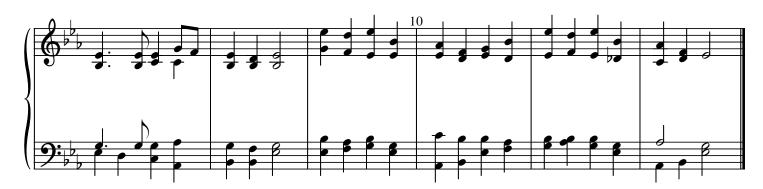
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing





Savior, breathe an evening blessing Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.

Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrow past us fly, Angel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh. Be thou nigh, should death o'ertake us; Jesus, tehn our refuge be, And in paradise awake us, There to rest in peace with thee.

James Edmeston

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