

How Calmly The Evening

Thomas Toke Lynch, 1818-1871

PULCHRA VESPERUM 12.11.12.11

Vincent Miller, 2021

1. How calm - ly the eve - ning once more is de - scend - ing, As
2. We come to be soothed with Thy mer - ci - ful heal - ing; The
3. Lord, save us from fol - ly; be with us in sor - row; Sus -

kind as a pro - mise, as still as a prayer;
dews of the night cure the wounds of the day;
tain us in work till the time of our rest;

O wing of the Lord, in Thy shel - ter be - friend - ing, May
We come our life's work and its bre - vi - ty feel - ing, With
When earth's day is o - ver, may hea - ven's to - mor - row Dawn

we thanks and our house - holds con - tin - ue to share.
on for the past, for the fu - ture we pray.
us, of homes long ex - pect - ed pos - sessed.