SHADOWS OF
THE EVENING HOUR

SACRED SONG

BY
Wm. G. Hammond
The Shadows of the Evening Hours.
Sacred Song.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.  

Andante con espressione.

W. G. HAMMOND.

The shadows of the evening hours, Fall

from the dark'ning skies, Up on the fragrance
of the flowers The dews of e-v'ning lie. Be-
fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of
day. Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And.
hear us while we pray.
Slowly the rays of daylight fade; So fade within our hearts. The hopes in earthly love and joy, That one by one de-
part. Slowly the bright stars, one by one, With-

g. a little slower.
Should be close to-gether, Can-not live a-part.

Shadow hearts are sing-ing, Ere love light has fled,

When the love is wing-ing, Then the hearts are dead.

Tempo di-Valse.

Shad-ows, shad-ows, On the
on our souls descend. From midnight fears, and
perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend. Through
the long day we suffer, Lord, Oh, give us now re-
pose.