

## Evening

A LITANY.

As evening shadows on us fall,  
Forgiveness we would ask, for all  
That we have done or left undone  
Against Thy will, since rise of sun.  
For pleasures that were dearly bought  
For evil that thro' us was wrought,

God be merciful!

For conscience calls we would not hear  
Altho' they sounded strong and clear,  
For loving words we did not say,  
For thoughts allowed to go astray,  
For crosses which we would not bear,  
For labors we refused to share,

God be merciful!

For sowing crops of slander seeds,  
For letting talents grow to weeds,  
For burdens we to others gave  
Our miserable selves to save,  
For helping not the worthy poor  
Altho' increased in worldly store,

God be merciful!