



FROM

**"MY EVENING HYMN."**

✿

Forgive my sins dear Lord, I pray !  
And on thy loving breast,  
My weary head O let me lay,  
And find a peaceful rest.

✿

For long and toilsome is the day,  
And rough the way hath been ;  
And sometimes, too, my feet would stray  
Into the paths of sin.

✿

But now the day is almost gone,  
The sun is in the west,  
I come to lay my armor down,  
O Father let me rest !

✿

No terror hath the great still night —  
The evening shades divide,  
Where gleams the moon's calm, holy light,  
Across the waveless tide,

✿

And like a bright familiar star,  
Seen o'er some distant height,  
The home where many mansions are,  
Is dawning on my sight.