

AT EVEN, WHEN THE SUN WAS SET

1. At e - ven, when the sun is set,
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we,
 3. O Sav - ior Christ, our woes dis - pel;
 4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest,
 5. O Sav - ior Christ, Thou too art man;
 6. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r;

The sick, O lord, a - round Thee lay;
 Op - pressed with var - ious ills, draw near;
 For some are sick and some are sad,
 For none are whol - ly free from sin;
 Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried;
 No word from Thee can fruit - less fall:

O in what di - vers pains they met!
 What if Thy form we can - not see,
 And some have nev - er loved thee well,
 And they who fain would serve Thee best
 Thy kind but search - ing glance can scan
 Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour,

O with what joy they went a - way!
 We know and feel that Thou art here.
 And some have lost the love they had.
 Are con - scious most of that wrong with - in.
 The ver - y wounds of that shame would hide.
 And in Thy mer - cy heal us all

WORDS BY HENRY TWELLS (1868)
 MUSIC BY TIMOTHY B. MASON (1836)