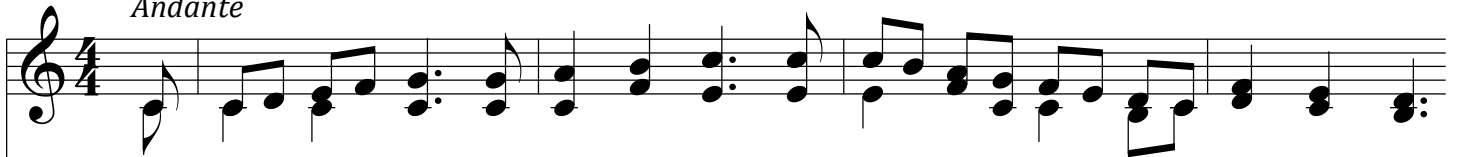


The Sun Goes Down, The Shadows Rise

C

Andante



1. The sun goes down, the shadows rise, The day of God is near its close,
2. While still in clouds the sun de-lays, We pray Thee, Lord of earth and heav'n,
3. And when our sun of life re-treats, When eve-ning shad-ows 'round us fall,



The glow-ing orb now home-ward flies, A gen-tle breeze fore-tells re- pose.
That love may shed its peace-ful rays, New hope un-to our souls be giv'n.
Our rest-less heart no long-er beats, And grave-ward sinks our earth-ly pall,



Lord, crown our work be-fore the night: At e-ven-tide let there be light.
Oh, may the part-ing hour be bright: At e-ven-tide let there be light.
We shall be-hold a glo-rious sight: At e-ven-tide there will be light.

