The Mellow Eve Is Gliding

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: ST. ALPHEGE

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - - - d - d - |
The mellow eve is gliding Se-

| t, - d - f - m - | r - - - - - d - |
renely down the west; So,

| m - f - s - s - | l - - - s - d - |
every care sub- siding, My

| d - r - m - r - | d - - - - - |
soul would sink to rest.

The other verses

2 The woodland hum is ringing
The daylight's gentle close;
May angels round me singing,
Thus hymn my last repose.

3 The evening star has lighted
Her crystal lamp on high;
So, when in death benighted,
May hope illume the sky.

4 In golden splendor dawning,
The morrow's light shall break;
O, on the last bright morning
May I in glory wake.

Tune ST. ALPHEGE by Henry John Gauntlett (1805–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.