

Star of Morn and Even
Francis Palgrave, 1862.
James Tilleard, 1867.

Star of morn and even,
Sun of Heav'n's heaven,
Savior high and dear,
Toward us turn Thine ear;
Through whate'er may come,
Thou canst lead us home.

Though the gloom be grievous,
Those we leant on leave us,
Though the coward heart
Quit its proper part,
Though the tempter come,
Thou wilt lead us home.

Savior pure and holy,
Lover of the lowly,
Sign us with Thy sign,
Take our hands in Thine,
Take our hands and come,
Lead Thy children home.

Star of morn and even,
Shine on us from Heaven,
From Thy glory throne
Hear Thy very own:
Lord and Savior, come,
Lead us to our home.