

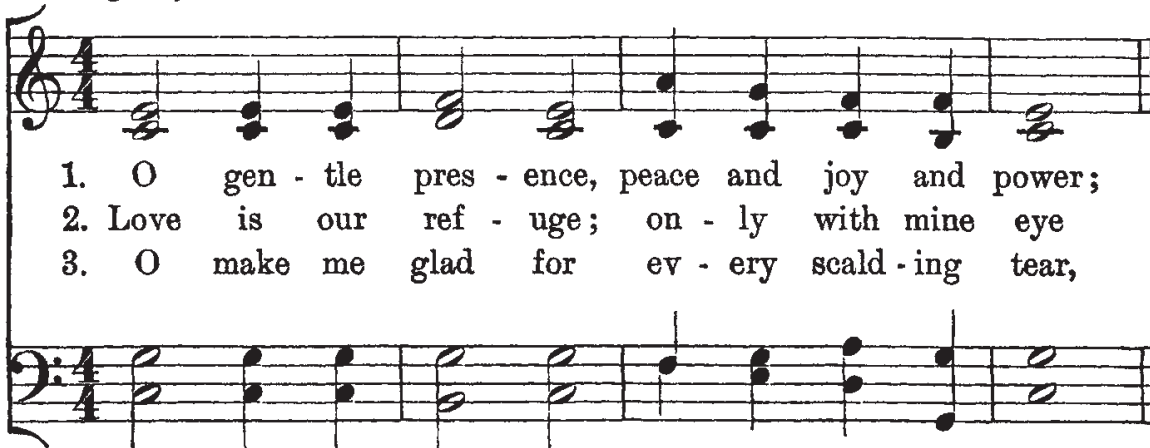
MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON

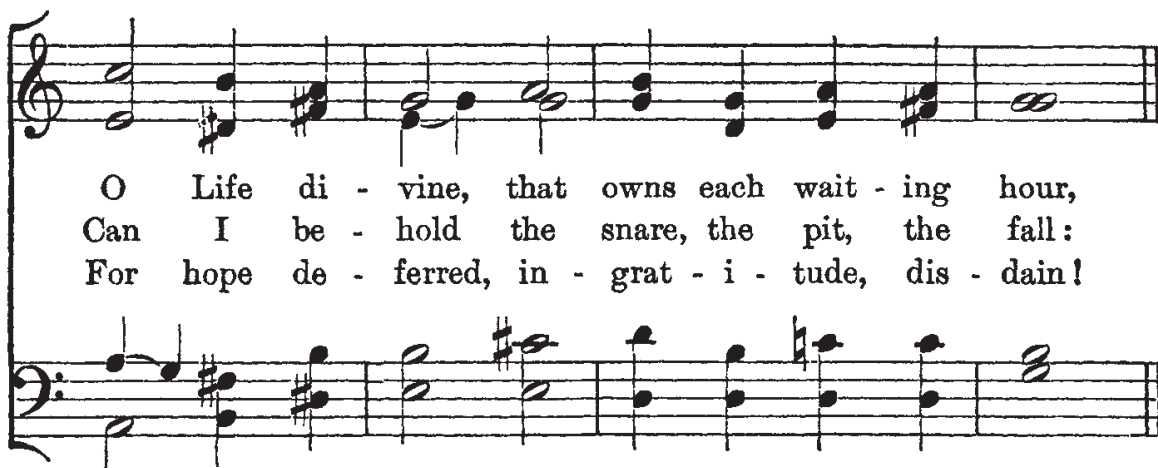
Arranged by ALBERT F. CONANT

MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

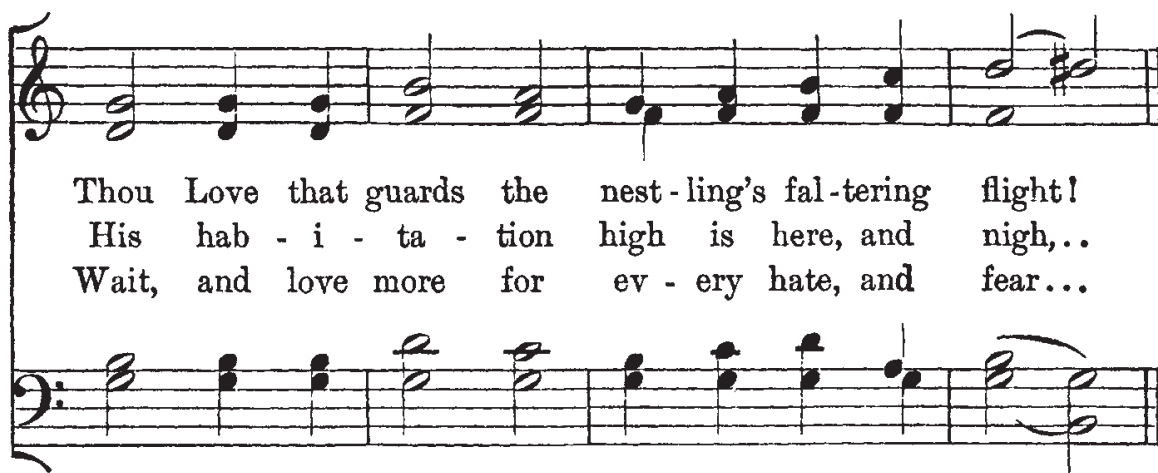
MARY BAKER EDDY



1. O gen - tle pres - ence, peace and joy and power;  
 2. Love is our ref - uge; on - ly with mine eye  
 3. O make me glad for ev - ery scald - ing tear,



O Life di - vine, that owns each wait - ing hour,  
 Can I be - hold the snare, the pit, the fall:  
 For hope de - ferred, in - grat - i - tude, dis - dain!



Thou Love that guards the nest - ling's fal - tering flight!  
 His hab - i - ta - tion high is here, and nigh,..  
 Wait, and love more for ev - ery hate, and fear...

*1st verse only.*

Keep Thou my child on up - ward wing to - night.

*2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th verses.*

His arm en - cir - cles me, and mine, and all.  
 No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

4. Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing ;  
 In that sweet secret of the narrow way,  
 Seeking and finding, with the angels sing :  
 “Lo, I am with you always,”—watch and pray.
5. No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain ;  
 No night drops down upon the troubled breast,  
 When heaven’s aftersmile earth’s tear-drops gain,  
 And mother finds her home and heav’nly rest.