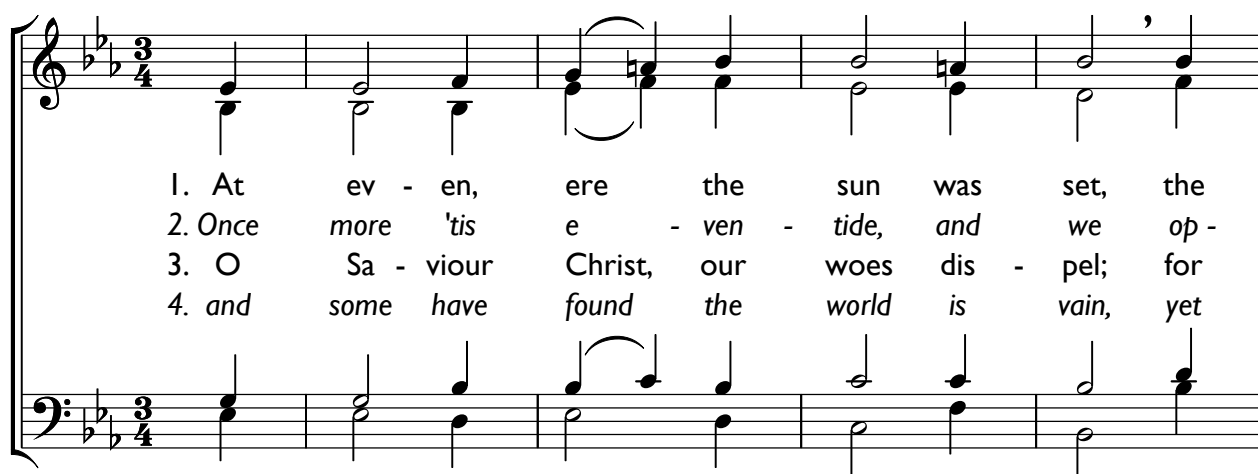


AMNS 9 At even, ere the sun was set

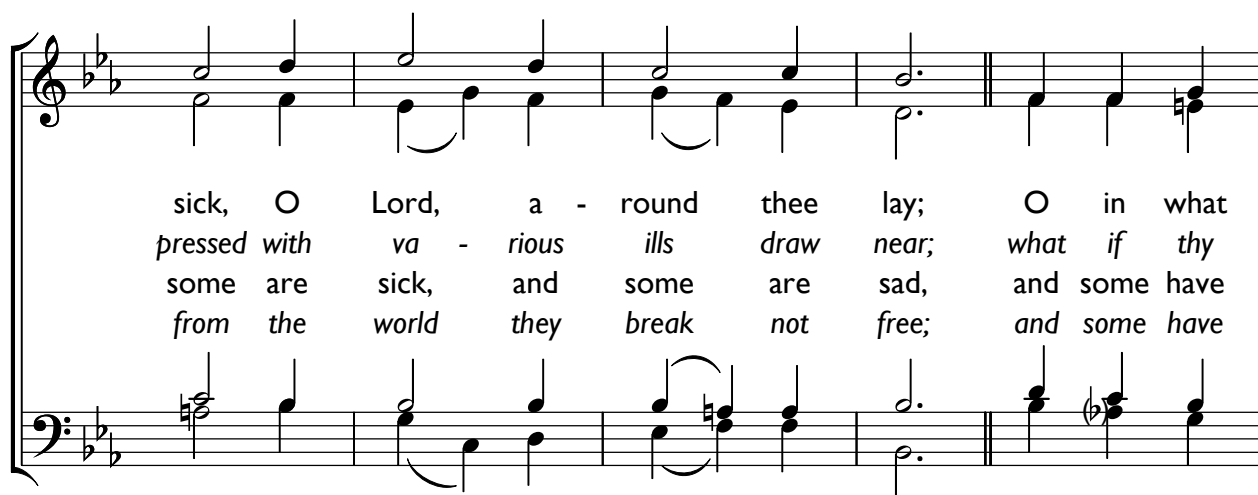
Melody: Angelus

H. Twells
(1823-1900)

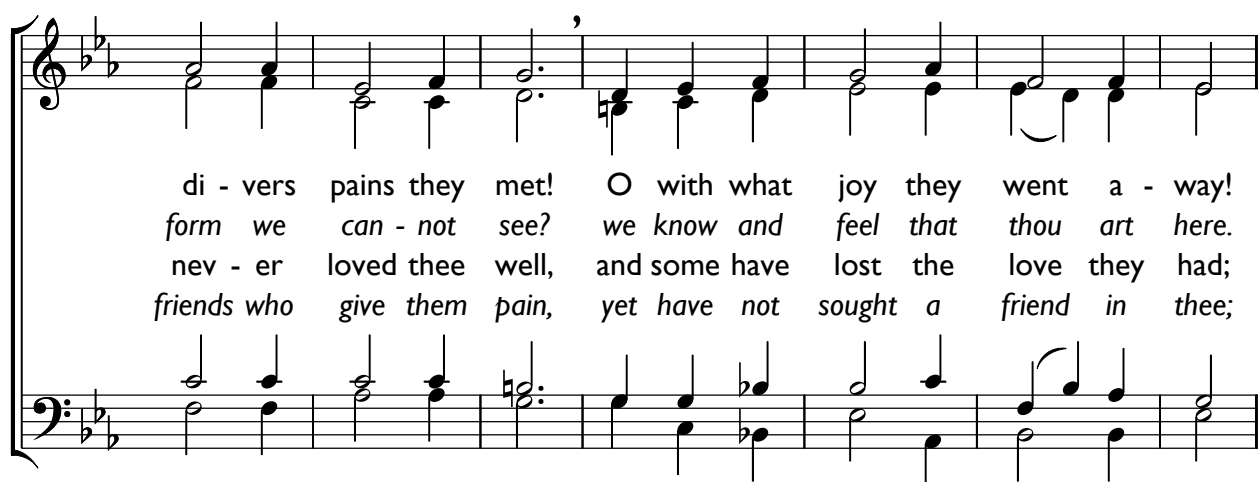
Adapted from
G. Joseph (1657)



1. At ev - en, ere the sun was set, the
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we op -
3. O Sa - viour Christ, our woes dis - pel; for
4. and some have found the world is vain, yet



sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay; O in what
pressed with va - rious ills draw near; what if thy
some are sick, and some are sad, and some have
from the world they break not free; and some have



di - vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!
form we can - not see? we know and feel that thou art here.
nev - er loved thee well, and some have lost the love they had;
friends who give them pain, yet have not sought a friend in thee;

verses 5-7 on next page

AMNS 9 continued

5. and none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, for
 6. O Sa - viour Christ, thou too art man; thou
 7. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; no

none are whol - ly free from sin; and they who
 hast been trou - bled, temp - ted, tried; thy kind but
 word from thee can fruit - less fall: hear, in this

fain would serve thee best are con-scious most of wrong with - in.
 sear-ching glance can scan the ve - ry wounds that shame would hide.
 so - lemn eve - ning hour, and in thy mer - cy heal us all.