

METRE 2 Phoebe H. Brown

# EVENING TWILIGHT C.M.

Hugh Wilson

1. I love to steal a - while a-way From eve - ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate-ful pray'r.

2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore, And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.

4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n; The pros - pect doth my strength re - new While here by tempests driv'n.

5. Thus when life's toil - some day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day.