

Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing

94

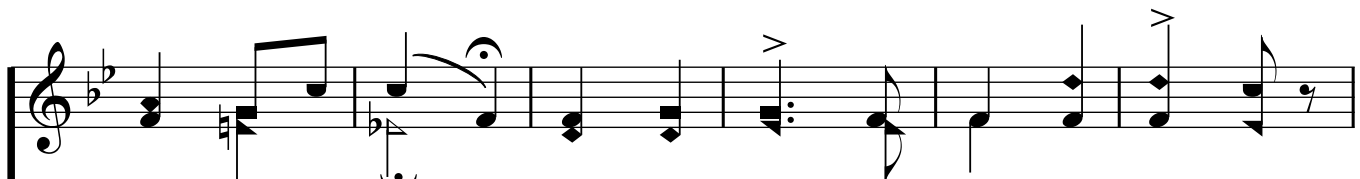
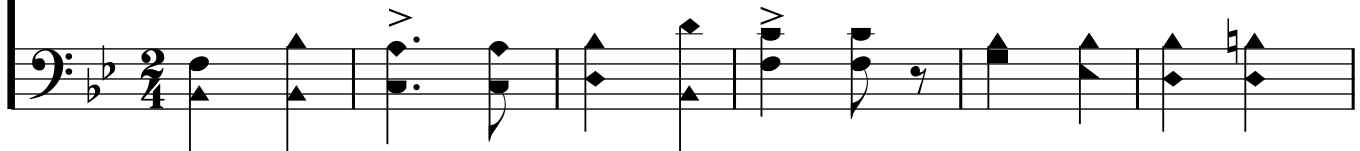
B♭ - 2 - SOL↓

*Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
nor for the arrow that flieth by day. Psalm 91:5*

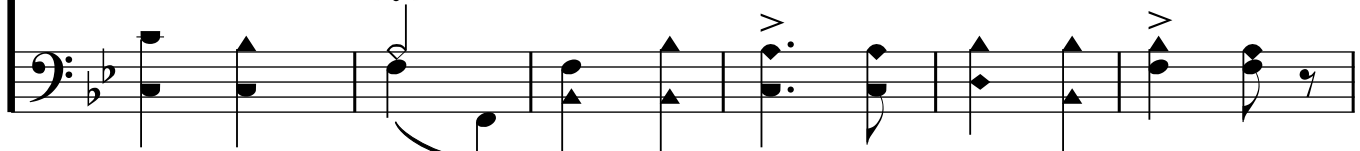
Slowly



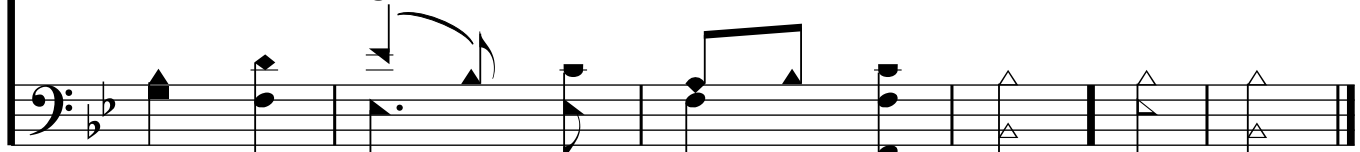
1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be -



spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing:
past us fly, An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us:
hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry,
come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a - wake us,



Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
Clad in bright and death - less bloom. A - men.



James Edmeston, 1820

George C. Stebbins, 1878