

Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer

LURLINE
Largamente

WM. VINCENT WALLACE

1. Oh! Thou, to whom this heart ne'er yet Turned in an-guish or re-gret, The
2. Oh! Thou, to whom my thot's are known, Calm, oh! calm these trembling fears; Ah!

dolente

past for-give, the fu-ture spare; Sweet Spir-it, hear my pray'r! Oh!
turn a-way the world's cold frown, And dry my fall-ing tears! Oh!

dolcissimo

leave me not a-lone in grief, Send this blight-ed heart re-lief! Send this

dolcissimo

blight-ed heart re-lief! . . . Make Thou my life thy fu-ture care, Sweet

con espressione

Spir - it, hear my pray'r! Ah! make . my life thy fu - ture care, Sweet

rall.

Spir - it, hear my pray'r! Hear, oh! hear my pray'r! Ah! hear . . my pray'r!

Softly Now the Light of Day

G. W. DOANE

C. M. VON WEBER

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - ir,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye.