## Saviour, breathe an evening blessing

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

Evening Prayer 87.87



Savior, breathe an evening blessing Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrow past us fly, Angel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston

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