

# Evening Hymn

Emily Huntington Miller, 1878

Lucy Jane Rider Meyer

$\text{♩} = 130$

1. Mel-low chimes are steal - ing On the twi - light air, Faint and faint-er peal-  
2. In His sac - red keep - ing All His child-ren dwell; Wak-ing or in sleep-

- ing, Call the heart to prayer; Come a - way! thy day is done, Leave thy  
- ing, He shall guard them well; In His mer - cy trust-ing still, He shall

toil till morn-ing sun; Leave to God thy cares and sor-rows, In His hand He  
all thy hopes ful - fill; Heart, be glad! for He hath spo-ken, Ne - ver can His

holds thy mor-rows, Holds them, ev - ery one, Holds them, ev - ery one.  
word be bro-ken, Rest and fear no ill, Rest and fear no ill.