

John Stainer  
(1840-1901)

## Evening



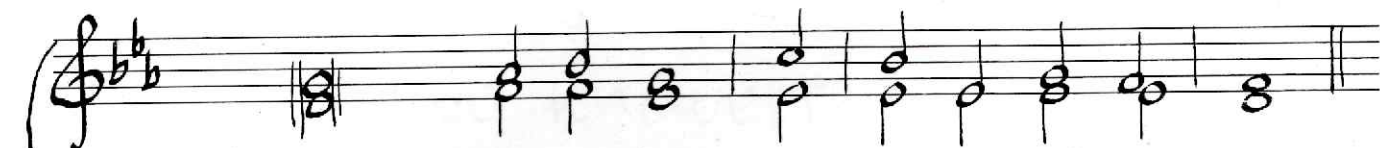
Hail, gladdening Light, glo - ry poured, who is the Fa - ther, Heavenly, Blest,  
of His pure Immortal

Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, Je - sus Christ, our Lord.

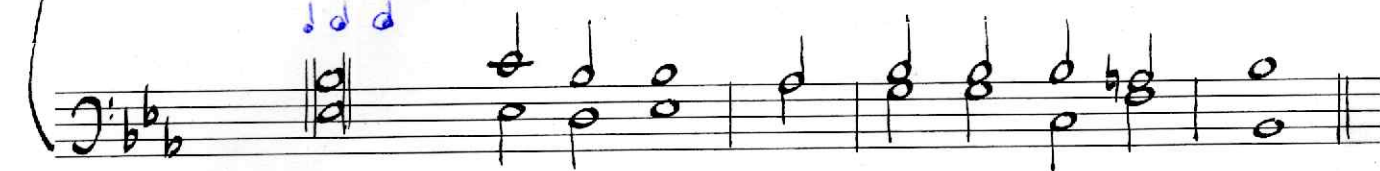
Now we are come hour of rest, the lights of eve - ning round us shine,  
to the sun's



We hymn the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit Di - vine.



Wor-thiest art Thou to be sung with un - de - fi - led tongue,  
at all times



Son of our God, Giv - er of life, a - lone!



There - fore in all the world Thy glor-ies, Lord, they own. A - men.

