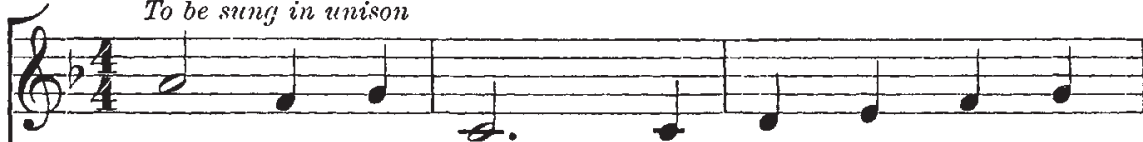


LIMPSFIELD 10. 10. 10. 10.

MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

ANDREW FREEMAN

MARY BAKER EDDY

To be sung in unison

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
4. Be - neath the shad - ow of His might - y
5. No snare, no fowl - er, pes - ti - lence or



- power; O Life di - vine, that owns each wait - ing hour,
 eye Can I be - hold the snare, the pit, the fall:
 tear, For hope de - ferred, in - grat - i - tude, dis - dain!
 wing; In that sweet se - cret of the nar - row way,
 pain; No night drops down up - on the trou - bled breast,



Music by permission of ANDREW FREEMAN

To be sung in harmony

Thou Love that guards . . . the
His hab - i - ta - tion
Wait, and love more . . . for
Seek - ing and find - ing,
When heav - en's aft - er

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
with the an - gels sing: . . . “Lo, I am
smile earth's tear - drops gain, . . . And moth - er

child on up - ward wing to - night.
cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
God is good, and loss is gain.
with you al - way, — watch and pray.
finds her home and heav'n - ly rest.