Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing

EDMONTON. 8s & 7s D.

1. Savior, breathe an even'ning blessing, Ere re- pose our spir- its seal;
   Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
   Thou' the night swift death cresc. . . . al . . . f
   Thou art May the

2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
   An- gel guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
   Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
   He, morn who, in Watch est in dim. . . . al . . . pp
   Thou art He, who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch est where Thy peo- ple be.
   May the morn in heav'n a-wake us Clad in light and death-less bloom.