

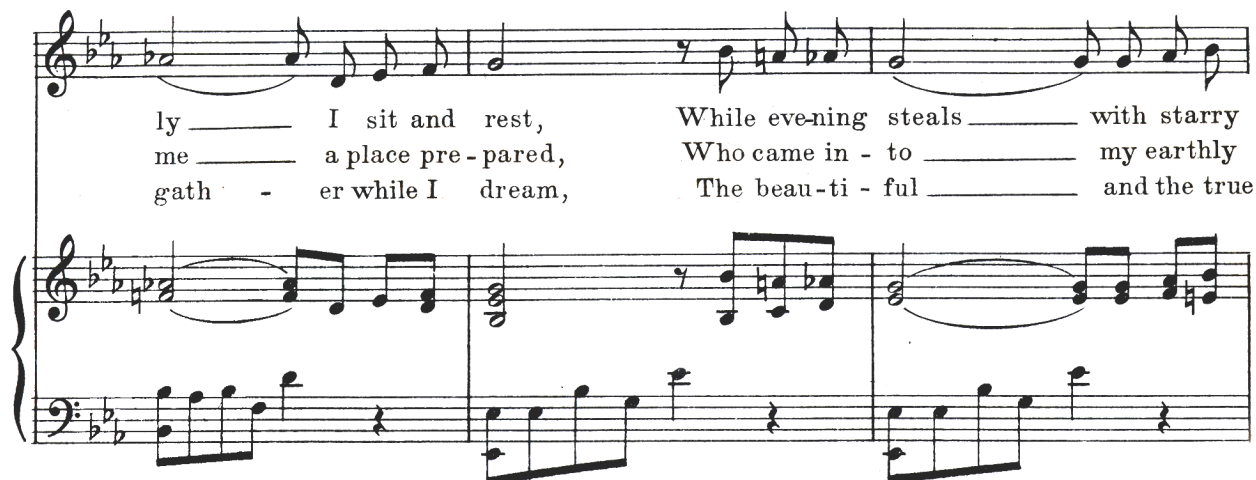
AT EVENTIDE

Words by
GEO. W. CROFTS, D.D.



Music by
JAMES A. FAIRFIELD
Revised & Edited by Chas. Haws

Andante



NOTE: When used as a church offertory solo the second verse should be omitted.

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glam-our From out the por - - tals of the west, I love to
pris - on And all my bit - - ter sorrow shared; Who e - ven
heart - ed Whose memo - ries _____ like dewdrops gleam, And when I

think _____ of home and heav - en Where I shall nev - - er wake to
now _____ walks close be-side me To give me His _____ sustaining
seem _____ to hear their voic - es And touch their gen - - tle hands once

weep _____ Nor by the cru - - - el storms be
grace, _____ And by His coun - - - sels sweet to
more _____ O, how my wea - - - ry soul re -

rit.

driv - en Up-on life's o - - cean dark and deep.
 guide me Till I shall see in heav'n His face. What rest, what
 joic - es As if up on the further shore.

REFRAIN

bliss - - ful rest en-folds me; What peace, what per - - fect peace is

mine; What hope that like an anchor holds me, And earth be-

comes almost di - vine.