## Lord, it is eventide

H. Ernest Nichol, 1862-1926 Christ's own peace









Lord, it is eventide: the light of day is waning; Far o'er the golden land earth's voices faint and fall; Lowly we pray to You for strength and love sustaining, Lowly we ask of You Your peace upon us all. O grant unto our souls -

## Refrain

Light that grows not pale with day's decrease, Love that never can fail till life shall cease; Joy no trial can mar, Hope that shines afar, Faith serene as a star, and Christ's own peace.

Lord, it is eventide: we turn to You for healing, Like those of Galilee who came at close of day; Speak to our waiting souls, their hidden needs revealing; Touch us with hands divine that take our sin away. O grant unto our souls - Saviour, You know of every trial and temptation, Know of the wilfulness and waywardness of youth, Help us to hold to You, our strength and our salvation, Help us to find in You the one eternal Truth. O grant unto our souls -

## Refrain

Lord, it is eventide: our hearts await Your giving, Wait for that peace divine that none can take away, Peace that shall lift our souls to loftier heights of living, Till we abide with You in everlasting day. O grant unto our souls -

## Refrain

Colin Sterne