

EVENING.

HYMN 7.

He shall give his angels charge over thee.—Psalm xci. 11.

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God, who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high.

HYMN 8.

The Lord is my light and my salvation.—Psalm xxvii. 1.

L. M.

O thou true life of all that live!
Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway;
Who dost the morn and evening give,
And through its changes guide the day;

Thy light upon our evening pour,—
So may our souls no sunset see;
But death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be.