

Holy Father, Cheer Our Way

Words: Richard Robinson, 1869.

Music: John Dykes (1823-1876).

Holy Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

Holy Savior, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening time.

Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepst always see
Light at evening time.