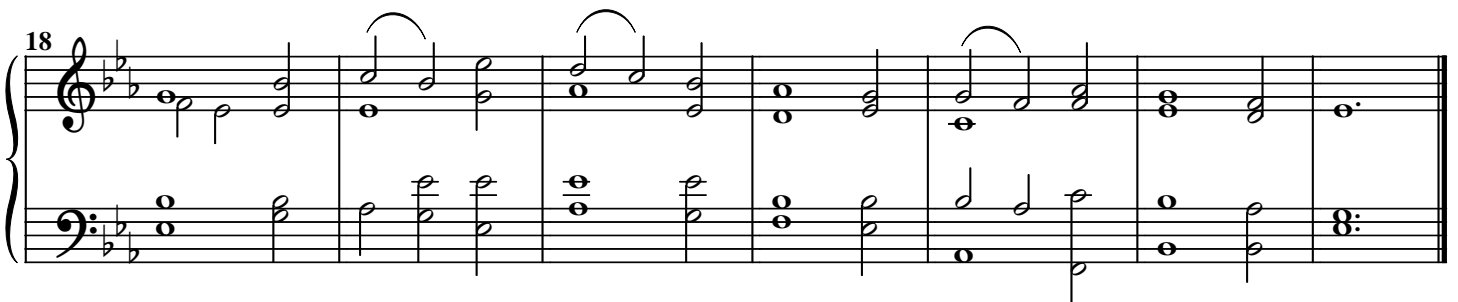
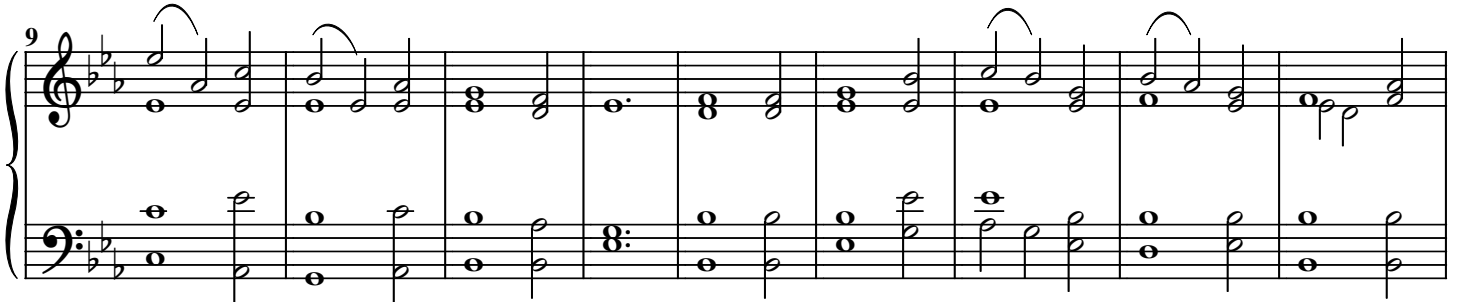


# Father, in high heaven dwelling

W. Jackson, 1815-1866

Evening Hymn  
887.D



Father in high Heaven dwelling,  
May our evening song be telling  
Of Thy mercy large and free:  
Through the day Thy love hath fed us,  
Through the day Thy care hath led us  
With divinest charity.

This day's sins, O pardon, Savior,  
Evil thoughts, perverse behavior,  
Envy, pride, and vanity;  
From the world, the flesh, deliver,  
Save us now, and save us ever,  
O Lamb of Calvary!

From enticements of the devil,  
From the might of spirits evil,  
Be our shield and panoply:  
Let Thy pow'r this night defend us,  
And a heavenly peace attend us,  
And angelic company.

While the night dews are distilling,  
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling  
With Thine own serenity:  
Softly let our eyes be closing  
Loving souls on Thee reposing,  
Ever blessèd Trinity.

George Rawson