

METRE 1 James Edmeston

SABBATH EVENING L.M.

1. Is there a time when moments flow More peaceful-ly than all be - side? It is of all the times be - low, A sab-bath eve in sum-mer-tide.

2. O then the set-ting sun smiles fair, And all be-low and all a - bove; The diff-'rent forms of na - ture wear One u - ni-ver-sal garb of love.

3. And then the peace that Je - sus beams, The life of grace, the death of sin, With na-ture's placid woods and streams, Is peace without and peace with-in.

4. Delightful scene! a world at rest— A God all love, no grief nor fear; A heav'n-ly hope, a peace-ful breast— A smile un-sullied with a tear.