Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing

Words: James Edmeston
Music: George C. Stebbins

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

2. Though the night be dark and dreary, 
Thou art He who, never weary, 
Watchest where thy people be. 
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

3. Should swift death this night overtake us, 
And our couch be hide from Thee; 
Thou hast crowned the thương in heav'n a bloom.

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