

L. A., 1749; amended in
Liverpool Collection, 1763
(Psalm 147) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Evening Hymn

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.

C Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Now may soft slumbers close my eyes, From pain and sickness free: And let my waking thoughts arise To meditate on Thee, To med - i - tate on Thee.

2. Indulgent God, whose bounteous care	3. What mercies has this day bestowed,	4. So bless each future day and night,
O'er all thy works is shown!	How largely hast thou blest!	Till life's fond scene is o'er;
O! Let my grateful prayer and praise	My cup with plenty overflowed,	And then to realms of endless light,
Ascend before Thy throne.	With cheerfulness my bread.	O! Let my spirit soar.