

Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing  
James Edmeston, 1820.  
George Stebbins, 1878.

Savior, breathe an evening blessing  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing;  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Father, to thy holy keeping  
Humbly we ourselves resign;  
Savior, who hast slept our sleeping,  
Make our slumbers pure as thine

Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,  
Chase the darkness of our night,  
Till the perfect day before us  
Breaks in everlasting light.