

EXPECTATION 10. 10. 10. 10.

MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

Tenk, naar engang

ANDREAS P. BERGGREEN

MARY BAKER EDDY

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

power;. O Life di - vine, that
 eye . . Can I be - hold the
 tear, . . For hope de - ferred, in -

owns each wait - ing hour, Thou Love that guards the
 snare, the pit, the fall: His hab - i - ta - tion
 grat - i - tude, dis - dain! Wait, and love more for

nest - ling's fal - tering flight! . Keep Thou my
 high is here, and nigh, . . His arm en -
 ev - ery hate, and fear . . No ill, — since

child on up - ward wing to - night.
 cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
 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 alway,” — 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.