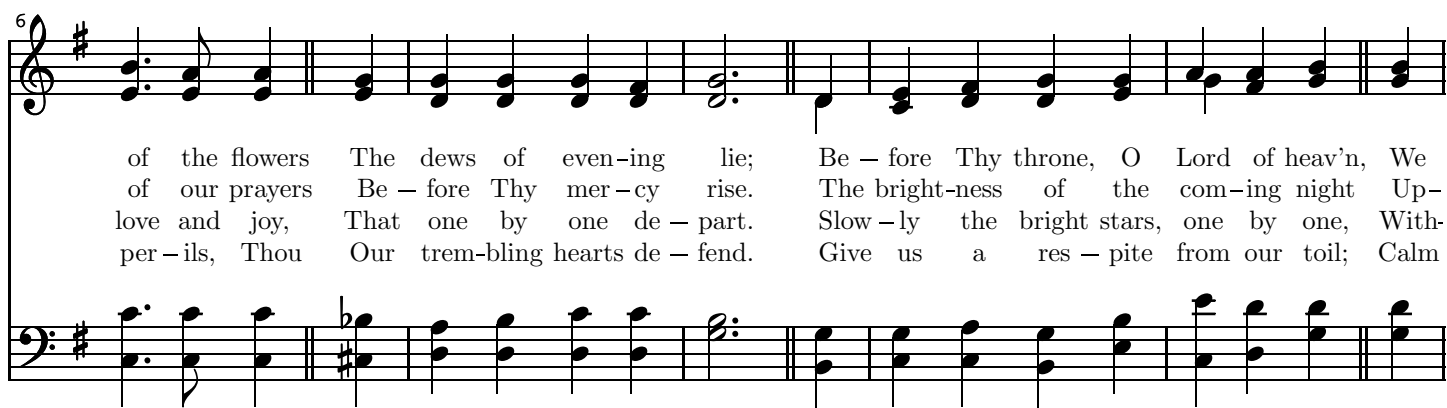
St. Leonard (Hiles) 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

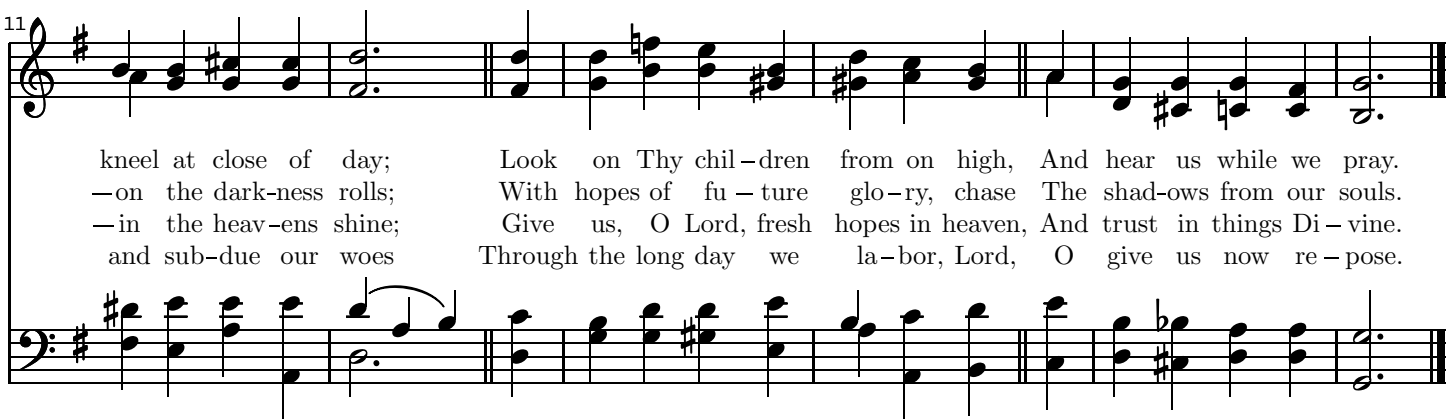
Henry Hiles, 1867



1. The shad-ows of the even-ing hours Fall from the dark-ening sky; Up - on the fra-grance
 2. The sor-rows of Thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise, But let the in - cense
 3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade, So fade with - in our heart The hopes in earth - ly
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend; From mid - night fears and



6
 of the flowers The dews of even-ing lie; Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We
 of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise. The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up -
 love and joy, That one by one de - part. Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With -
 per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend. Give us a res - pite from our toil; Calm



11
 kneel at close of day; Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 - on the dark-ness rolls; With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 - in the heav - ens shine; Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things Di - vine.
 and sub - due our woes Through the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose.