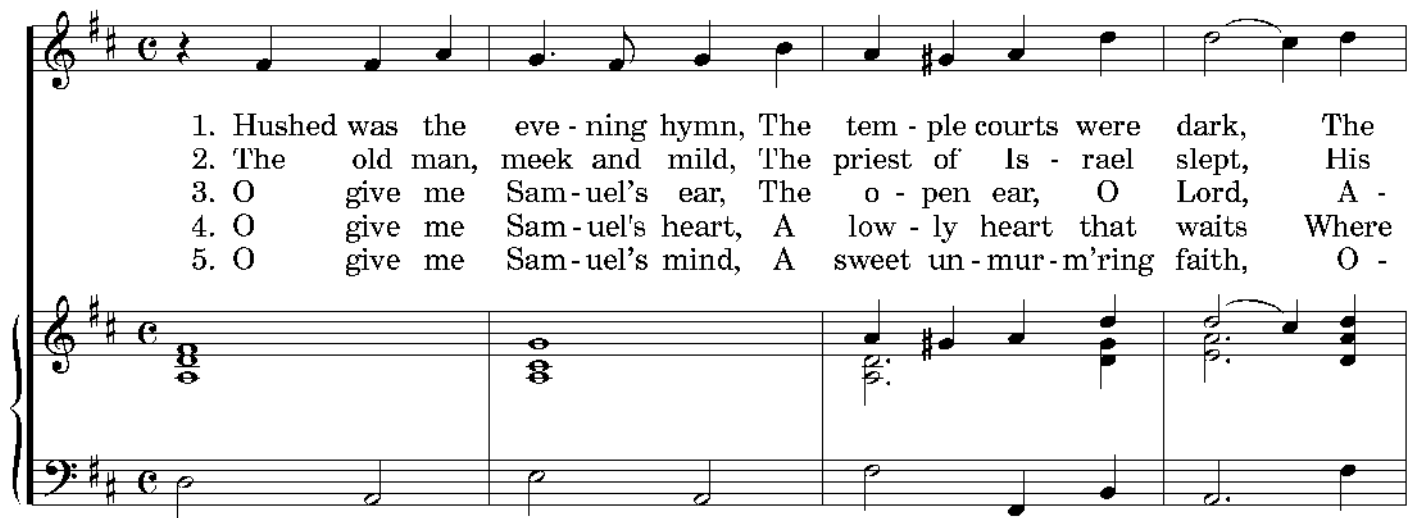


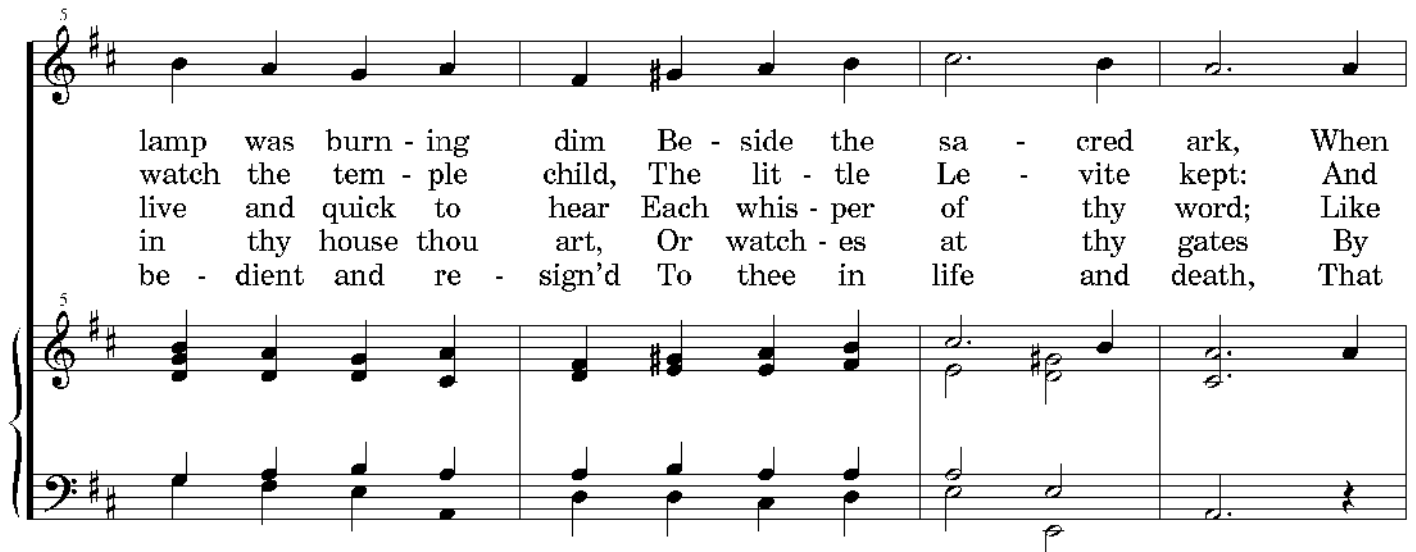
Hushed was the Evening Hymn

J. D. Burns

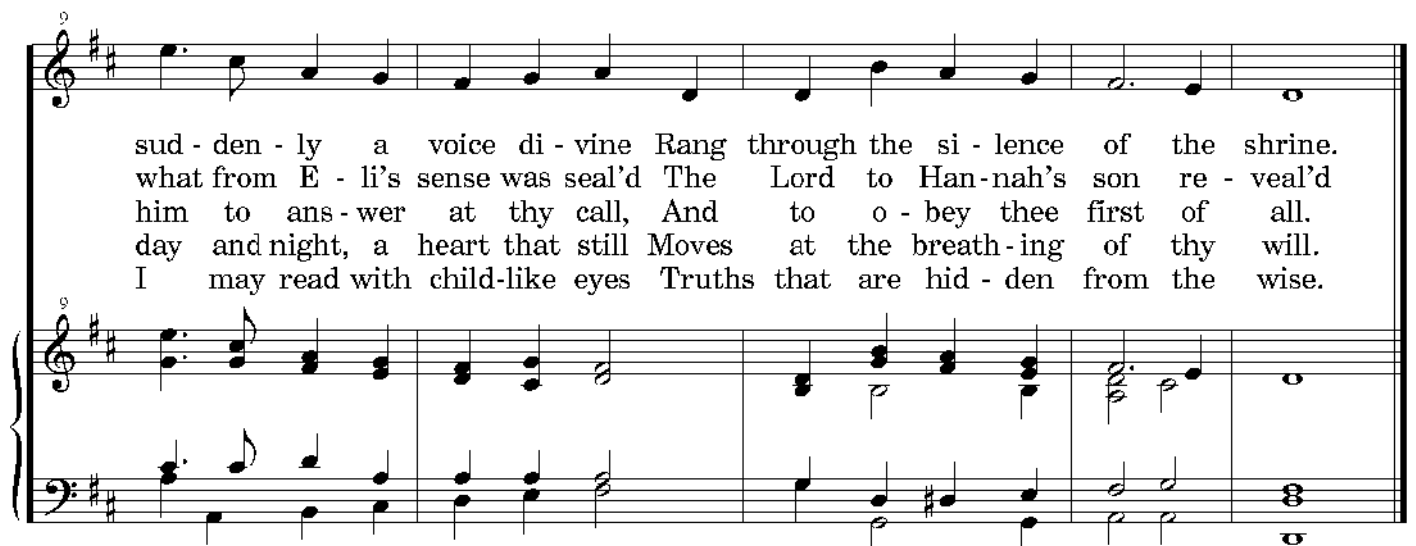
Sir Arthur Sullivan



1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark, The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael slept, His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits Where
5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith, O -



5 lamp was burn - ing dim Be - side the sa - cred ark, When
watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite kept: And
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of thy word; Like
in thy house thou art, Or watch - es at thy gates By
be - dient and re - sign'd To thee in life and death, That



9 sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
what from E - li's sense was seal'd The Lord to Han - nah's son re - veal'd
him to ans - wer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.
day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of thy will.
I may read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.