Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing

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

2. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who, weary, wake us, Watchest where Thy people be.

3. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heaven's bloom.