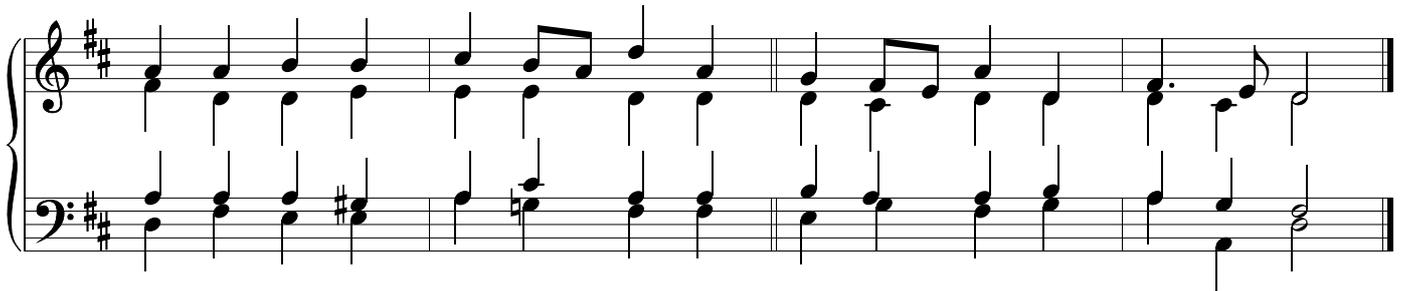
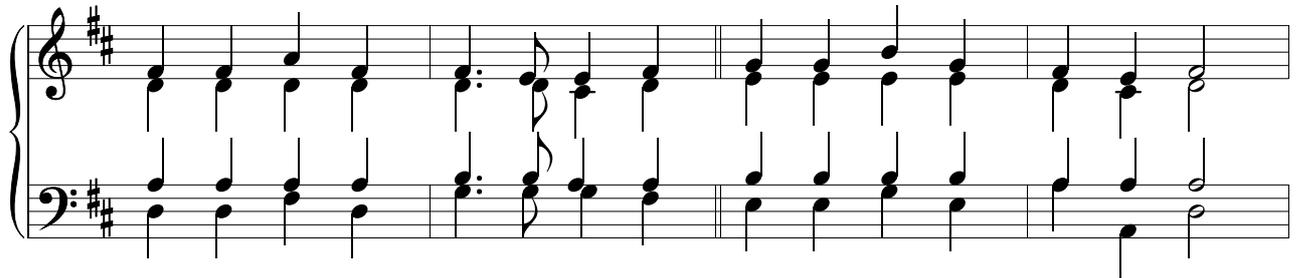


DRAKES BROUGHTON

87. 87

Francis Stanfield, 1835-1914

Edward Elgar, 1857-1934



1 Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus,
While we breathe our evening prayer;
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care.

1 Hear thy children, gentlest Mother,
Pray'ful hearts to thee arise;
Hear us while our evening Ave
Soars beyond the starry skies.

2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and sleepful night
Sweetly may our guardian angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

2 Dark'ning shadows fall around us,
Stars their silent watches keep;
Hush the heart oppress'd with sorrow,
Dry the tears of those who weep.

3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
From Thy glorious throne above:
All the night Thy care is wakeful
In Thy sacrament of love.

3 Hear, sweet Mother, hear the weary,
Borne upon life's troubled sea;
Gentle guiding Star of Ocean,
Lead thy children home to thee.

4 Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead Thy exiled children home.

4 Still watch o'er us, dearest Mother,
From thy beauteous throne above;
Guard us from all harm and danger,
'Neath thy shelt'ring wings of love.

A. E. Tozer's *Catholic Hymns*, 3rd edition, 1898.

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