

Evening Song

Zoltán Kodály

Peaceful woods, the dusk descending,
Fragrant now with Summer's ending;
There I rested and e'er sleeping,
Praying, sought Love's sweet safe-keeping.

Thus I lay there, silent, praying;
"Love, I wander ever straying;

Wand'ring through the world, yet knowing.
Thou wilt guard me, and my going."

"Let not darkness from Thee hide me,
May Thine angels watch beside me."

"Guard us all while we are sleeping,
Safe for ever in Thy keeping,
Ever, ever in Thy keeping."

Mmm