EVENING PRAYER.

- on Thy holy name I call;
 Bless me ere I go to rest,
 Thou whose love is dearest, best.
- 2 None can ever love like Thee; Saviour, let me thankful be For Thy goodness ever new, Falling like the gracious dew.
- 8. All good gifts around me shed, Father, mother, home, and bed, Clothes and food, and toys so fair,— All are tokens of Thy care.

