



And view th'unwearied sun,

May we set out to win the prize

And after glory run.

Music: Elisha West, 1802 Text: John Leland, 1792

Secure from all our fears;

Till morning light appears.

May angels guard us while we sleep

EVENING HYMN

And we from time remove, Oh, may we in Thy bosom rest,

The bosom of Thy love.