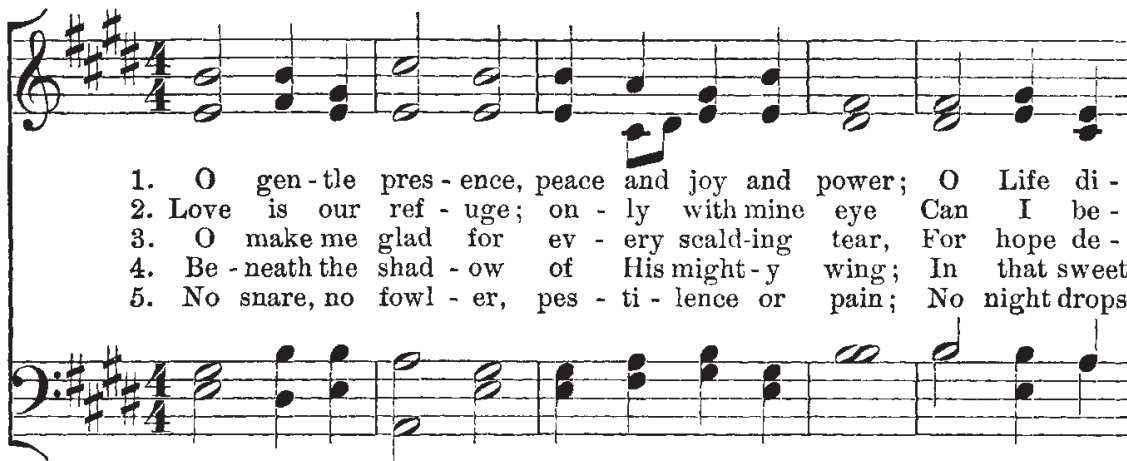


SONG 22 10. 10. 10.

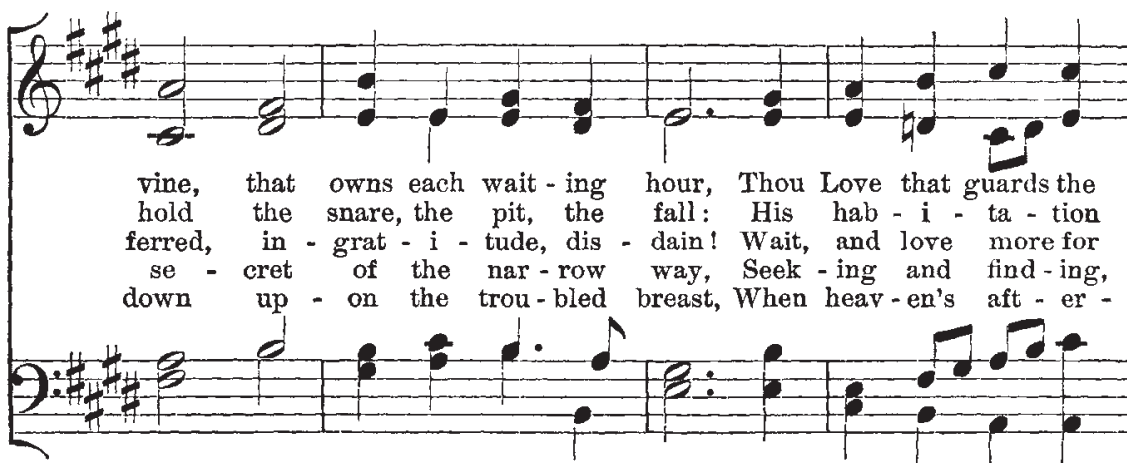
MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

ORLANDO GIBBONS

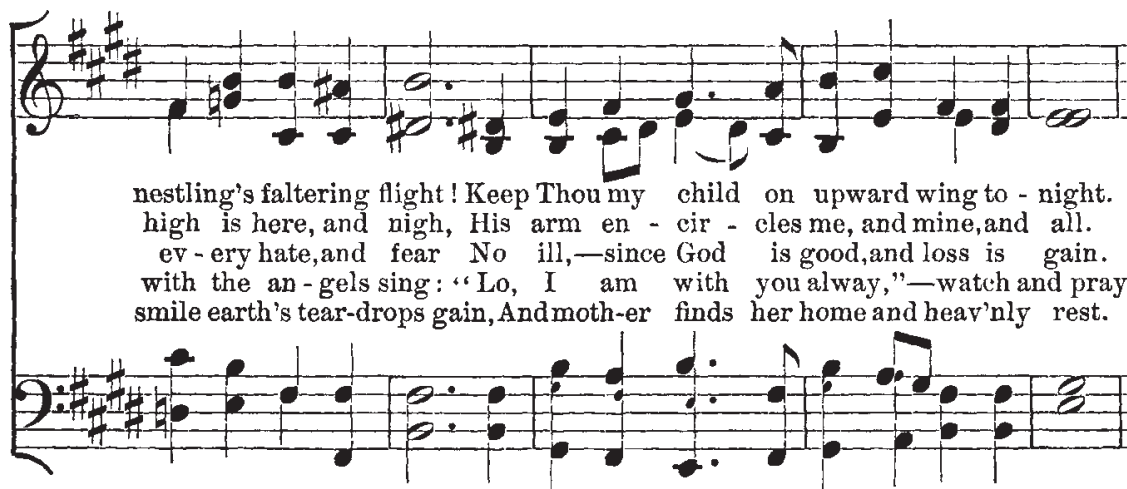
MARY BAKER EDDY



1. O gen - tle pres - ence, peace and joy and power; O Life di -
 2. Love is our ref - uge; on - ly with mine eye Can I be -
 3. O make me glad for ev - ery scald - ing tear, For hope de -
 4. Be - neath the shad - ow of His might - y wing; In that sweet
 5. No snare, no fowl - er, pes - ti - lence or pain; No night drops



vine, that owns each wait - ing hour, Thou Love that guards the
 hold the snare, the pit, the fall: His hab - i - ta - tion
 ferred, in - grat - i - tude, dis - dain! Wait, and love more for
 se - cret of the nar - row way, Seek - ing and find - ing,
 down up - on the trou - bled breast, When heav - en's aft - er -



nestling's faltering flight! Keep Thou my child on upward wing to - night.
 high is here, and nigh, His arm en - cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
 ev - ery hate, and fear No ill, — since God is good, and loss is gain.
 with the an - gels sing: "Lo, I am with you alway," — watch and pray.
 smile earth's tear - drops gain, And moth - er finds her home and heav'nly rest.

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