

EXPECTATION 10. 10. 10. 10.

MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

Tænk, naar engang

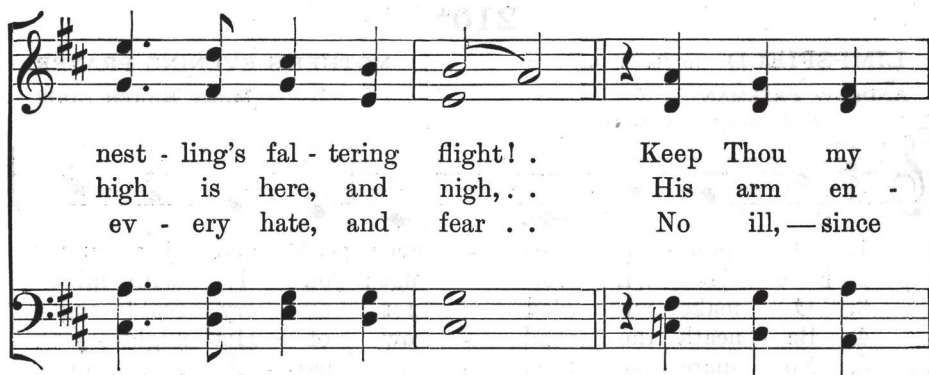
ANDREAS P. BERGGREEN

MARY BAKER EDDY

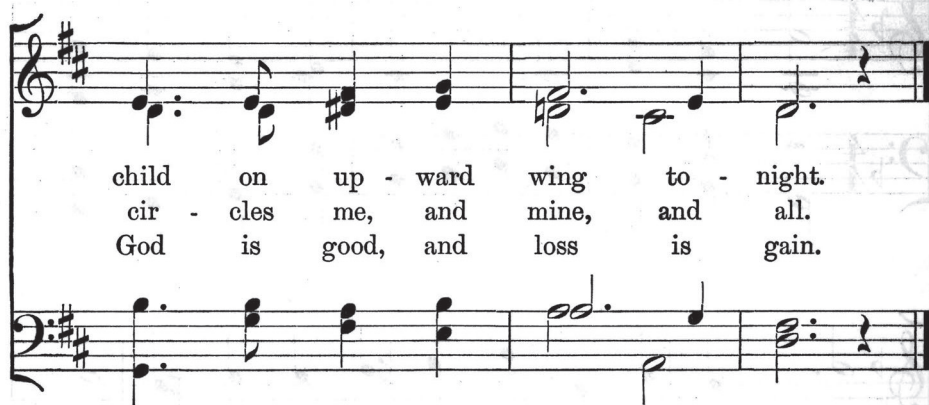
1. O gen - tle pres - ence, peace and joy and
 2. Love is our ref - uge; on - ly with mine
 3. O make me glad for ev - ery scald - ing

power;. O Life di - vine, that
 eye . . Can I be - hold the
 tear, . . For hope de - ferred, in -

owns each wait - ing hour, Thou Love that guards the
 snare, the pit, the fall: His hab - i - ta - tion
 grat - i - tude, dis - dain! Wait, and love more for



nest - ling's fal - tering flight! . Keep Thou my
high is here, and nigh, . . His arm en -
ev - ery hate, and fear . . No ill, — since



child on up - ward wing to - night.
cir - cles me, and mine, and all.
God is good, and loss is gain.

4. Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
"Lo, I am with you always," — watch and pray.
5. No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.