

## EVENING HYMN AT SEA.

Oh, be Thou near us—on the ocean's breast  
The ship lies tranquil, as a child at rest :  
If Thou a watch above our slumbers keep,  
On the calm sea we may as calmly sleep.

Oh, be Thou near us ! if the storm should rise,  
And dreadful lightnings fire the angry skies,  
'Mid tempest's rage, if Thou art near us still,  
Our steadfast hearts shall fear no threatening ill.

Oh, be Thou near us ! if this silent wave  
For one of us should be th' appointed grave,  
To Thee alone, the parting soul may cry,  
And if Thou answer, who would fear to die ?

Oh, be Thou near us ! then whatever fate, -  
Fixed by Thy gracious hand, may us await,  
Secure in Thee, our souls shall find repose,  
And calm, untroubled sleep our eyelids close.