I Love to Steal Awhile Away

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
I love to steal a- while a- way

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
From every cumbering care, And spend the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
hours of setting day In humble,

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
grateful prayer.

The other verses

2 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.

3 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

4 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

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