MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

Poem by
Mary Baker Eddy
Andante

Music by
Nan Butcher

Medium voice

mf

O gentle presence, peace and joy and power;

mp

O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,

Thou Love.

that guards the nestling's faltering flight! Keep Thou my child on upward wing-
night.

Love is our refuge;

only with mine eye

Can I behold the

snare, the pit, the fall:

His habitation high is here, and

nigh, His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.
Allegro moderato

O make me glad for every scalding tear, For

hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain! Wait, and love

more for every hate, and fear No ill, and fear No ill, since

God is good, and loss is gain.
Adagio

**pp**

*Be-neath the shadow of His mighty wing; In that sweet*

**pp**

*seek of the narrow way, Seeking and finding,*

**p**

*with the angels sing: "Lo, I am with you al-way," watch and pray.*
Andante

No snare, no fowler,

pestilence or pain;

No night drops down upon the troubled breast,

When heaven's after-smile earth's tear-drops gain,

And mother finds her

home and heavenly rest.

rit.

ppp