

# 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.

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.

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

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.

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

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

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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