On the Dewy Breath of Even

Doh is Ab · 3/4 Tune: GALILEE (JUDE)

| m s, | r - r - r s, | d - d - d d | d - - l, d r | m - - - m l, |
On the dewy breath of even Thousand odors mingling rise, Borne like

| r - r - r s, | d - d - m m | f - l, - m r | d - - - |
incense up to heaven, Nature's evening sacri- fice.

The other verses

2 With her fragrant offerings blending,
Let our glad thanksgivings be
To Thy throne, O Lord, ascending, —
Incense of our hearts to Thee.

3 Thou, whose favors without number
All our days with gladness bless,
Let Thine eye, that knows no slumber,
Guard our hours of helplessness.

4 Then, though conscious we are sleeping
In the outer courts of death,
Safe beneath a Father's keeping,
Calm we rest in perfect faith.

Tune GALILEE (JUDE) by William Herbert Jude (1851–1922); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.